WALKER's HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1794.

MEMOIRS OF SIR JOHN BORLASE WARREN, Bart.

(With a Portrait.)

AS the navy of Great Britain is the natural defence of the country, we cannot too often nor too warmly celebrate thoſe heroes, whoſe actions ſupport the fame of the nation, and at the ſame time inſure the ſecurity of it. The preſent time has afforded an opportunity for many perſons to diſtinguiſh themſelves by acts equally honourable to their bravery and generoſity, and no one in a greater degree than the gentleman whoſe portrait ornaments the preſent Magazine.

SIR JOHN BORLASE WARREN is of an antient and reſpectable family, of Little Marlow in Buckinghamſhire, and he himſelf had the honour to be created a baronet on the 20th of May, 1775.

The education of ſir JOHN has been more liberal than uſually falls to the ſhare of the gentlemen of the navy. He reſided ſome years at Cambridge, where he was entered of Emmanuel college, under the tuition, if we miſtake not, of the Rev. Dr. Farmer. In the year 1776 we find him taking the degree of Maſter of Arts; and ſoon after he quitted the univerſity, intending to purſue that profeſſion, of which he is at preſent one of the ornaments. On the 19th of July 1778, he was appointed a lieutenant, and on the 5th of Auguſt 1779, was advanced to be a maſter and commander; from which ſtation, on the 25th of April 1781, he was further promoted to the rank of a captain, peace ſoon after took place, and deprived ſir John, with many other brave officers, of the opportunity of ſignalizing themſelves; but in this interval he did not loſe ſight of his profeſſion. We have reaſon to believe, that in 1791 he publiſhed a very uſeful book, intitled, "A View of the Naval Force of Great Britain: In which its preſent ſtate, growth, and converſion of timber; conſtructions of ſhips, docks and harbours, regulations of officers and men in each department, are conſidered and compared with other European powers. To which are added, Obſervations and Hints for the Improvement of the Naval Service," 8vo. and we know that he took an active part in the eſtabliſhment of the Society for Improving Naval Architecture.

The aggreſſion of our implacable enemy having compelled the Britiſh nation to repel an unprovoked attack, the wiſdom of the government brought from their retreats the gallant heroes who have already eſtabliſhed the glory of Great Britain on the ſeas, and thoſe who are deſtined to confirm it by their exploits. Among theſe was SIR JOHN BORLASE WARREN, who was appointed to command the Flora.

During the months of November, December, and Januàry laſt, it was known that the French had five frigates

at Cherburg, ready to join the Breſt ſquadron, with a view to obſtruct our outward and home bound fleets. The Flora proceeded with the earl of Moira, and ſeveral French and Engliſh officers, the tranſports and army, upon the expedition to join the royaliſts of La Vendee, who had penetrated, after various hard conteſted battles, as far as Dole, Pontorſon, and Grenville; but on the retreat of theſe brave and unfortunate men, the ſquadron, tranſports, &c. returned to Cowes Road, when admiral Macbride, who had arrived there a few days before, ſhifted to the Cumberland of 74 guns, and on the 25th of January he detached the Flora with other ſhips, whoſe proceedings may be learned from the following extracts of letters, viz.

FROM AN OFFICER ON BOARD THE CRESCENT.

Cowes Road, Jan. 26, 1794.

"We ſailed from hence on Monday laſt, in company with the Flora, Nymph, Druid, Sheerneſs, Echo, and Fury ſloops, with a ſmall lugger, and Nancy cutter. We ſtood through Spithead and St. Helen's—at the back of the Iſle of Wight ſpoke the Perſeus, with a convoy of ſixteen or ſeventeen ſail of trade from Dublin, bound to the eaſtward, which ſhe accidentally met at ſea without any ſhip to protect them. When out of ſight of the admiral at Spithead, commodore Sir J. WARREN hoiſted his broad pendant on board the Flora, when each ſhip of the ſquadron ſaluted him with three cheers. They now ſtood acroſs the channel, and the next morning chaſed two armed brigs into Havre-de-Grace, one of which had a very narrow eſcape of being taken. The Nymph, Nancy Cutter and Creſcent, ſeparated at noon from the ſquadron, and kept to the weſtward, they ſtanding in a contrary direction.

"The next day we ſaw a large ſail and a cutter bearing down upon us, which at a reſpectable diſtance tacked from us: we chaſed, and came up with them very faſt: we ſaw ſhe was a frigate, and we cleared for action; but the wind moſt unfortunately headed us, and latterly died away: they got out a great many ſweeps, and rowed into Cherburg, which they reached when we were very little more than gun-ſhot from them. While chaſed, and uncertain whether they could eſcape, they fired ſeveral alarm guns, which were immediately repeated all along the coaſt, from which we were not above four or five miles during the chaſe. We could perceive ſeveral ſhips in the harbour, ſix of which, with ſeven or eight brigs, the following day anchored without. Our object muſt have been to draw them out and decoy them down to our ſquadron; which, however they ſeemed aware of; for though we ſtood two or three days ſucceſſively almoſt within gun-ſhot, they would not one of them venture out.

"On the 29th two veſſels were ſeen off Cape Barfleur, within ſight of Havre-de-Grace: the ſmalleſt, a lugger of 16 guns, was run upon the mud at the entrance of the river Oon, which goes up to Caen; the other was cut off from Havre and captured by the Flora, and proved to be the Viper of 18 guns, a conventional ſloop, a faſt ſailer, entirely new."

By a letter from an officer, March 14, it was ſaid, "we have had a long cruiſe off the coaſt of France, without taking any veſſel except a Dane, laden with corn, bound to a French port. We ſaw their Cherburg ſquadron at anchor every day for the laſt ten days of our cruiſe, and we chaſed ſix veſſels into Cherburg, and ran three on ſhore; one of them a man of war brig."

Fortune at laſt, however, brought the French fleet of frigates and that of the Engliſh under ſir John within reach of each other, when, after great bravery and exertion ſhewn, victory declared for the Engliſh in a moſt honourable and decided manner. Our readers have already ſeen the narratives of the different commanders from the London Gazette, in our Magazine for May laſt, p. 473, to which we refer them for further particulars.

We have been the more particular in relating theſe tranſactions, as the lying Barrere in the national aſſembly,

May

May 1ſt, impoſed on the people of France (as he has upon many occaſions ſince), the following falſe ſtatement.

"Two French frigates bound from Concale to Breſt had been fallen in with by a fleet of Engliſh frigates, of very ſuperior force, and by a ſhip of the line. Notwithſtanding the great force of the enemy, the action which enſued laſted for ſeven hours, and La Pomone, one of the republican frigates had by this time, in ſome degree, obtained a victory over an Engliſh frigate, when ſhe was attacked by a ſecond, and obliged to yield. The Engageante had returned to port, but nothing had been heard of the Babet." He then proceeded with a rhodomontade, which he has frequently and ridiculouſly employed ſince, in the following terms; "In this unequal conflict the republican flag has been ſignalized by the firm reſiſtance of the brave ſans culottes, by whoſe courage the French nation would be ſupported till a 10th of Auguſt ſhould take place on the ocean, and the Britiſh ſceptre, which tyrannized over French liberty, be broken in pieces."

We ſhall only add, juſt one month from the time this vaunting prophecy was delivered, the trial was made, and ended in the complete diſcomfiture of the French power at ſea.

Sir J. B. Warren has continued his efforts to the preſent day, as the Gazette of the 1ſt inſt. contains the following letter from that gallant officer.

Extract of a Letter from Sir John Borlaſe Warren, K. B. Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Flora, to Mr. Stephens, dated Falmouth, Auguſt 29, 1794.

I BEG you will inform their lordſhips that I put to ſea, with his majeſty's ſquadron under my command on the 7th inſtant, and on the 14th in the evening ſtood to the northward, to obtain information of a French ſquadron of frigates that were ſuppoſed to be cruizing to the weſtward and northward of Scilly; but not having ſeen them I ſtretched over towards the Penmarks, and on the 23d, at four A. M. I diſcovered one of the enemy's frigates, made the ſignal for a general chaſe, and continued the purſuit until four P. M. when his majeſty's ſhip Diamond, in company with the Artois, Santa Margaritta, and Diana, engaged and run her on ſhore near the Penmark rocks, where they left her on beam ends, diſabled and irrecoverably loſt. I underſtand, from the report from the ſeveral officers, that ſhe was La Felicite, of 40 guns, upon a cruize, and had left Breſt ſix days.

Having ſeen two ſhip corvettes to windward of Point de Ras, I gave chaſe, in company with his majeſty's ſhip Arethuſa, when the enemy ſtood into the bay d'Hodierne, and anchored off the Gamelle rocks: perceiving my intention of cloſing with them they got under weigh, and run aground under the cover of three batteries. The two ſhips continued engaging till a quarter after ſix P. M. when the corvette's maſts went by the board, and the crew got on ſhore.

I immediately ordered our boats manned and armed, with directions to put themſelves under ſir Edward Pellew's orders, and to ſet the enemy's ſhips on fire, or otherwiſe deſtroy them; which ſervice was fully performed, he having repreſented to me that there were from 20 to 30 killed and wounded in the Alert, and a greater number in L'Eſpion; and that it was impoſſible to remove the wounded to the two frigates, as many of them muſt have ſuffered in ſo doing: For the ſake of humanity I judged it proper to let them remain, as the enemy's veſſels were bilged and ſcuttled, the rocks appearing through their bottoms; and it being impoſſible to get them off, it would have occaſioned much delay; being then only nine leagues from Breſt, I therefore brought away 52 priſoners, and ſtood to ſea.

I have great pleaſure in ſaying, that the deſtruction of the French veſſels was obtained with very trifling loſs, as will be ſeen in the margin*, and that every effort was made by the officers

N O T E.

* Diamond, 5 wounded.
Santa Margaritta, 1 wounded.

and men in the different ſhips, in the execution of their duty, which was performed with the utmoſt alacrity, and will, I truſt, meet with their lordſhips approbation.

I beg leave to add, that the ſquadron on the 27th inſt. recaptured the Queen, of London, from Jamaica; alſo the Mary, a brig from new Orleans, bound to London, laden with furs, indigo, &c. &c.

A liſt of French Ships of War deſtroyed by the ſquadron under the Command of Sir John Borlaſe Warren, K. B. on the 23d of Auguſt, 1794.

	Guns.	Weight.	Men.
Le Felicite	40	18 pounders	350
L'Eſpion,	18	9 ditto,	200
Alert,	18	9 ditto,	200

The two laſt ſhips were formerly in our ſervice.

Noon.

(With an elegant deſcriptive Engraving.)

FERVID on the glitt'ring flood,
Now the noontide radiance glows:
Drooping o'er its infant bud,
Not a dew-drop's left the roſe.

By the brook the ſhepherd dines,
From the fierce meridian heat,
Shelter'd by the branching pines,
Pendant o'er his graſſy ſeat.

Now the flock forſakes the glade,
Where uncheck'd the ſun-beams fall;
Sure to find a pleaſing ſhade
By the ivy'd abbey wall.

Echo in her airy round,
O'er the river, rock and hill,
Cannot catch a ſingle ſound,
Save the clack of yonder mill.

Cattle court the zephirs bland,
Where the ſtreamlet wanders cool;
Or with languid ſilence ſtand
Midway in the marſhy pool.

But from mountain, dell, or ſtream,
Not a flutt'ring zephir ſprings:
Fearful leſt the noontide beam
Scorch its ſoft, its ſilken wings.

Not a leaf has leave to ſtir,
Nature's lull'd—ſerene—and ſtill
Quiet e'en the ſhepherds cur,
Sleeping on the heath-clad hill.

Languid is the landſcape round,
Till the freſh deſcending ſhower,
Grateful to the thirſty ground,
Raiſes ev'ry fainting flower.

Now the hill—the hedge—is green,
Now the warbler's throats in tune;
Blithſome is the verdant ſcene,
Brighten'd by the beams of Noon!

Character and remarkable Anecdote of the Rev. William Dunn, late of Rathcoffey, in the County Kildare.

(An Original.)

THE world, ſaid lord Cheſterfield, produced only three great men, Socrates, Cicero, and Sir Thomas More, but were his impartial lordſhip now living and had been acquainted with the manifold virtues of the late Dr. Dunn, he would certainly add a fourth to his catalogue. So numerous were his perfections, that he was by many thought a phenomenon unprecedented; he was truly religious without oſtentation, he was gay, facetious, jocund, and witty, though at the ſame time, innocent as a child; he was humane, and charitable even to a fault; he was ſo ſimple and unſuſpecting, that hypocriſy found him an eaſy prey, nay he was often a dupe to the pretended indigent who frequently abuſed his free and generous nature and did not convert their extortions to his good intentions. The moſt extraordinary impoſitions practiſed on him, were by women of levity, who taking an advantage of his unlimited benevolence, would ſteal their illegitimates into his houſe, or leave them under his window; ſeldom was he without three or four of thoſe foundlings, to whom he afforded a moſt hoſpitable aſylum. He was not remarkable for ornamental oratory, yet his exhortations were conciſe and clear, his arguments

arguments ſtrong and evinſive, and ſuch as never failed making the deſired impreſſion on the ſuſceptible part of his auditors. Though his parochial emoluments were very conſiderable, yet from the great extent of his donations, his effects at the time of his deceaſe were very trifling; but he was rich in years and virtues, univerſally regretted by his wealthy neighbours, as a pleaſing deſirable companion, and by the poor as a moſt liberal benefactor. The following anecdote, adds luſtre to his memory. A certain excommunicated prieſt who reſided in an adjacent pariſh, ſo monopolized the matrimonial perquiſites, that all the catholic clergymen of the Kildare dioceſe aſſembled for the purpoſe of taking the affair into conſideration. Various were their propoſed modes of redreſs, but at length they all (except our worthy doctor) agreed that the poor couple-beggar ſhould be expelled the country. "Gentlemen (exclaimed the good hearted, pathetic prieſt), you don't conſider the poor man has a wife and three children, if he is to be baniſhed we muſt provide for the little family; then aſſuming his uſual gaiety pointed to a divine who ſat near him, ſaying, you doctor are a young man and can have no objection to do for the wife; for my part I will chearfully take one of the children, and it is hard if the reſt of you gentlemen, won't provide for the other two." To this propoſition however the venerables made no reply, whereupon the doctor concluded in the following words, "gentlemen! I believe none of you ever ſaw the face of your own child."—

There is a certain fatality attending both ſexes when they ſtray from virtue, the world raiſes ſo many bars againſt them (though Chriſt not one) that they think a return impracticable; ſuch was the caſe with this unfortunate couple-beggar who was really a man of feeling and ſenſibility, and who if callous to many of the virtues, at leaſt poſſeſſed the moſt noble gratitude; for with the warmeſt zeal he has been heard to declare "that Mr. Dunn's generoſity ſhould be regiſtered in his breaſt while he held a ray of exiſtence, and that though his indigence ſhould exceed deſcription, he would never receive a ſixpence from the pariſh of his benefactor," to which declaration he moſt ſtrictly adhered.

Letters of Doctors Hildeſley, Hales, Leland, and Mr. Samuel Richardſon.

(Continued from page 100.)

LETTER III.

*Dr. Stephen Hales * to Biſhop Hildeſley.*

Teddington, May 16, 1758.

My good Lord,

I AM much obliged to you for your kind letter of April 11, and for the favourable reception of my book; in which I hope there are many things of ſo great benefit to mankind as will hereafter have a conſiderable influence on the affairs of the world for the better, eſpecially in relation to thoſe mighty deſtroyers *drams*; and that, not only of the lives but alſo of the morals of mankind. With a view to which, I have ſent ſixteen of this book with its firſt part, to ſeveral nations of Europe, eſpecially the more Northern, as far as to Peterſburg; and am juſt going to reprint the firſt part, ſo much abbreviated as to bind up well with the ſecond part in one ſix-ſhilling book; principally with a view to ſend two or three hundred of them, at the firſt opportunities to all our colonies in America from the ſouthern to the moſt Northern.

As the late occaſional partial *reſtraint* took its riſe from the great ſcarcity of corn, I cannot forbear looking upon it as a great bleſſing from him, who, *in the midſt of judgement remembers mercy*; for, the happy event has been the almoſt half curing of the unhappy drammiſts. The reaſon why ſelf-abuſe of

NOTE.

* Written, at *fourſcore!* in a clear, but ſhaking hand. "Bleſt with ſerenity of mind, and an excellent conſtitution, he attained to the age of 84 years, and died, after a ſhort illneſs, Jan. 4, 1761."

every

every kind ſeems to be paramount to the power of human laws is, that we have loſt all diſcipline in Church and State, as the late excellent Biſhop of London obſerved in his laſt Charge to his clergy in St. Martin's church; whence he inferred, that the parochial clergy ought therefore to exert themſelves with the more zeal in their parochial duties.

As to your obſervation that, I have lived to 80 without drams, it puts me in mind of an obſervation of the late Biſhop Berkeley, *viz.* that, "there was, in every diſtrict, a tough drammiſt, who was the *devil's decoy*, to draw others in."

Upon the whole, the open public teſtimony that I have for thirty years paſt borne againſt *drams*, in eleven different books or news papers, has been matter of greater ſatisfaction to me than if I were aſſured, that the means I have propoſed to avoid noxious *air* ſhould occaſion the prolonging the health and lives of an hundred millions of perſons.

I have here incloſed a very uſeful receipt for making yeſt, which Mr. Pringle, ſurgeon to the firſt regiment of Guards, gave me, which I publiſhed in the news-papers the beginning of laſt March, and which is probably in the Magazines, where I gueſs you may have ſeen it. But, for greater certainty, I ſend it, and, with it, what I did not ſee till I was cutting the receipt out of Lloyd's Chronicle, *viz.* the query, "Whether it be right for truly ſerious perſons to viſit on Sundays?"

As to your queries on the *cauſes of the ſcurvy*; as we are wrought out of materials that have a ſtrong tendency to putrefaction, and as the ſcurvy is a putrid malady, the principal cauſes of it in ſhips are the very putrid air and water which they there breathe and drink. Another cauſe is the long-ſalted fleſh which they eat; which, though it does not appear putrid to the taſte and ſmell, yet is juſt on the borders of putrefaction, as appears by the following judicious experiment, which Dr. Addington told me he had made *viz.* he put into a glaſs of water a piece of ſalted beef fit to boil; and into a like quantity of water, he put a piece of freſh, raw, unſalted beef; when he obſerved the ſalted beef to ſtink firſt; which ſhews that it was very near a ſtate of putrefaction, though the ſalt concealed it from the taſte and ſmell. And when ſuch ſalted fleſh is, in eating, mixed with our drink, and other juices of the body, and withal *heated in the body*, no wonder that it ſhould tend to breed the ſcurvy, which ſalt from the ſalt-ſeller cures and prevents.

I look on ſea air to be very wholeſome, unleſs near muddy ſhores, where the vapours, being putrid, make the air unwholeſome, as is evident on ſome parts of our ſhore; but, where that ſhore is ſandy, it is conſtantly healthy. If ſea air were unwholeſome, the ſea-port towns would be moſt ſickly when the wind blew from the ſea; which I never heard to be ſo.

The too great quantity of fleſh which we eat in this iſland is, doubtleſs, a principal cauſe of the prevalence of the ſcurvy among us, which is the reaſon why I always begin dinner with plain pudding, to prevent my living on all fleſh, of which I never eat any at night, but milky ſpoon meat, which occaſions me much ſweet ſleep.

Cold, damp, inclement air, may probably occaſion the ſcurvy, by checking too much the perſpirable vapour, which has a ſtrong tendency to putrefaction, and which may alſo be the reaſon of the cutaneous diſorders to which the more northern countries are obſerved to be ſubject. There is alſo another reaſon why they are ſo ſubject to the ſcurvy in very cold northern countries, *viz.* the ſhutting themſelves much up in cloſe rooms, where they breath very putrid air. As a remedy for this, I propoſe the having ſmall trunks paſs up through the roof, with turning copper cow's at the top, for the moſt putrid, and therefore *lighteſt*, air continually to paſs off.

I gueſs the ſtrong winds are hurtful to your trees, &c. on account of the great quantity of marine ſalt with which the air is impregnated, which is a common caſe on our ſea ſhores. However, I find your climate is in the mean temperate.

This is a long letter for *me*; but my ſincere deſire to do what I gueſs will be

be moſt acceptable to you has urged me to lengthen it. I am, my lord, with the greateſt eſteem, your lordſhip's obliged humble ſervant,

STEPHEN HALES.

P. S. I had forgot to mention a thing which I have long intended to write to you about, *viz.* whereas you complained that the duty of your large church and congregation had incommoded your voice; it has been found, by the experience of many, that drinking tar-water very much deterges and opens the lungs, and thereby gives a very ſenſibly greater eaſe in ſpeaking. If you ſhall think fit to try it, you may uſe the common tar, which is ſold in every town for the uſe of farmers; which I have known uſed with as good effect as any.

The biſhop's [Berkeley] preſcription is, a quart of tar ſtirred ſix minutes in a gallon of water; but if there be ſomewhat leſs tar, it may do as well, eſpecially at firſt, to try how it fits on you.

You may take about one-fourth of a pint, at four ſeveral times, at a due diſtance from meals. It will be a good time to begin in fourteen days. You may continue it for ſix or eight weeks, as you find. I took it thus in the early ſpring with good effect, and intend to begin again in 14 days.

(To be continued.)

Letter to the Right Honourable Lord Mountmorres.

MY LORD, *Aug.* 10.

NOT having the honour of being perſonally acquainted with your lordſhip, and as the occaſion of my preſent addreſs to you ariſes from your being a member, and a very valuable one too, of the Republick of Letters, this application, will, I preſume, be in character, as a member of the ſame body. I take leave to obſerve, that you have, in your laſt inſtructive and entertaining hiſtory of the Iriſh parliament, a paſſage in which you ſeem miſtaken. I allude to p. 197. vol. II. wherein you are pleaſed to inform your readers, that

"The chancellor Windham was the *only* high-ſteward ever appointed in Ireland; a circumſtance noted in his epitaph in Saliſbury cathedral."

If your lordſhip will take the trouble to turn to pp. 227, 228, n. of vol. VI. of the rev. Mr. Archdale's improved edition of Lodge's peerage of your own country, you will find that Charles the firſt conſtituted Francis lord Aungier high ſteward of Ireland for the trial of Edmund Butler, lord Dunboyne (a peer of that kingdom, who had the misfortune to kill a Mr. Prendergaſt), by his peers. I apprehend that the trial in queſtion was in the court of the lord high ſteward, and not before the king in *full* parliament; on which laſt trial a lord high ſteward is alſo appointed; becauſe there were only a *ſelect* number of peers who ſat on the trial (the names of whom the authority quoted has given us), and becauſe the lord Aungier, the lord high ſteward on the occaſion, is not among the peers who paſſed ſentence on the noble priſoner at the bar. The ſame reverend writer gives us ſome more particulars than your lordſhip as to the trial of lord Santry; who was, as I dare ſay your lordſhip well knows, Henry Berry, the fourth lord of that houſe and title.

I take leave to add, that I have no great opinion of the veracity, conſequently leſs of the authority, of epitaphs; for, you will find that the age of ſir Gilbert Dethick, an eminent antiquary, on the monumental inſcription of his ſon William, is 48 inſtead of 84. See introduction to vol. I. of Archæologia, xvii. n. Again, ſee what is ſaid of the epitaph of ſir William Brabazon, in Archdale's edition of Lodge's Peerage of Ireland, vol. I. p. 268, n.

If Windham's epitaph (for I never was in Saliſbury cathedral) records his being the *only* lord high-ſteward of Ireland, I might profeſſionally ſay, "*nul tiel record.*"

R. I.

Matilda:

Matilda: a Fragment.

——"WAS not this cruel?" ſaid I to Horatio, as ſoon as we had loſt ſight of Matilda. "It was indeed," replies he; "my heart aches for her, poor creature!"—I obſerved, I knew nothing that ought to make us ſet a greater value on our mental abilities, than the reflection that a poſſibility exiſts of our being deprived of many of them, and often too by cauſes, in the beginning, of the moſt trivial nature. "You are right," replied Horatio.

Taking a walk yeſterday, we were met by a female of a pale, dejected countenance, yet the ruins of beauty were ſtill evident in her features. She was attired in rags;—a wreath of ſtraw encircled her head. "Pleaſe to give me a halfpenny, Sir," ſaid ſhe. "Yes, my dear," ſaid I; and immediately gave her one. Some fooliſh old women, who, I apprehend, knew the frantic fair-one, Matilda (for that was her name,) cried out to her, "Aſk the other! Aſk the other!" meaning my friend Horatio. We had now paſſed Matilda about a hundred yards. She began to run after us. Unmindful of her footing, when ſhe was within about fifty yards of us, ſhe ſtumbled, and fell down on her face. She got up immediately, and I believe would have limped on to us, though lamed, but ſhe was ſo much weakened by the fall, that ſhe could ſcarcely ſtand. We halted. I could perceive the blood ſtarting from a bruiſe which ſhe had received in her forehead by the fall. She careleſsly wiped it away with her hand, and ſtood tottering, unable either to return to the old women or to proceed to us. We went back to her. She looked at us attentively, and obſerved to one of the old women, who was by this time come up to her, "That young gentleman," pointing to me, and burſting into tears at the ſame inſtant, "is exactly like my Egbert." She could ſay no more, but cried inceſſantly for ten minutes, and at intervals I could hear her confuſedly ſob out "E--gb--ert! Eg--bert!" "What does ſhe mean by Egbert?" ſaid I to the old woman. "O ſir," replied ſhe, "this poor creature is the daughter of a reſpectable farmer in this neighbourhood. She was courted by Egbert, a young gentleman of fortune, for her great beauty (and indeed, ſir, ſhe was a beauty!). He got too great an aſcendancy over her too credulous heart, robbed her of her virgin roſe, and, to get out of the diſgrace of ſuch a proceeding, went to the Eaſt Indies. She, poor ſoul! was ſoon found pregnant, but indulged hopes that Egbert would return and marry her. He returned not. Her ſhame was ſoon known to the world;—ſhe became diſtracted, and has continued ſo ever ſince." "How long?" ſaid I. "Seven years, ſir." "But what is become of the child?" "Her father has it—as beautiful a boy as you ever ſaw. By this time Matilda had dried up hear tears; then fetching a deep ſigh that penetrated my very ſoul, and looking earneſtly at me with out-ſtretched arms, cried, "Oh, Egbert! Egbert!" and I believe would have kiſſed me, had not the old woman kept her back and chid her. She was again in tears. "What, Egbert," ſaid ſhe, "art thou ſo cruel ſtill!" I could bear this no longer—my tears began to flow copiouſly. Horatio was like one thunderſtruck. We went away. Matilda kept her eyes riveted on us till we had loſt ſight of her, and then—— But woe to Egbert!—How, Matilda, could he uſe thy beauteous virtue thus!

Numerous are ſuch Egberts in our iſle. Let them learn a leſſon here.

Literary Anecdote.

THE literary character of the twelfth century is marked by a curious pun on the name of Alexander Nequam, a good grammarian and a writer of Latin poetry. He was bred at the univerſity of Paris; and when he deſired to be re-admitted into St. Alban's priory, the abbot anſwered, 'Si bonus ſis venias; ſi *nequam nequaquam*.' Diſpleaſed at this alluſion, he ever after called himſelf Neckham.

A Father's

A Father's Advice to his Daughter, on her going out to Service.

DO not, my dear, treat with indifference the advice of a parent, who has bought wiſdom by experience; and who can have no other view in the trouble he is now taking, but to teach you how to ſhun thoſe dangers, which have proved the deſtruction of thouſands of your ſex, and will of many more yet unborn.

In the *firſt* place remember how young you are, and how eaſily your youthful mind may be led aſtray, if you be not exceedingly cautious in your conduct. For this reaſon, be never too confident of your own reſolutions, but religiouſly avoid even the appearance of temptation. Do not let the conſideration, that you are now in ſome meaſure your own miſtreſs, throw you off your guard; but conſider it rather as a dangerous acquiſition to one of your age.

Attend divine ſervice as often as the nature of your connections will prudently admit, and do not neglect the peruſal of the ſacred writings. By theſe means you will retain the character of a good chriſtian, and you will thereby find yourſelf ſtrengthened in the love of virtue.

Be punctually honeſt to every truſt repoſed in you; for the deficiency of even but a *ſhilling*, or a ſhilling's worth, is as fatal to a perſon's character as if the deficiency were for the largeſt ſum. A character once tainted is for ever ruined; but this is an admonition, I believe, I have little need to give you.

At all times punctually ſpeak the truth, and do not endeavour to hide a fault by the uſe of a lie. At your age, allowances muſt be made for little errors, and ſuch you need not be afraid of confeſſing, when you happen undeſignedly to commit them; but the perſon who is once detected in a lie, is never more to be believed. As I truſt you have high notions of honour, let me ardently entreat you not to forfeit any part of that honour by the uſe of a falſity, which belongs only to little, mean, and narrow ſouls. The vice of lying, is caught by degrees, like all other vices. A trifling falſity is at firſt thought nothing of, and then by degrees the mind becomes hardened againſt a ſtrict adherence to truth, and the uttering of the groſſeſt falſities becomes familiar in the end. My dear girl, cautiouſly avoid a lie, even on the moſt trifling occaſions, if you wiſh to preſerve your honour untainted.

Be affable and civil to every one, however low their ſtations in life may be, and never look with contempt upon any one, merely becauſe they may not dreſs ſo well as yourſelf. Pride is a contemptible thing, when it leads us to deſpiſe others only becauſe they may not have been ſo fortunate in the world as ourſelves. The day will come, when a queen and a beggar will be on a level.

In the commerce of this world you will meet with a variety of tempers, and ſome of them undoubtedly no ways pleaſing to you; but if your fortune or hopes depend upon them, give them their way, and do not contend with your ſuperiors about trifles; ſince many a good friend has been loſt, by ſervants endeavouring to be wiſer than thoſe whom they ſerve. Wiſe ſervants will always endeavour to diſcover the bent and inclination of thoſe they ſerve, and when they have diſcovered them, it will be no difficult matter to give ſatisfaction. Servants who obſerve this rule, will frequently be much happier than thoſe they attend, ſince ſervants have often only two or three perſons to pleaſe, while their ſuperiors may be obliged to ſtudy the tempers and diſpoſitions of many above themſelves.

Carefully avoid all party contentions among ſervants; do what you can to make up differences, but never foment them. Do not ſee thoſe injured whom you ſerve, without acquainting them therewith; but avoid being the bearer of idle tittle-tattle tales. Keep your own counſel, and truſt no one with your boſom ſecrets but your brother or myſelf.

All this advice, however, will be but of little effect, unleſs you keep yourſelf ſtrictly virtuous. It is from a ſtrict adherence to virtue that all your future hopes can flow; but ſhould you in an unguarded moment depart from the ri-

gid rules of virtue, you will then be ruined, loſt, and undone for ever, when your relations, friends, and even acquaintances, will forſake and ſhun you. But God grant ſuch may never be the caſe of my dear motherleſs girl!

A few hints may not be improper to guard you againſt the ſnares and temptations which deſigning men throw in the way of young and inexperienced girls.

Never accompany any man *ſingly*, to walk with him in the fields, to ride with him in a coach, or to go to any of the public places of amuſement; for I have heard ſome aſſaſſins of female virtue declare, that, if they could but perſuade any incautious girl to keep them company from home, they never failed at laſt of accompliſhing their baſe deſigns. Girls too eaſily perſuade themſelves that every young fellow who dangles after them, fawns over them, and flatters them, wiſhes to make *wives* of them; but no miſtake can be more fatal to their reputation and character. There are an infinite number of thoſe coxcombs, who endeavour to captivate the hearts of girls, only that they may have an opportunity of boaſting in company how many are their conqueſts.

When a young gentleman of fortune expreſſes his love to a girl, who has no other fortune than her virtue and accompliſhments, great indeed ſhould be their caution *. She will be too apt to perſuade herſelf, that this is the opportunity for her to ſettle herſelf happily; and it is a great chance indeed, if this conſideration does not throw her off her guard, and induce her to conſider that as love, which may be found to be only a ſnare for her ruin. It is this fatal miſtake which has filled our public ſtreets with ſo many hapleſs proſtitutes.

When a young girl ſees her pretended lover conſtantly caſting languiſhing looks at her; when he is continually reminding her of her beauty, but complaining of the ſeverity of her heart; ſhe may then be aſſured that nothing honourable is intended, and that the ſacrifice of her virtue is the only object of his attention, which nothing but her own prudence can prevent.

Real and ſincere love is *modeſt* and *timid*; and every female may lay down this as a certain rule, that no man who really wiſhes to make a wife of them, will ever attempt to take the leaſt *indecent* liberties with them, nor aſk for an improper favour, under promiſe of marriage at a more convenient time. The moment the man attempts any thing of that kind, the *prudent* girl will inſtantly fly from him, and ever after ſhun him as ſhe would a plague, peſtilence, or famine.

Were young women properly to conſider how important and how difficult the proper choice of a huſband is, we ſhould not hear the complaints of ſo many unhappy couples. But the misfortune is, they marry firſt, and think it will be time enough to conſider afterwards. Hence it is, that ſo many complain all the reſt of their lives, and look back with regret on that day, in which they quitted a genteel ſervice to embark in a ſtate of married *ſlavery*; for I can call it by no better name.

The married ſtate, though by ſome compared to a bed of roſes, yet is not always the couch of unmingled delight, ſince thorns and briers too often twine around it. Let a young woman look among her married female acquaintances, and ſhe will ſoon ſee enough to convince her, how dangerous it is for her peace and happineſs to become a wife too early in life. What is the general converſation among moſt married women, but the cares, pains, and anxieties, which they experience in that ſtate? And what little enjoyment can a woman have who is perpetually involved in the cares of a family, and the cries of her children around her?

I mention not theſe matters with a view to ſet you againſt all thoughts of matrimony; I only wiſh to caution you againſt entering into that ſtate till you have reached a mature age of ſtrength and prudence; and till ſome experience in the world ſhall have ripened your judgment and given you fortitude and ſolidity.

There

N O T E.

* Many young women have been ruined by this deluſive ſnare.

There is another and a very important conſideration, which ought to be conſtantly uppermoſt in your mind before you venture to take a huſband. Aſk yourſelf theſe plain queſtions: How are we to live after we ſhall be married? As I have no fortune of my own, will my huſband's income ſupport us, equal at leaſt to my preſent condition? and will he be able to take care of me in ſickneſs, and enable me to bring up our children in a decent manner? If your heart tells you that his circumſtances are not likely to do all this, even when aſſiſted by your own endeavours, then be aſſured that marriage will make you completely miſerable; for, however tenderly you may love each other, if want of any kind ſtares you in the face, there will be no means whatever of retaining happineſs in your houſe*; and terrible indeed is that ſituation which affords no hope but in death.

Eſſay on the great and general Convulſions which have taken place in Nature.—From Sulivan's View of Nature.

THE globe, we perceive, at leaſt to a certain depth, is not every where ſolid; but is intermixed with mighty caverns, whoſe arches ſupport the incumbent earth, which in the progreſs of time inevitably give way. Then inſtantly ruſh in the waters, and by filling them leave a quantity of dry land, which ſhortly becomes an habitation for terreſtrial animals. Theſe, in their turn, undergo a ſimilar fate. Thus ſucceeds revolution to revolution. When the maſſes of ſhells were heaped upon the Alps, then in the boſom of the ocean, there muſt have been portions of the earth, unqueſtionably, dry and inhabited: vegetable and animal remains prove it: no ſtratum hitherto diſcovered, with other ſtrata upon it, but has been, at one time or other, the ſurface. The ſea announces every where, its different ſojournments: and at leaſt yields conviction, that all ſtrata were not formed at the ſame period. At what a profound depth are beds of coal, the formation of which muſt have been poſterior to the formation of the vegetables of which they are compoſed, and which vegetables muſt have flouriſhed on the ſurface of the earth, or on the bottom of the ſea. In the country about Namur there are coal pits at the depth of two thouſand feet. At Whitehaven, a vein of coal runs even a quarter of a mile under the ſea. But, all ſtrata of lime-ſtone, chalks, marbles; all gypſums, ſpars, alabaſters, &c. are confeſſedly of animal origin: thoſe of coal, and of all bituminous foſſils, and the mould every where covering the ſurface of the earth and other ſubſtances, are ſuppoſed, as we have already ſeen, to have ariſen entirely from the deſtruction of animals and vegetables.

Fire, and water, have in this manner left the moſt indubitable marks of their reſpective and conjoint ravages on the earth. The former, however, has, to external appearance, worked only in ſome parts of the ſurface; while the latter, in its cryſtallizations, has ſcattered its offspring of granite almoſt univerſally. Yet, if the volcanic theory of baſaltes be well founded, and no doubt the arguments in favour of it are convincing, at leaſt to me they are irrefragable, a ſcene of horror is preſented to our view, which muſt fill us with aſtoniſhment; ſince on this ſyſtem it will be found, that there is hardly a country on the face of our globe, which has not at ſome time or other been waſted by the fury of ſubterranean fire*. For inſtance, independent of thoſe we have already mentioned, what innumerable volcanic remains in Aſia, in the Phillippine, in the Molucca, in the Japan, in the Bourbon, and in the Sumatra iſlands. In Africa, how prominently they appear. Teneriffe, which, according to Heberden, is 15396 feet above the level of the ſea, or nearly three miles. Madeira, St. Helena, the Azores, Johanna, and the Comoro iſlands, &c. beſides what may

NOTE.

* That proverb is too often verified in the married ſtate, "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window."

NOTE.

* Mr. Hamilton.

be yet undiſcovered in the interior parts of the continent. In America, particularly the Southern America, what a volcanic chain! the grandeſt that exiſts in nature, with Cotopaxi for its principal link. How intereſting would a volcanic map of the two hemiſpheres be! What a world it would ſhew us! If again thoſe apparent veſtiges of marine productions, which are obſerved indiſcriminately ſcattered through the earth at all depths below its ſurface, and on the ſummit of its higheſt mountains, be eſteemed ſufficient proofs of the preſence of the ocean in thoſe places, a ſcene not leſs wild and uncommon than the former riſes before our imagination; in which the products of the Equator and the poles appear to be jumbled together, in a manner incapable of being explained by any of the known analogies of nature.

The immenſe quantities of petrified ſea bodies; found in ſo many different places and ſituations, are aſſuredly inſtances ſufficient to prove, that they could not have been tranſported and depoſited in thoſe ſituations by the waters of any one general ſubmerſion; for the greater part of them, inſtead of being found in the bowels of the earth, and in ſolid marble at the depth of ſeven or eight hundred feet, muſt have remained on the ſurface*. Another proof is, that the bones, horns, claws, &c. of land animals, are ſeldom found in a petrified ſtate, and are rarely incorporated in marl or other hard ſtones; whereas, if theſe effects had been produced by a deluge, the remains of land animals would have been found in marls, as well as thoſe of fiſhes. Let us look into the excavations that have been formed by nature or by art. From the loweſt valley whence we can deſcend, we find prodigious heaps of marine bodies at immenſe depths, either in quarries of calcareous ſtone, in foſſils, &c. and we find them alſo in the towering ſtrata of mountains; in the mid regions of continents as well as in iſlands; from the ſummits even of the Alps, to ſome hundreds of feet below the level of Amſterdam.

N O T E.

* Buffon.

The ſtrata in which many foſſils are thus found, prove them, I muſt believe, to be of an antediluvian period,—a period beyond the records of men, and attended with ſuch circumſtances, that we might not unreaſonably conceive ſome calamitous event had deſtroyed the greateſt part of animal life from the face of the earth, and conſigned to oblivion a cauſe, the record of which muſt otherwiſe have been tranſmitted from poſterity to poſterity, to the very end of time*. Theſe foſſil phænomena, indeed, afford a ſufficiency of examples to incline philoſophers to the opinion, that the earth has undergone commotions abſtracted from a deluge, and that thoſe commotions might have deſtroyed its inhabitants partially if not generally. But had the ſea little by little got over the face of the earth; had it covered and proportionably uncovered the plains and the loftieſt mountains; we ſhould in ſuch caſe, with the ſpoils of that element, every where find innumerable veſtiges of the habitations of men. We ſhould every where ſee monuments varied according to countries, and ſhewing as many different characters, as there have been revolutions in the immenſe duration of eternity. But, there are no ſuch traces to be diſcovered. In every corner we ſee marks of the dwelling of the ſea, but none of thoſe ſubmerged monuments, which ought to be met with. The earth, then, muſt repeatedly have burſt, and the waters have ruſhed into the chaſms, and cloſed the ſcene of exiſtence.

The petrifactions which are thus found in a foſſil ſtate are various. It is worth, however, obſerving that thoſe of ſhells, are found on, or neareſt to the earth; thoſe of fiſh, deeper; and thoſe of wood deepeſt†. That organic ſubſtances are moſt commonly found in ſtrata of marl, chalk, limeſtone, or clay; ſeldom in ſand-ſtone; ſtill more rarely in gypſum; but never in gneiſs, granite, baſaltes, or ſchoerl; but that they ſometimes occur in pyrites, and ores of iron, copper, and ſilver; and that they are found where their originals could not

N O T E S.

* Antiquity of the Earth.

† Kirwan.

have

have exiſted. The calcareous petrifactions conſiſt of calcareous ſtones, in the form of animal or vegetable ſubſtances; the former are called zoophytes; the latter phytholites. The moſt remarkable of the former are, firſt, thoſe of the coral claſs, of a ramified and tubular form, as coral, madrepores, millepores, aſtroites. Secondly, thoſe of the claſs of ſea worms, as belemnites, which are of a conic or cylendrical form; aſteriæ and entrochi, which have a ſtarry appearance. And, thirdly, thoſe of the teſtaceous claſs, as nautilities, ammonities, echini, &c.

Stony, mineral, and ſtalactical concretions may be found in caverns, where, by affinity, and the different laws of attraction obſervable in heterogeneous bodies, the air may diſpel the fluid vehicle, and thus complete the conſolidation. Agglutination may alſo be produced from the ſperm of ſhell fiſh, and ſea animalcula, which, operating on certain heterogeneous bodies, will unite them into a firm maſs. By this proceſs, certain ſoft land, which is often undermined by the ſea, will, as we have before obſerved, become rock. But, ſays Mr. Douglas*, the induration of bones and ſkeletons, &c. cannot be performed in ſo ſmall period of time. Theſe remains were certainly of the antediluvian world. Stalactical matter, and ſome minerals, may be produced under human obſervation; but, has the operation of indurated chalk, flint, &c. ever been noticed in its progreſs, or its induration ſatisfactorily accounted for?

There was much ground, indeed, at one time, for this queſtion: for, though the ſcripture declares, that all the foundations of the great deep were broken up, yet we have no authority to conclude, that this convulſion was in its effects equal to thoſe which have produced the foſſil phænomena, that are found in the bowels of the earth, in all quarters of the globe. This, doubtleſs, would have procured effects ſimilar to thoſe which are found to attend circumſtances deſcriptive of ſimilar connections; ſuch as the ſtrata of foſſil bones, found on the coaſts of Iſtria and Dalmatia, in the iſlands of Cherſo and Oſero, in the iſland of Cyprus, in moſt of the iſlands of the Ægean ſea, and the rock of Gibraltar; which imply the moſt convincing proof of an alluvian, by the diſlocation and fracture of the bones, and here and there ſmall ſpecimens of ſhell fiſh embоſſed in the maſs; whereas, all the large ſpoils of marine animals are never found with them. Morever, the produce of reſpective climes ſo imbedded, ought to have been found approximate to the ſpot, where the convulſion ſo happened. But, whence the exotic foſſils that have been diſcovered?

In North and South America, in Ruſſia and Germany, foſſil tuſks and bones, of a very large ſize, have frequently been found. According to tradition, theſe were reported to be the tuſks and bones of the mammouth, an animal, which, if it ever exiſted, is no longer known as an inhabitant of any part of our globe. Mr. Pennant, indeed, thinks that it ſtill exiſts in ſome of thoſe remote parts of the vaſt new continent, not yet penetrated by Europeans. Several eminent naturaliſts of late years, as ſir Hans Sloane, Gmelin, Daubenton, and Buffon, are of opinion that theſe prodigious bones and tuſks are really the bones and tuſks of elephants; and many modern philoſophers have held the mammouth to be as fabulous, as the centaur. But the two celebrated doctors Hunter have proved, by the diſſimilitude of theſe foſſils with the bones and tuſks of the elephant, but more particularly from the ſhape of the grinders, which clearly appear to be thoſe of a carnivorous animal, or at leaſt of an animal of the mixed kind, being furniſhed with a double row of high and conic proceſſes, as if intended to maſticate, not to grind the food; and the enamel making a cruſt on the outſide only of the teeth, as in a human grinder; that they are totally different from the elephant: the elephant being well known not to be carnivorous, but to be of the graminivorous kind, both from the form of its grinders, and by its never taſting animal food. Others again have ſuppoſed theſe foſſil bones to belong to the hippopotamus; but

there

NOTE.

* Antiquity of the Earth.

there are many reaſons againſt ſuch a ſuppoſition. The hippopotamus is even much ſmaller than the elephant, and has ſuch remarkable ſhort legs, that his belly deſcends within three or four inches of the ground. The foſſil thigh bones of the mammouth, on the contrary, are evidently the thigh bones of ſome amazingly large animal. There are ſome of them nearly four feet in length: and they conſequently are, with pretty ſtrong arguments, proved by Dr. Hunter not to belong to the elephant, or the hippopotamus.

Theſe foſſil remains, then, would lead one to conjecture, that the animals they belonged to were of a race, which, from ſome caſualty, is now extinct. The wiſdom of God may have made other kinds of things before this preſent face of being began, and may make other kinds of things after this face of being ſhall be no more. But the unknown exiſtence of the animal is all that we can argue from. The principal property of nature, is to be always conſiſtent with herſelf. Gravelly and ſandy ſoils, which often abound with the vitriolic acid, will in a ſhort ſpace of time, conſume or decompoſe animal ſubſtances; whereas chalky and marly ſoil, not having the acid quality in any like proportion, will preſerve bones, when ſecure from the filtration of water, to any length of time. Yet, a petrified human body was found in 1722, which lay buried above fifty years in the copper mines of Falham in Dalecarlia, according to Linnæus. Now this is a recent fact, which furniſhes an undeniable proof that petrifications have been produced within theſe laſt hundred years; and hence no very concluſive argument can be deduced from the petrification of animal ſubſtances, in favour of antediluvian phænomena. The more convincing criteria are thoſe we have already touched upon. The evidence is clear, that the ſea and land change place, not only from the effects of general and ſtated periodical laws, but from a variety of revolutions occaſioned by particular and accidental cauſes. Thus the ſurface of the earth, which we look upon as the moſt permanent of all things, is ſubjected, like the reſt of nature, to perpetual viciſſitudes.

The intereſting Trial of Thomas Pureſoy, Eſq; for the Murder of Colonel Roper, in a Duel, ſix Years ſince.

This Trial came on at the Aſſizes for the County of Kent, held at Maidſtone, Auguſt 13, 1794.

THE priſoner ſtood arraigned for murder in the uſual form.

Mr. Fielding briefly opened the caſe, as ſtated in the indictment.

Mr. Garrow entered on a detail of the leading circumſtances, in a manner which did honour to his candour, without ſubtracting from his impreſſion on the auditory.—He entered, he ſaid, with a painful degree of ſolicitude on a buſineſs ſo awful and important in its reſult, to the individual who was concerned, and to the public. However unpleaſant his ſenſations on this occaſion, he could not compromiſe his duty. He could not view the tranſaction on which the jury were now called upon to decide, in any ſhade leſs deep than that of poſitive murder. It was the obvious offspring of expreſs malice; but, inſtead of giving his own opinion on this ſubject, he would content himſelf with quoting thoſe of that elegant and ſcientific expounder of the law, Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone:

"This malice propenſe takes in the caſe of deliberate duelling, where both parties meet avowedly with an intent to murder: thinking it their duty, as gentlemen, and claiming it as their right, to wanton with their own lives and thoſe of their fellow creatures; without any warrant or authority from any power either divine or human, but in direct contradiction to the laws both of God and man:—and therefore the law has juſtly fixed the crime and puniſhment of murder, on them, and on their ſeconds alſo. Yet it requires ſuch a degree of paſſive valour, to combat the dread of even undeſerved contempt, ariſing from the falſe notions of honour too generally received in Europe, that the ſtrongeſt prohibitions and penalties of the law will never be entirely effectual

tual to eradicate this unhappy cuſtom; till a method be found out of compelling the original aggreſſor to make ſome other ſatisfaction to the affronted party, which the world ſhall eſteem equally reputable, as that which is now given at the hazard of the life and fortune, as well of the perſon inſulted, as of him who hath given the inſult."

The jury muſt decide on this caſe according to the law. In its application to the facts they may implicitly rely on the inſtructions of the judge Mr. Baron Hotham, whoſe learning and humanity were equally conſpicuous. They may alſo conſole themſelves in caſe of error, by the certainty that an application would of courſe be made to that fountain of mercy, where an appeal on juſt grounds was never yet made in vain.

The duel between colonel Roper and Mr. Pureſoy took place on the 21ſt of December 1788. The interval which had occurred between that time and the preſent proſecution, was not aſſignable to the proſecutors, as Mr. P. had for the greater part of the time been out of the kingdom.

It was not, as it would appear in evidence, a ſudden rencontre, but a duel in conſequence of an agreement previouſly made, and under circumſtances which, according to the authority which he had quoted, fixed the guilt of murder on the ſurvivor. It was alſo material to conſider, that the conduct of the unfortunate gentleman at the bar was ſuch, as if not legally puniſhed, precluded all idea of due diſcipline and ſubordination in the army.

He proceeded to give in detail the circumſtances of the quarrel from its origin. In the year 1787, major Roper was commander in chief at the iſland of St. Vincent, and Mr. P. was an enſign in the 66th regiment. The latter having obtained leave of abſence, had a feſtival day with ſome others of the junior officers, in which they committed ſuch exceſſes as occaſioned a complaint to major Roper, by whom the leave of abſence was recalled. The remonſtrances of Mr. Pureſoy were made in ſuch a ſtyle as to induce major Roper to bring him to a court martial. By their verdict he was declared to have forfeited his commiſſion, and this verdict was afterwards confirmed by his majeſty. This ſentence was difficult undoubtedly to be borne, as breaking in on all the purſuits of a young and ardent mind. Yet it was ſtill the duty of Mr. Pureſoy to have ſubmitted.

Mr. Garrow entered into a diffuſe narrative, which, as the circumſtances were more preciſely ſtated in the evidence, we forbear to follow. He admitted that in the laſt inſtance, the challenge had proceeded from major Roper, and that in the duel which took place, no foul practice could be alledged, as every thing had been conducted in the faireſt and moſt honourable manner.

John Rudd, a poſtboy, was the firſt witneſs, called on the part of the proſecution. He lived in 1786 at the crown at Rocheſter. Driving on the 21ſt of December, from Sittingbourne to that place, he ſaw four gentlemen get into a turnip field: one of theſe fired a piſtol at an opponent, who immediately fell: the others helped him to his carriage, and ſoon after two of the gentlemen got into a chaiſe and four, and drove off haſtily towards Sittingbourne.

Mr. Vincent Wood, an army ſurgeon, ſaid he reſided at Chatham, at the time. He breakfaſted that morning with colonel Roper, whom he knew by ſight, colonel Slaughter, now general Stanwix, and a Mr. Brand, a relation of the former. They drove off in two carriages on the Canterbury road. He and Mr. Brand went only as far as the Star public-houſe. The others, after ſpeaking to two gentlemen in a chaiſe, went forward. In ſix or ſeven minutes he heard the report of a piſtol.

On proceeding in the direction of the report, he met colonel Roper's ſervant, and ſoon after found him ſupported by Mr. Pureſoy, and two other gentlemen. He had then received a wound in the right ſide from a piſtol ball, which had broken his ſixth rib, and lodged under his ſhoulder blade. His eyes were then convulſed, and he had loſt the uſe of his extremities. He had no doubt but that the wound thus received was the

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occaſion of his death. He died in 14 hours after.

Two witneſſes were then called, to lay a foundation for reading as evidence the depoſitions before the coroner, of —— Wimble, colonel Roper's ſervant, ſince dead. The one proved his hand-writing, and the other his deceaſe. Mr. Williams, the coroner, proved his ſignature to the depoſition.

Mr. Garrow quoted ſeveral precedents to ſhew that a depoſition before the coroner, taken ſuper viſum corporis, under ſuch circumſtances, was good evidence—ſuch documents were always allowed where the informant was dead, and in many inſtances when he was unable to travel.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, that though the depoſition was immaterial, he ſhould except to the proceeding as one which, whatever may be the ancient precedents, had never been admitted in recent practice, there was no opportunity in ſuch caſes, though the life of a man was at ſtake, for the priſoner to inſtruct his counſel, or for the latter to examine a witneſs. If the priſoner had been a long time abroad, he was not thereby to be ouſted of his defence. Men were not to be convicted on the exparte evidence of others long ſince deſcended to their graves. There was no opportunity to examine whether the latter ſpoke under the impulſe of prejudice, or miſtake; and ſuppoſing a number of witneſſes to be dead, a criminal trial may thus conſiſt merely in reading a certain number of barren papers!—But if the law was againſt the priſoner, ſtill the fact was for him. It did not appear that Wimble, whoſe deceaſe had been proved, was the identical ſervant of colonel Roper. If ever the proof of identity was neceſſary, it was in a charge like the preſent. The charge was greatly ſerious, though it differed widely from that foul crime of murder, from which every ſenſate boſom muſt ſhrink with the utmoſt abhorrence. That crime, which was well defined in the ancient law—Homicidum quod nullo vidente, nullo ſciente, clam perpetratur—"A homicide, committed privately, out of the ſight and knowledge of every human being." "I feel," ſaid Mr. Erſkine, "in purſuing this argument, an extreme degree of agitation, though I fear no danger for my client. I cannot but remember that twice I have been forced into a ſimilar ſituation with him, and twice have I been reſcued, only by the intervention of that Providence—

"Without whoſe ſeeing not a ſparrow falls."

—A ball in both caſes, was aimed by man, but directed by the Almighty. Without that intervention, inſtead of my giving protection to the unfortunate gentleman at the bar, it muſt have fallen to ſome of my brethren near me, to have told the tale of my criminality!

"But if forced into ſuch a ſituation muſt I be accuſed of that malignity which conſtitutes the foul crime of murder. No! I would not rely on the mildneſs of the judge, or the humanity of the jury:—If any man who heard me, could pronounce me guilty of ſuch malignity, I would demand to be led to inſtant execution!"

Mr. Baron Hotham, after ſome further argument, decided, that the depoſition ſhould be read in evidence, and that how far the identity of Wimble was determined, ſhould be left as a queſtion to the jury.

The depoſition, when read, added but little to what was ſworn by the two firſt witneſſes.

General Stanwix (the ſecond to colonel Roper in this unfortunate affair) was then called. After being ſworn, he was cautioned by the chief baron not to anſwer any queſtions which might tend to criminate himſelf.

To the firſt queſtions he replied, that he knew the late colonel Roper, that he ſaw him laſt at the Star public-houſe on the Canterbury-road. That he was then on the eve of expiring, in conſequence of a piſtol ſhot. That on the preceding Saturday he was in good health.

Mr. Garrow then proceeded to put this pointed queſtion, "Whether he knew from what hand colonel Roper had received his death wound," and to

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desire him if he knew, to state it to the court?—The witness declined to give an answer to the question.

The counsel insisted on a reply. The discretion was not, he said, in the witness to refuse, but in the judge to determine on the question. His answer, he remarked at the same time, could involve him in no criminal prosecution. If it even implied his presence at the unfortunate affair, it did not prove his accession to the guilt of the principal.

Mr. baron Hotham was of opinion, that the answer to this question could not tend to implicate the witness: if the counsel for the crown went further, it was still in his power to decline an answer. To the question "from what hand Mr. Roper received his death wound?" General Stanwix then answered, "from that of Mr. Purefoy."—He proceeded to state, that the latter shewed all the anxiety and humanity that was possible on such an occasion. The meeting of the parties was certainly not accidental. Mr. P. had his spectacles on when he left the chaise. He recollected that he did not put them on after entering the field, because he asked colonel Roper whether Mr. P. always used glasses, when the other replied, "Yes; he is almost blind." The prisoner at the bar had never broken his ground. He presented his pistol in the fair and common mode. His conduct disclosed nothing like malignity. It was proper, manly, and humane.

Major Castle, captain Gabbot, and captain Barwell, were called to prove the previous transactions in the West-Indies. They stated, that when a paper, which was not before the court, was read on the parade, the prisoner told colonel Roper, that he was a coward and a scoundrel. He was not then an officer, as his function ceased with the reading of that paper. He, on the same day, met colonel Roper, on horseback, asked him whether he would meet him, and on the refusal of the latter shook his whip at him and "desired him to take that for a flogging." They admitted at the same time that the prisoner was under age, and through the whole of the business was violently agitated.

Some letters from Mr. Purefoy which breathed the same angry spirit, were read; and several masters and waiters at coffee houses were called, who proved that Mr. Purefoy had posted colonel Roper on his arrival in England. Here the evidence for the prosecution closed.

The prisoner being called on for his defence, said in a brief address, "That he felt too deeply agitated to enter on the subject. He entertained no malice against the deceased: he felt not the asperity of revenge. When colonel Roper fell, he had to lament that he himself had not fallen; it would have spared him the agony which he now felt, and which would follow him to the last moment of his existence. He was led by a call of honour, or more properly speaking, driven by the tyranny of custom to an act, which in early life had embittered his existence, but without which, he was taught to believe, that he should lose all the consolations which society could afford. Many false reports had been circulated against him, but these the evidence of general Stanwix, he was happy to find, had completely done away. Far from priding himself on any superiority of weapon, he had offered colonel Roper his choice, and far from feeling any malignity, he had written to his family to desire, that if it was his lot to fall, no prosecution should take place. The last challenge, he observed, had come from colonel Roper, and as some expiation for his offence, he had already suffered nearly seven years of exile, and nine months of close confinement.

[The latter part of this address was read from a written paper by Mr. Erskine; the feelings of Mr. P. being such as to overpower his utterance.]

The prisoner called nine most respectable gentlemen to bear testimony to his character, most of whom had known him from early life. They all spoke to the general mildness of his character, and the good humoured ease and aversion to quarrel, which marked his general deportment.

Mr. baron Hotham, in a charge which did equal honour to his juſtice and ſenſibility, went over the evidence with ſuitable comments on the ſeveral particulars. In his concluding addreſs to the jury, his lordſhip ſaid, it is now a painful duty which jointly belongs to us; it is mine to lay down the law, and yours to apply it to the facts before you. The oath by which I am bound obliges to ſay, that homicide after a due interval for conſideration amounts to murder. The laws of England, in their utmoſt lenity and allowance for human frailty, extend their compaſſion only to ſudden and momentary frays, and then, if the blood has not had time to cool, or the reaſon to return, the reſult is termed manſlaughter. Such is the law of the land, undoubtedly the unfortunate gentleman at the bar, it muſt be confeſſed, has violated, though he has acted in conformity with the laws of honour. His whole demeanour in the duel, according to the witneſs, whom you are moſt to believe, colonel Stanwix, was that of perfect honour and perfect humanity.

Such is the law and ſuch are the facts; if you cannot reconcile the latter to your conſciences, you muſt return a verdict of guilty: but if the contrary, though the acquittal may trench on the rigid rules of law, yet the verdict will be lovely both in the ſight of God and man.

The jury, without heſitation, returned their verdict—Not Guilty.

Mr. Edwards's Hiſtory of the Weſt Indies.

[*Continued from page* 113.]

THE fourth book (vol. ii.) of this very intereſting hiſtory commences with a ſtatement of the population in the Britiſh Weſt India iſlands. The total amount of the *white* inhabitants is computed to be 65,305, and that of the *black* 455,684; an immenſe diſparity, ſcarcely to be reconciled to any ideas of political prudence; and the time may come in which, apprized of their ſuperior numbers, feeling their ſtrength, and enraged by accumulated oppreſſions, this immenſe body may ſeverely retaliate on their taſk-maſters. The preſent ravaged ſtate of St. Domingo ought to impreſs the mind of the planter as well with ſentiments of judicious caution as with thoſe of proper humanity.

The two great branches of white and ſable inhabitants are ſubdivided into various claſſes, according to their ſhade of colour, and to other diſtinguiſhing traits; for inſtance, Creoles, or native whites; Creoles of mixed blood; and free native blacks; of whom the reſpective characters are curiouſly and minutely diſcuſſed by our author, in the firſt chapter of this fourth book. His account of the Creoles in general, but, in particular, of the delicacy and tenderneſs which mark the females of that order, is highly intereſting; and it concludes with an addreſs to the ſable Venus, written by a deceaſed friend of Mr. Edwards,—of which we ſhall preſent our readers with two ſtanzas, containing images for the moſt part new to European readers. The firſt deſcribes the chariot of the goddeſs:

'Of ivory was the car, inlaid
With every ſhell of lively ſhade;
The throne was burniſh'd gold:
The footſtool gay with coral beam'd,
The wheels with brighteſt amber gleam'd,
And glitter'd as they roll'd.'

The ſecond ſtanza depicts the ſable deity herſelf:

'Her ſkin excell'd the raven plume,
Her breath the fragrant orange bloom,
Her eye the tropic beam;
Soft was her lip as ſilken down,
And mild her look, as evening ſun
That gilds the Cobre* ſtream.'

The ſecond and third chapters of this book treat of the particular manners, genius, and characters of the negroes employed in our iſlands; and, in the courſe of them, we have an abridged hiſtory of the ſlave-trade at its commencement, and during its early periods.

NOTE.

* A river ſo called in Jamaica.

riods. Mr. Edwards laments the original eſtabliſhment of this nefarious commerce, but defends the preſent race of planters from thoſe intemperate charges of cruelty and deſpotiſm, in the treatment of their ſlaves, which have been urged againſt them in Europe; and moſt feelingly remonſtrates againſt that haſty and unlimited emancipation of them which has been the ſource of ſuch infinite calamities in the French ſettlements. Some gentlemen, he informs us, who, reſiding in Europe, had been led by humanity and the popular outcry to order their agents to give liberty to their ſlaves, have ſince found it neceſſary to retract that order, from a conviction that their benevolent purpoſes could not be carried into effect, conſiſtently with the happineſs of the negroes themſelves.

The Portugueze, in 1442, firſt ſet on foot this infamous traffic in human fleſh. In 1502, the Spaniards followed their example, and the mines of Hiſpaniola were then firſt wrought by the inhabitants of Guinea, torn from their native country and the tendereſt connections which nature knows, to toil in ſubterraneous caverns, and to waſte the remains of life in darkneſs and unavailing anguiſh. To the eternal diſgrace of the Engliſh name, which ought to be for ever ſacred to freedom, captain John Hawkins next engaged in the barter of blood: and the ſhip which he commanded, by another and ſtill more glaring violation of decency and juſtice in the denomination, was called THE JESUS. On this predatory errand, he ſailed three times to the coaſt of Guinea; "going every day on ſhore, (ſays his biographer in Hackluyt,) during his ſtay there to take the inhabitants, with burning and ſpoiling their towns." As his object was rapine and wealth, ſo his daily employment and paſtime were devaſtation and murder: but the vengeance of Heaven overtook him in his third voyage, and his ſquadron of ſix ſhips were either diſperſed by the winds over the ocean, or wrecked on that ill-fated ſhore which his avarice had drenched with blood.

Notwithſtanding this diſaſter,—in a few years, a firſt, a ſecond, and a third African company ſucceſſively aroſe under the ſanction of the Britiſh government; and at laſt the name of Majeſty was proſtituted, by calling it the royal African company. The revolution which aboliſhed the tyranny of the Stuarts, gave a momentary reſpite, from oppreſſion and death, to the ſlaves of Guinea: but, by the ſtatutes 9th and 10th of William and Mary, the firſt Aſſiento company was eſtabliſhed, and this commerce was reſumed. In 1750, the African trade, then nearly expiring, was renovated under thoſe politic (we cannot add *humane*) conditions and regulations by which it is now carried on.

The ſucceeding chapter opens a novel and affecting ſcene. It affords us the hiſtory of man in his moſt degraded ſtate of ſavage nature, as he roams in untamed ferociouſneſs among the gloomy wilds of Afric:—we ſhall abridge the whole as conciſely as perſpicuity will allow.

The firſt claſs of ſlaves enumerated, as brought from Africa to the Weſt Indies, are called *Mandingoes*, or natives of the windward coaſt of that vaſt continent. It appears to Mr. Edwards that the Mandingoes are, in their native countries, Mohammedans. He himſelf has poſſeſſed ſlaves from that country who could repeat many paſſages of the Coran, and could write Arabic fluently. They are diſtinguiſhed above their fellow captives by an air of marked ſuperiority, and by gentleneſs of diſpoſition and docility of behaviour, which ſeem to be the reſult of early education and diſcipline, but they are horribly addicted to theft. In their complexions and perſons, they are eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed from the Africans who are born nearer to the equator. They are of a leſs gloſſy black; and their hair is not woolly, but ſoft and ſilky. The author ſuppoſes that, in the frequent religious wars which happen between the Mohammedan nations inhabiting the countries to the north and eaſt of Sierra Leone, theſe unfortunate people are taken priſoners, and are ſold for ſlaves to the factors who conduct this trade.

The *Koromantyn* or *Gold Coaſt* ne-

groes exhibit a character fierce and inflexible. They poſſeſs, an active, ſtubborn, and daring mind, equal to any enterprize of difficulty or danger; and they meet death in its moſt terrible form without being appalled. The greater part deſtined to be ſlaves in their own country, ſubmit to labour with promptitude, and even with alacrity:—but among them are ſome who, being born of higher rank, and having enjoyed freedom in Africa, require the menacing ſcourge to be perpetually holden over them and the ſtricteſt curb of perſonal reſtraint. Sullen in their demeanor, and bearing defiance on their brow, they conſtantly meditate the burſting of their chains; and the moſt ſanguinary inſurrections have frequently been cauſed by them. One dreadful inſtance of this kind is recorded; and the ſerenity with which the condemned chieftains met a painful death, which it was found neceſſary to inflict on them, extorts admiration and compaſſion even for thoſe who literally drank the blood of our butchered countrymen.

The people of *Whidah* are the next objects of our author's extended inveſtigation. They are generally called in our iſlands *Papaws*; and they form a ſtriking contraſt to the hardy Koromantyn. They ſhrink with terror from the infliction of pain, and agonize under the apprehenſion of approaching death. From the high ſtate of agriculture in that part of Africa from which they are brought, and in which they are probably inured to early toil, they have a conſtitutional aptitude for induſtrious exertion, and commence their labours on a new ſoil without repining. Degraded far below even theſe by abject puſillanimity and timid deſpondency, are the ſlaves imported from the *Bight of Benin*: a country of Africa, ſays Mr. E. comprehending an extent of coaſt of near 300 leagues, and of which the interior regions are unknown even to the people of Europe. They are called Ebos in the iſlands, and appear to be the loweſt in the ſcale of human beings: in complexion, they are more yellow than the Gold Coaſt and Whidah negroes; are of a ſickly hue, and, in the conformation of the face, very much reſemble the baboon. Such is the conſtitutional depreſſion of their animal ſpirits, or ſuch the ſervile terror under which long-continued ſlavery has bowed them down, that, if addreſſed harſhly or treated ſeverely by their maſters, they often fly to ſuicide for relief from ſorrow, and ſink beneath the ſtorm which they want vigour to oppoſe. In their own country, they are Anthropophagi; and their degraded ſyſtem of religion leads them to worſhip, for their principal divinity, a reptile called *Guana*, which is a ſpecies of lizard.

The laſt in order of this oppreſſed progeny of Africa are the negroes imported from Congo and Angola, of whom our hiſtorian avers little more than that they are in general a more ſlender and ſightly race, of a deep and gloſſy black, of a diſpoſition naturally mild and docile, fitter for domeſtic ſervice than field-labour, expert in mechanics, and endued with more honeſty than the reſt of their ſable brethren.

Such is the varied picture which the people themſelves preſent. Mr. Edwards now proceeds to diſplay the peculiar cuſtoms, ſports, and ſuperſtitions, imported by them from their native continent, and in uſe among them in their own aſſemblies, whether holden for the purpoſe of joy or grief.

'It is no eaſy matter, I confeſs, to diſcriminate thoſe circumſtances which are the reſult of proximate cauſes, from thoſe which are the effects of national cuſtoms and early habits in ſavage life; but I am afraid that cowardice and diſſimulation have been the properties of ſlavery in all ages, and will continue to be ſo, to the end of the world. It is a ſituation that neceſſarily ſuppreſſes many of the beſt affections of the human heart.—If it calls forth any latent virtues, they are thoſe of ſympathy and compaſſion towards perſons in the ſame condition of life; and accordingly we find that the negroes in general are ſtrongly attached to their countrymen, but above all, to ſuch of their companions as came in the ſame ſhip with them from Africa. This is a ſtriking circumſtance: the term *ſhipmate* is underſtood among

among them as signifying a relationship of the most endearing nature: perhaps as recalling the time when the sufferers were cut off together from their common country and kindred, and awakening reciprocal sympathy, from the remembrance of mutual affliction.

'But their benevolence, with a very few exceptions, extends no further. The softer virtues are seldom found in the bosom of the enslaved African. Give him sufficient authority, and he becomes the most remorseless of tyrants. Of all the degrees of wretchedness endured by the sons of men, the greatest, assuredly, is the misery of those who are unhappily doomed to be the slaves of slaves; a most unnatural relation, which sometimes takes place in the sugar plantations, as for instance, when it is found necessary to instruct young negroes in certain trades or handicraft employments. In those cases it is usual to place them in a sort of apprenticeship to such of the old negroes as are competent to give them instruction; but the harshness with which these people enforce their authority, is extreme; and it serves in some degree to lessen the indignation which a good mind necessarily feels at the abuses of power by the whites, to observe that the negroes themselves, when invested with command, give full play to their revengeful passions; and exercise all the wantonness of cruelty without restraint or remorse.'——

'Of those imitative arts, in which perfection can be attained only in an improved state of society, it is natural to suppose that the negroes have but little knowledge. An opinion prevails in Europe that they possess organs peculiarly adapted to the science of music; but this I believe is an ill-founded idea. In vocal harmony they display neither variety nor compass. Nature seems in this respect to have dealt more penuriously by them than towards the rest of the human race. As practical musicians, some of them, by great labour and careful instruction, become sufficiently expert to bear an under part in a public concert; but I do not recollect ever to have seen or heard of a negro who could truly be called a fine performer on any capital instrument. In general they prefer a loud and long-continued noise to the finest harmony, and frequently consume the whole night *in beating on a board with a stick*. This is in fact one of their chief musical instruments; besides which, they have the *Banja* or *Merriwang*, the *Dundo*, and the *Goombay*; all of African origin. The first is an imperfect kind of violincello; except that it is played on by the finger like the guitar; producing a dismal monotony of four notes. The Dundo is precisely a tabor; and the Goombay is a rustic drum; being formed of the trunk of a hollow tree, one end of which is covered with a sheep's skin. From such instruments nothing like a regular tune can be expected, nor is it attempted.

'Their songs are commonly *impromptu*, and there are among them individuals who resemble the *improvisatore*, or extempore bards, of Italy; but I cannot say much for their poetry. Their tunes in general are characteristic of their national manners; those of the Ehoes being soft and languishing; of the Koromantyns heroic and martial. At the same time, there is observable, in most of them, a predominant melancholy, which, to a man of feeling, is sometimes very affecting.

'At their merry meetings and midnight festivals, they are not without ballads of another kind, adapted to such occasions; and here they give full scope to a talent for ridicule and derision, which is exercised not only against each other, but also not unfrequently, at the expence of their owner or employer; but most part of their songs at these places are fraught with obscene ribaldry, and accompanied with dances in the highest degree licentious and wanton.

'At other times, more especially at the burial of such among them as were respected in life, or venerable through age, they exhibit a sort of *Pyrrhic* or warlike dance, in which their bodies are strongly agitated by running, leaping, and jumping, with many violent and frantic gestures and contortions. Their funeral songs too are all of the heroic

heroic or martial caſt; affording ſome colour to the prevalent notion that the negroes conſider death not only as a welcome and happy releaſe from the calamities of their condition, but alſo as a paſſport to the place of their nativity; a deliverance which, while it frees them from bondage, reſtores them to the ſociety of their deareſt, long-loſt, and lamented relatives in Africa. But I am afraid that this, like other European notions concerning the negroes, is the dream of poetry; the ſympathetic effuſion of a fanciful or too credulous imagination*. The ne-

N O T E.

* Perhaps it was ſome ſuch imagination that gave riſe to the following little poem, now publiſhed for the firſt time—the production of early youth; but ſurely if the fond idea of returning to their native country could afford the poor negroes comfort and conſolation in death, it were to be wiſhed that it really prevailed among them.

ODE ON SEEING A NEGRO-FUNERAL.

Mahali dies! O'er yonder plain
His bier is borne: The ſable train
By youthful virgins led:
Daughters of injur'd Afric, ſay
Why raiſe ye thus th' heroic lay,
Why triumph o'er the dead?

No tear bedews their fixed eye:
'Tis now the hero lives, they cry;—
Releas'd from ſlav'ry's chain:
Beyond the billowy ſurge he flies,
And joyful views his native ſkies,
And long-loſt bowers again.

On Koromantyn's palmy ſoil
Heroic deeds and martial toil,
Shall fill each glorious day;
Love, fond and faithful, crown thy nights,
And bliſs unbought, unmix'd delights,
Paſt cruel wrongs repay.

Nor lordly pride's ſtern avarice there,
Alone ſhall nature's bounties ſhare;
To all her children free.—
For thee, the dulcet Reed ſhall ſpring,
His balmy bowl the Coco bring,
The Anana bloom for thee.

groes, in general, are ſo far from courting death, that, among ſuch of them as have reſided any length of time in the Weſt Indies, ſuicide is much leſs frequent than among the free-born, happy, and civiliſed inhabitants of Great Britain. With them, equally with the whites, nature ſhrinks back at approaching diſſolution; and when, at any time, ſudden or untimely death overtakes any of their companions, inſtead of rejoicing at ſuch an event, they never fail to impute it to the malicious contrivances and diabolical arts of ſome practitioners in *Obeah*, a term of African origin, ſignifying ſorcery or witchcraft, the prevalence of which, among many of their country-men, all the negroes moſt firmly and implicitly believe. We may believe, therefore, that their funeral ſongs and ceremonies are commonly nothing more than the diſſonance of ſavage barbarity and riot; as remote from the fond ſuperſtition to which they are aſcribed, as from the ſober dictates of a rational ſorrow.

Charge to the Grand Jury of the County of Edinburgh, by the right hon. the Lord Preſident. Auguſt 16, 1794.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

THE duty which you are called upon at this time to diſcharge, however important, muſt be in a great meaſure

N O T E.

The thunder hark! 'Tis Afric's God,
He wakes, he liſts th' avenging rod,
And ſpeeds th' impatient hours;
From Niger's golden ſtream he calls;
Fair Freedom comes,——oppreſſion falls;
And vengeance yet is ours!

Now, Chriſtian, now, in wild diſmay,
Of Afric's proud revenge the prey,
Go roam th' affrighted wood;—
Transform'd to tygers, fierce and fell,
Thy race ſhall prowl with ſavage yell,
And glut their rage for blood!

But ſoft,—beneath yon tam'rind ſhade,
Now let the hero's limbs be laid;
Sweet ſlumbers bleſs the brave:
There ſhall the breezes ſhed perfume,
Nor livid lightnings blaſt the bloom
That decks Mahali's grave.'

ner

new to you. It will not therefore be improper that I trouble you with a few words, in order to point out what I conceive to be the leading principles and objects of the commiſſion under which you are to act.

At the ſame time, you will not fail to keep in view—that whatever ſuggeſtions may come from me in the way of general information, chiefly upon matter of law and of legal form, that the nature of the buſineſs may be underſtood—to you alone, gentlemen, belongs the right of applying theſe to the individual charges when laid before you, and to the evidence adduced in ſupport of thoſe charges, as it will reſt with you to determine by the anſwer which you are to make, agreeably to the ſolemn oath which you have taken, and to the honourable dictates of your own minds—whether there is, or is not, ſufficient ground for any further proceedings againſt the parties accuſed.

Hitherto, gentlemen, it has been our good fortune to be little acquainted with high treaſon, or the modes of enquiring into it, in ſo much that our knowledge of that crime is derived almoſt only from the ſtatute book, with the comments upon it by learned and eminent writers on the law, and the hiſtory of trials, moſtly of an ancient date. The reaſon is obvious, few attempts having been made in our time to diſturb the public tranquility—the people of this country were ſatisfied, and good cauſe they had to be ſo with the bleſſings which they enjoyed, under a ſyſtem of laws, and a form of government, the eſſence of which is liberty. Every man's right, every man's franchiſe, the fruits of his induſtry, the ſafety of his perſon, the exerciſe of his religion, his liberty, his fame, all have been ſecured to the utmoſt extent of his wiſh. What fair pretence then could any man have to ſeek for a change?

During the ſame period, and as a neceſſary conſequence of theſe ineſtimable advantages the country has continued to proſper more and more, for, notwithſtanding the wars, in which, from various cauſes, and chiefly from the turbulence or ambition of our neighbours we have been too often engaged, it is a fact indiſputable, that this country had advanced not ſlowly, or in a ſlight degree, but rapidly and conſpicuouſly, in commerce, in agriculture, in every uſeful art, in population, and in wealth, ſo that the growing income—and increaſed induſtry of the country, have not only kept pace with, but far exceeded any additional burden ariſing from the neceſſary increaſe of national expenditure.

Gentlemen, it is not my intention, nor do I think it in any degree neceſſary, in addreſſing myſelf to you—to enlarge upon theſe topics, or to conſume your time, by going into minute details concerning the Britiſh conſtitution, and the admirable manner in which the powers of the ſtate, legiſlative and executive, are combined and balanced, whereby the liberty of every individual is completely ſecured; I mean that liberty which alone can be enjoyed by men living in a ſtate of ſociety—civil liberty, which, as the celebrated Monteſquieu obſerves, "is founded in ſecurity," which conſiſts in every man's doing, not what he wills—but what he ought to will, the rights of doing whatever the laws permit, and no more—for if one could do what the laws forbid, he would no longer be poſſeſſed of liberty, becauſe every other man would have exactly the ſame power.

But, gentlemen, it will perhaps be ſaid, why do I make theſe obſervations? Has any ſudden change of circumſtances happened? Is there any imminent danger of our being deprived of thoſe ineſtimable rights which have been deſcribed? I hope not; we ſtill have the ſame laws, the ſame conſtitution, the ſame gracious ſovereign upon the throne who has reigned for years paſt. Recent events too have ſhewn that our ſailors and our ſoldiers are not yet deficient in valour, nor their officers in good conduct, and it is not to be doubted, that the great body of the people have ſufficient good ſenſe and ſpirit, to reſiſt the madneſs of innovation, and effectually to oppoſe the wicked attempts of enemies without or within.

But, gentlemen, it is to be remembered, that we are engaged in war, with an inveterate, a cruel, and a vindictive

vindictive enemy—an enemy, whose object seems to be, to spread desolation far and wide, whose leaders, if they ever were in quest of liberty, have been very unsuccessful in finding it;—who, upon the ruins of their ancient monarchy, and even of their own improved constitution, have now raised up something—which one is at a loss to name or understand, unless it be either complete anarchy or the most ferocious tyranny.

It may be said—what is all this to the state of Great Britain? Perhaps nothing at all, if we take care that the contagion does not reach us. But if it be true—as has been asserted, that they have, by a formal decree, established their National Convention, " as a grand committee of insurrection for the purpose of overthrowing every existing government in Europe."—If it be true that they have abettors in this country—who either in connection with France, or from similar views and imaginations, formed in their own minds, are busy in promoting the same wild and destructive projects here, is it not high time that we should look with some degree of anxiety to our own situation, and to our safety?

It is difficult to conceive, that British subjects, who are not desperate or insane, should be so lost to all sense of duty—so blind to every fair interest that men can have—or so abandoned to wickedness, as to enter deliberately and knowingly into the horrid conspiracy of destroying the constitution of their country, and rising in rebellion against their sovereign. Yet report says, that such daring plans have been formed, and you, gentlemen, the grand jury of the county of Edinburgh, are met this day for the purpose of making a solemn, dispassionate, and candid enquiry, in the manner directed by law: whether any such treason had been committed within the district to which you belong, and whether the persons now meant to be charged, ought or ought not to be put upon trial for so atrocious an offence.

If I have expressed myself strongly against the crime, which is undoubtedly the highest of any, as it goes not merely to a partial breach of the law, or to an injury against individuals, but tends to the utter subversion of all law and government, and the dissolution of the bonds of society, I hope it will not be understood, that I mean in any degree to excite your passions against those who may have the misfortune to be accused, so as to lead you to a hasty or ill-founded opinion against them:—on the contrary it is my duty to admonish you against undue prepossessions, and to request that you may keep in view, that the presumption of innocence is an essential and a valuable rule of criminal jurisprudence,—which rule is not in any degree weakened by the atrocity of the crime.

Gentlemen, as to all previous enquiries before the house of commons, or elsewhere, concerning this alledged treason, and all reports made upon these enquiries, or if any of you have had occasion to read or hear of them, you are to lay them out of your minds, as you cannot proceed upon any thing extrajudicial, but can only take under your view the proofs which are actually brought before you in a legal share.

At the same time it is necessary for you to keep in view that it is not in your province to try the parties accused, or any of them. You are only to hear the evidence on the part of the crown, for the purpose of satisfying you, whether such probable circumstances of guilt appear against the prisoner, as to justify the sending him to another jury, who are appointed by law to hear the evidence on both sides, and to say whether the person charged be guilty or not of the crime imputed to him in the indictment;—and if upon such trial any advantage can be derived to the prisoner—either from legal defences, or from favourable circumstances in point of fact, it will be the duty of the court, as well as of those acting for the parties, to take care that the same be fully stated and understood.

Your presentment, if you find a true bill, is not of the nature of a conviction, but is an authority to the accusation, merely to the effect of bringing the prisoner to a fair and full trial. On the one hand, it is not your duty upon slight surmise, or mere suspicion, to bring

bring any perſon into the diſagreeable predicament of being tried for his life upon a charge of high treaſon;—on the other hand, you are not tied ſo ſtrictly to all the niceties of evidence, as if you were trying the whole iſſue, but may and ought to proceed upon what you think a probable and reaſonable cauſe for putting the accuſed party on his trial.—Such is the deſcription of your duty, as given by every conſtitutional writer on this important branch of the law.

By an act in the 7th of king William two witneſſes are required to make out a charge of treaſon, but two witneſſes are not neceſſary to each act, for the ſtatute expreſsly ſays, that it is enough if "either both of them ſwear to the ſame overt act, or one of them to one and the other to another overt act of the ſame treaſon," ſo that one witneſs to each of the different acts of the treaſon is ſufficient.

I preſume, gentlemen, all of you know—that in conſequence of the union between the two kingdoms of Scotland and England in 1707, the Engliſh law of treaſon, and the forms of proceeding with reſpect to inquiring into, and trying the crime, came to be adopted by us as a matter of high expediency and juſtice, that the ſubjects of both parts of the united kingdoms who were bound to the ſame duty of allegiance, might be under the ſame law, and tried in the ſame manner, in caſe of any alledged breach of that duty.

Accordingly it was ſo ſettled by the act 7th of queen Anne c. 21, which is the authority under which this preſent commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer has been iſſued by his majeſty in the preciſe form and manner preſcribed by that ſtatute.

The method of proceeding under ſuch commiſſion is likewiſe well known. One advantage the priſoner certainly has by it, namely, that of paſſing through the hands of two different juries before he can be convicted. The king's advocate, in every other caſe, exerciſes the power of a grand jury in Scotland, and it is believed no advocate has ever yet abuſed that power; but in caſes of high treaſon, none of us will regret that ſo high and momentous a truſt is committed to no individual whatever.

The treaſon law of England—which is now alſo the law of Scotland, was fixed by a ſtatute in the 25th year of Edward III. from the preamble of which we learn, that before his time, and while matter reſted upon the footing of common law—the definitions of treaſon were various and unſettled, different opinions being occaſionally entertained upon the ſubject, whereby the ſafety of individuals was much endangered—as they did not preciſely know what actions were treaſonable, and what were otherwiſe.

It was therefore thought proper in the reign of that wiſe and able prince—that the deſcriptions of treaſon ſhould be preciſe and clear, and with that intent, this important ſtatute was made, which arranges and deſcribes the crime under different heads. It is needleſs to trouble you with the whole of them, as there are only two that have any application to the preſent buſineſs. The firſt is in theſe words—"When a man doth compaſs or imagine the death of our lord the king, or of our lady his queen, or of their eldeſt ſon and heir." The ſecond, "Or if a man levy war againſt our lord the king in his realm, or be adherent to the king's enemies in his realm, giving to them aid and comfort in the realm, or elſewhere, and thereof provably attainted of open deed by the people of their condition."

Whether the indictment be laid upon the one or the other of theſe heads, an overt act muſt be charged and proved.

As to the firſt—we are told by lord chief juſtice Hale, in his excellent book upon the pleas of the crown, that "compaſſing the death of the king is high treaſon, though it be not effected; but becauſe the compaſſing is only an act of the mind, and cannot of itſelf be tried without ſome overt act to evidence it, ſuch an overt act is requiſite to make ſuch compaſſing or imagination, high treaſon."

And judge Foſter, in his crown law, another book of great authority, ſays—"The care the law hath taken for the perſonal ſafety of the king is not

confined to actions—or attempts of the more flagitious kind, to aſſaſſination, or poiſon, or other attempts—directly and immediatly aiming at his life—it is extended to every thing wilfully and deliberately done, or other attempts, directly and immediately aiming at his life—it is extended to every thing wilfully and deliberately done, or attempted, whereby his life may be endangered; and therefore the entering into meaſures for depoſing or impriſoning him, or to get his perſon into the power of the conſpirators, theſe offences are overt acts of treaſon, within this branch of the ſtatute; for experience hath ſhewn, that between the priſon and the graves of princes the diſtance is very ſmall."

As to the ſecond head, both theſe learned writers agree, that a bare conſpiracy, or conſultation of perſons to levy a war, is not ſufficient to bring the caſe within that branch of the ſtatutes; but they alſo agree that in certain circumſtances ſuch a conſpiracy or conſultation may amount to an overt act of compaſſing the king's death—and ſo to bring the caſe within the firſt branch.

Thus lord chief juſtice Hale ſays, " An aſſembly to levy war againſt the king, either to depoſe or reſtrain, or enforce him to any act, or come to his preſence, to remove his counſellors or miniſters—or to fight againſt the king's lieutenant, or military commiſſioned officers—is an overt act proving the compaſſing of the death of the king; for ſuch a war is directed againſt the very perſon of the king, and he that deſigns to fight againſt the king cannot but know at leaſt it muſt hazard his life."

But judge Foſter tells us—" Every inſurrection which, in judgment of law is intended againſt the perſon of the king, be it to dethrone or impriſon him, or to oblige him to alter his meaſures of government, or to remove evil counſellors from about him—theſe riſings all amount to levying war within the ſtatute—whether attended with the pomp and circumſtances of open war or no. And every conſpiracy to levy war for theſe purpoſes, though not treaſon within the clauſe for levying war, is yet an overt act within the other clauſe of compaſſing the king's death; for thoſe purpoſes cannot be effected by numbers and open force, without manifeſt danger to his perſon."

In like manner, judge Blackſtone, in ſpeaking to the ſecond branch of the ſtatute, ſays, that " a bare conſpiracy to levy war does not amount to this ſpecies of treaſon; but, if particularly pointed at the perſon of the king, or his government, it falls within the firſt, of compaſſing or imagining the king's death."

In ſhort, a conſpiracy to levy war againſt the king, for the purpoſe of reſtraining him in any ſhape, is held equivalent to a conſpiracy againſt his life.

Another ſpecies of inſurrection may take place—which not being ſo immediately pointed againſt the king, but only by conſequence, ſuch as an inſurrection to raiſe the price of wages—to open priſons—to deſtroy meeting houſes—to throw down all incloſures—to alter the eſtabliſhed law in any particular—or to redreſs any ſuppoſed grievance, it was more doubtful whether this ſort would fall under any clauſe of the ſtatute.

By conſtruction of law, however, even this, on account of its tendency, has been held to be a levying of war under the ſecond clauſe, if the riſing has actually taken place; but a bare conſpiracy to effect ſuch a riſing, is not held as an overt act of compaſſing the king's death, the parties concerned not being ſuppoſed to have in contemplation any attack againſt the king or his royal authority, ſo as to put his perſon in hazard, unleſs this alſo be charged and proved.

Theſe diſtinctions have at different times been the ſubject of a good deal of diſcuſſion: but they ſeem to be founded on a juſt conſtruction of the treaſon law. In every caſe, therefore, of a charge for high treaſon upon the firſt branch of the ſtatute, *i. e.* that of compaſſing the king's death, when a conſpiracy or conſultation to levy war is alledged as the overt act, it is neceſſary

ſary to enquire what ſort of riſing was intended—and what was the object or purpoſe in view.

It does not belong to me to ſay, nor do I know what preciſe matters will be brought in evidence before you upon the bills of indictment, which are to be the ſubject of your conſideration; but in general, as high treaſon is the charge and as circumſtances will probably be brought to view tending to make it appear that the parties accuſed were engaged in a conſpiracy, or had formed plans or projects of riſing in hoſtility againſt the king and his government, perhaps under the maſk of reform, but no matter what the pretence was, you will firſt ſatisfy yourſelves as to the evidence of the fact, and the nature of the deſign, and then you will conſider what the probable conſequences would have been had ſuch a deſign been carried into effect.

If you ſee reaſon to think that the object of thoſe concerned, from the meaſures which they took, was by force of arms and of numbers, to ſeize the government of the country, and of courſe to ſupercede the king's authority, and to take the power of the ſtate into their own hands for a time, you can ſcarcely heſitate to be alſo of opinion, not only that the king's perſon would, by the execution of ſo deſperate a project, have been put into the moſt imminent danger—but that the probable conſequence would have been to deluge the land with blood.

If the caſe appears to you in that light, you will conſider whether it is not your duty to find a bill;—if it appears to be of a different deſcription, your anſwer will be accordingly. The character which all of you bear, leaves not the ſmalleſt room to doubt, that the public will be compleatly ſatisfied, whatever your determination may be.

Effects of Manufactures on the Morals of the People, and on their natural connexion with Agriculture. (From Heron's Journey through the Weſtern Counties of Scotland.)

BUT although I ſhould rejoice to ſee theſe ſcenes adorned by more general cultivation, and occupied by a greater number of inhabitants, than at preſent: yet; I am not ſure that growing population, and increaſing opulence would not introduce into them vices to which their preſent inhabitants are ſtrangers; and debauch, while they augmented the ſociety here eſtabliſhed: philoſophers and politicians have lately racked their wits, and buſied their hands, to ſtimulate the induſtry, to multiply the enjoyments, and to increaſe the numbers of men. But, accurſed be that philoſophy! periſh that policy! which, in its care to make mankind richer and wiſer, ſcruples not to riſk or even to ſacrifice their piety and their virtue! When I conſider how crowded ſociety tends to make its members worthleſs, I am ſometimes almoſt tempted to fancy, that men were intended for hermits and ſavages. Yet, ſociety which refines and quickens ingenuity, while it exalts humanity, muſt be the natural ſtate of man. But, not the thronged, compreſſed ſociety of the camp, of the great city, of the diſorderly manufacturing village. In ſuch ſituations human nature is degraded below itſelf. No wonder that living and writing, as he did, in the midſt of Paris, John James Rouſſeau ſhould have been led to maintain, that man was happier, more dignified, more independent in the ſavage ſtate, than in a condition of poliſhed civility. I have remarked that wherever manufactures flouriſh, and labour can be readily exchanged for the means of ſenſual gratification, the induſtrious part of the community are there peculiarly worthleſs. The inhabitants of this part of Galloway are, at preſent, undeniably virtuous without pretence, and pious without hypocriſy, above the people of almoſt any other part in Scotland. The conſideration of theſe ſeveral facts, therefore, inclines at times, to fear leſt thoſe improvements which one would otherwiſe wiſh anxiouſly to promote, may in truth rather injure than benefit theſe people. One virtuous ſhepherd or huſbandman is worth a ſcore of diſſipated manufacturing artiſans. Let thoſe then who actively promote the introduction of a new ſpecies of induſtry into this country, turn

their attention at the ſame time, to provide againſt that influx of vice which may probably accompany it. I know of nothing that has been lately done for the purpoſe of correcting the morals of the poor, and preventing their depravation, except the inſtitution of Sunday Schools. In large manufacturing towns, theſe muſt be highly beneficial. And I ſhould ſuppoſe that, in ſome inſtances, it might not be unſerviceable to the ſame ends, if pains were uſed to keep ſome of thoſe ſalutary obſervances of ſuperſtitions, and dreams of enthuſiaſm, of which many of the clergy ſhew too great an earneſtneſs to relieve the people. Even within theſe laſt twenty years, within my remembrance, profane ſwearing has become much more common in the *Glenkens*; a reputation for purity of morals has loſt not a little of its value in the eyes of theſe people; the ſabbath has come to be much more careleſsly obſerved; the cenſures and admonitions of the church have loſt much of their authority. It is indeed true, that every age has its own virtues and vices. But not leſs true is it, that one age may have more numerous vices, and thoſe more enormous, than another. The vices to which theſe people are at preſent moſt liable, are far leſs injurious to the dignity and the happineſs of human nature, than thoſe which prevail among the labouring claſſes in great manufacturing towns.—I ſhould therefore wiſh to ſee villages and hamlets of manufacturing labourers ſcattered thick over theſe regions. But, I ſhould be ſorry ever to ſee here a *Birmingham*, a *Manchester*, or a *Paiſley*, riſing.

Ideas reſpecting Religion on Viewing the Ruins of the Abbey of Croſs Ragwell. (From the ſame.)

SURVEYING the ruins of this religious houſe, I was led into various reflections on the influence of religion on ſocial life, and the fate of the miniſters of religion at different periods in the progreſs of ſociety. Religion no ſooner takes a body and form in rude ſociety than its miniſters become men of conſequence. The doubts, the wiſhes, the hopes, the fears of the human heart, are all ſo many ready engines with which they may work their purpoſes. They have uſually the power to give to ſavage life, ſomething of the order of civility. If the form of religion or ſuperſtition which they profeſs, have ariſen among ſavages; it will ever retain in its character, ſomewhat of their barbariſm and ferocity. If it have ariſen among a poliſhed, enlightened people; ſomething of barbariſm, and of the abſurdity of ignorance may indeed be ſuperinduced upon it; but its leading features will ever be marked with benignity and beneficence. In either caſe, the clergy, ſo long as they are the beſt inſtructed order in the ſociety, will neceſſarily have great influence, and will acquire a large ſhare of the wealth and honours of the ſtate. *Druidiſm*, and the ſuperſtition of the followers of *Mahomet*, ſeem to have arreſted civilization and refinement in their progreſs. *Chriſtianity*, the offſpring of knowledge, of civilization, of philoſophy, was indeed degraded in its character, and debaſed in its ſpirit, in the dark ages of Europe: but, it prevented barbariſm and ignorance from ſettling over Europe in all their darkneſs and gloom. In both theſe inſtances, the clergy have acquired great wealth and great conſideration in civil life. In both inſtances, their influence has been, in the whole, friendly to the dignity and the happineſs of mankind. But in the Chriſtian eſtabliſhment it has been much more ſo, than under any other.

When we review the hiſtory or ſurvey the monuments of the dark ages of Europe we are apt to exclaim againſt the Romiſh clergy, as having debaſed and corrupted the religion of Jeſus for the purpoſes of worldly policy and of ſenſual gratification. Was it for the clergy, we are apt to ſay, to lord it over kings; to appropriate to themſelves the *fat of the land*; to build ſtately palaces, while the people of their flocks inhabited huts inexpreſſibly wretched; to profeſs poverty and accumulate treaſures; to profeſs abſtinence, yet ſolace themſelves with the moſt generous wines and the moſt beautiful women? was it for them to draw ambitiouſly all power into their own hands,—and to ſtudy nothing

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but the invention of new engines, from time to time, by which they might depress and pillage the people?—The clergy of the church of Rome, if they engrossed an undue share of property in the dark ages of modern Europe, if they enjoyed a greater share of the luxuries and conveniencies of life than the laity, were however well entitled to these advantages. They not only preached religion, but propagated the arts of life. The gardening, the agriculture, the architecture of our forefathers originated with the clergy. The forms of law, and the decencies of public assemblies were regulated by them. Their immunities and privileges and opulence were liberally shared with the laity who resorted to their protection and charity. The hierarchy of Rome formed, as it were an empire within the empires and kingdoms through which its clergy were established: and that empire was an establishment of refinement and knowledge, in the midst of barbarism, simplicity and ignorance. When I survey the remains of the noble abbies and cathedrals which were formerly occupied by Roman catholic clergy; when I trace the appearance of superior cultivation in the fields which were possessed by them; when I visit their orchards, and examine their cellars; I feel no temptation to exclaim against the luxury of the clergy, or the horrors of Romish superstition: no, I am proud to see, that among the antiquities of my country, there are monuments nobler than the circle of rude pillars, the cairn, the barrow, the mote, the turretted castle, the barn-like meeting-house of our dissenters.—I allow that the Romish clergy became the grossest of sensualists: that their opulence and their peculiar institutions had together a tendency destructive to their morality: that, with all its ceremonies, all its artifices and all its absurdities of doctrine, the Romish superstition is unfit for the religion of a polished people and an enlightened age. But I must at the same time maintain that no form of superstition was ever better calculated to bring savages under the restraints of order, or to teach the more improved arts of life.

Remarks on the Manufactories of Paisley.
(*From the same.*)

ONE shocking circumstance, which, in spite of every means that can be used to prevent it, results unavoidably from the present management of our manufactures, is, the almost total ruin of the rising generation. Where left unemployed, the children of the labourers in manufactures, are,—as I have observed,—very generally left uneducated; such being almost always the state of the children of the poor about great towns. Where they are even in infancy sent to earn their sustenance by their labour, it is hardly better with them: they are cramped in their growth; their health is wasted by confinement; their morals are corrupted, in consequence of their being crowded so much together; they become independent of parents at an age when they are unfit to judge for themselves: if such children live to the age of thirty or forty, they are commonly the most dissipated, idle, unthinking, improvident, helpless creatures in the world. But, if their labour cannot be wanted,—yet why should their strength and life be prematurely consumed for all the little labour of which they are capable? Alas! we do with them as did the boy with his goose that laid him golden eggs: he was in a haste to receive all that she had to lay; he killed his goose: the eggs were yet in embryo. Thus do we, in our haste to render the rising generation useful to the community, anticipate in infancy all the services of youth, of manhood, of age,—nipping in the bud, the flowers of humanity. When obliged to labour before the age of twelve or fourteen, children should never be confined for more than four, or at most six hours in the day: this, if at employment within doors, for not more than four days in the week: the other two being set a part for their education. The parents are base, who spending in eating, in drinking, in clothing, those earnings which they might employ to give their children the enjoyment of that sportive freedom in which the innocence of

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youth delights,——to procure them inſtruction in religion, and in the other ordinary branches of education,—ſending the poor creatures prematurely into all the toils and miſeries of life.—Yet, I ſay not, that in great towns, it is better for the children of the poor to be idle than to be employed: if there be a choice between two ſuch evils, I would rather employ them, work them to death, than ſend them wandering about the ſtreets, as blackguard boys and infant ſtrumpets.

On the Purſuit and Acquiſition of Knowledge.

Science! thou fair effuſive ray
From the great ſource of mental day,
Free, generous, and refin'd!
Deſcend with all thy treaſures fraught,
Illumine each bewilder'd thought,
And bleſs my labouring mind.

ARKNSIDE.

IT is an acknowledged truth, that many votaries of ſcience have impaired their health by a continual courſe of literary purſuits, without any proportionable returns of pleaſure or improvement. They read, indeed, becauſe they conſider it as a duty, or becauſe they wiſh to be qualified for ſome particular profeſſion; but they often confeſs, that the whole tenour of their ſtudies is one continued toil, and that the pleaſure which reſults from them is a very inadequate reward for exhauſted ſpirits and frequent melancholy.

Students of this deſcription are commonly obſerved to be virtuous and amiable; and it would be a happy circumſtance were they to attend to a few hints, by which their ſtudies may be rendered more pleaſing and advantageous.

One of the firſt and moſt important objects then, in order to derive the proper advantage from our ſtudies, muſt be to render reading itſelf, not a taſk, but a pleaſing employment. Such is the conſtitution of human nature, that no practice will be continued long and regularly, which is not attended with ſome degree of pleaſure. Upon a ſtudy which is irkſome and unpleaſing we enter with reluctance; our attention to it is ſuperficial; and we are apt to relinquiſh the ſubject, without reflecting upon it in a degree ſufficient for the purpoſes of improvement. Inſtead of thinking ſteadily upon it, we drive it from our minds as a ſource of uneaſy ſenſations. But the heart and affections, the imagination and the memory, co-operate with the underſtanding, in deriving the greateſt advantages from our favourite ſtudy.

It is of the utmoſt conſequence, therefore, to form a ſtrong attachment to ſuch parts of ſcience, and to ſuch books, as our judgment may impel us to ſtudy. To this end various methods are conducive; but of theſe, none, perhaps, are more effectual, than that of converſing with men of ſenſe and genius on the books we would read, and the ſubjects we propoſe to ſtudy. In converſation there is a warmth and ſpirit, which renders thoſe ſubjects intereſting and animated, which might otherwiſe appear cold and inſipid. When we are again alone, we are naturally inclined to ſee what has been ſaid in books on the ſubjects that have been diſcuſſed; and the light obtained by the converſation that has juſt paſſed, is an excellent introduction to our enquiries.

As ſoon as we have obtained, by actual reading, a competent knowledge of a particular book, or ſubject, it will contribute much to animate us in proceeding ſtill further, if we talk of it either with our equals in literary knowledge, or with the learned and experienced. We advance an opinion; our ſelf-love renders us ſolicitous to maintain it; we ſeek the aſſiſtance of a book as an auxiliary, and we read it, therefore, with attention and earneſtneſs. Perhaps, moreover, it will be found difficult to avoid loving that which we attend to frequently and early.

Indeed, if we can once fix our attention very cloſely to a good book, nothing more will be neceſſary to make us love it. As in nature, when two bodies approximate, they are united by the attraction of coheſion; ſo, when

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the mind attaches itſelf cloſely to any ſubject whatever, it becomes, as it were, united to it, and gravitates toward it with a ſpontaneous velocity. Indeed, there is no ſubject ſo dry, but by fixing our attention upon it, we may at laſt find it productive of great pleaſure. Metaphyſics and mathematics, even in their moſt abſtruſe parts, are known to give the attentive ſtudent a very exalted ſatisfaction. Thoſe parts, then, of human learning, which in their nature are more entertaining, cannot fail of being liked, in a very high degree when the mind is cloſely and conſtantly applied to them.

In order to acquire the power and habit of fixing the attention, it will be neceſſary, at firſt, to ſummon a very conſiderable degree of reſolution. In beginning the ſtudy of a new language, or of any book or ſcience, which preſents ideas totally ſtrange, the mind cannot but feel ſome degree of reluctance. But if the ſtudent perſevere, in a very ſhort time the reluctance will vaniſh, and he will be rewarded with entertainment. Till this take place, let him make it an inviolable rule, however diſagreeable, to read a certain quantity, or for a certain time, and he will unqueſtionably find, that what he began as a taſk, he will continue as an amuſement.

The uſe of common-place books has been recommended by Mr. Locke, and others of high authority. But Dr. Knox, who to theoretical enquiries muſt be ſuppoſed to have added ſufficient experience in the practical part of education, ſtrongly condemns them: 'There are many ſtudents,' ſays he, 'who ſpend their days in extracting paſſages from authors, and fairly tranſcribing them in their common-place book; a mode of ſtudy truly wretched, which ſeldoms repays the ſtudent either with profit or pleaſure, which waſtes his time, and wears out his eyes and his conſtitution. I moſt ſeriouſly adviſe all thoſe unhappy ſtudents, who have been led to think, that the exerciſe of the hand can impreſs ideas in the brain; who interrupt their attention by copying; who torture themſelves in abridging; and who think, by filling their pocket-books, that they ſhall enrich their underſtandings, to ſtop while they have eyes to ſee, or fingers to write. They have totally miſtaken the road to learning; and if they proceed in the way too long a time, they may ſuffer ſuch injuries in it as ſhall diſable them from returning, or ſeeking a better. After many years ſpent in this wretched labour, it is no wonder that they cloſe their books, and make the old complaint of vanity and vexation. Nothing really ſerves us in reading, but what the mind makes its own by reflection and memory. That which is tranſcribed is not in the leaſt more appropriated than when it ſtood in the printed page. It is an error, if any ſuppoſe, that by the act of marking the words on paper with a pen, the ideas are more clearly marked on the brain than by attentive reading.

'The beſt method of extracting and epitomizing, is to expreſs the author's ideas, after ſhutting his book, in our own words. In this exerciſe the memory is exerted, and the ſtyle improved. We make what we write our own; we think; we are active; and we do not condemn ourſelves to an employment merely manual and mechanical. But, after all, whatever a few may ſay, write, or think, it is certain, that the greateſt ſcholars were content with reading, without making either extracts or epitomes. They were ſatisfied with what remained in their minds after a diligent peruſal, and when they wrote, they wrote their own. Reading is, indeed moſt juſtly called the food of the mind. Like food, it muſt be digeſted and aſſimilated; it muſt ſhew its nutritive power by promoting growth and ſtrength, and by enabling the mind to bring forth ſound and vigorous productions. It muſt be converted *in ſuccum et ſanguinem*, into juice and blood, and not make its appearance again in the form in which it was originally imbibed. It is indeed true (and the inſtance may be brought in oppoſition to my doctrine) that Demoſthenes tranſcribed Thucydides eight times with his own hand; but it ſhould be remembered, that Demoſthenes flouriſhed before printing was diſcovered, and that he

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was induced to tranſcribe Thucydides, not only for the ſake of improvement, but alſo for the ſake of multiplying copies of a favourite author.'

A due degree of variety will contribute greatly to render reading agreeable. For, although it be true, that not more than one or two books ſhould be read at once, yet, when they are finiſhed, it will be proper, if any wearineſs be felt, to take up an author who writes in a different ſtyle, or on a different ſubject; to change from poetry to proſe, and from proſe to poetry; to intermix the moderns with the ancients; alternately to lay down the book and to take up the pen; and ſometimes to lay them both down, and enter with alacrity into agreeable company or public diverſions. The mind, after a little ceſſation, will return to books with all the voracious eagerneſs of literary hunger. The intermiſſions muſt not be long; or ſo frequent as to form a habit of indolence or diſſipation.

He who would read with pleaſure (and it may be repeated, that all who read with real profit muſt read with pleaſure) will attend to the times of the day, and the ſeaſons of the year. The morning has been univerſally acknowledged to be the beſt time for ſtudy: the afternoon may be moſt advantageouſly ſpent in improving converſation. The very faculties which, before dinner are capable of engaging in the moſt acute and ſublime diſquiſitions, are found, by general experience, to be comparatively dull and ſtupid after it. 'I know not how it is,' ſaid a celebrated writer, 'but all my philoſophy, in which I was ſo warmly engaged in the morning, appears like nonſenſe as ſoon as I have dined.'

Very hot weather is particularly unfavourable to reading. The months of July, Auguſt, and September, are by no means the ſeaſons in which the fruits of the mind arrived at maturity. Perhaps, a rigid philoſopher will maintain, that the mental faculties are not to be affected by the viciſſitudes of cold and heat; but who will liſten to philoſophy, who is already convinced by actual experience? It is indeed remarkable, that theſe months are ſelected for vacation in the houſes of legiſlature, in the courts of law, and in the ſeats of learning. In cold and inclement weather, when we are driven to the fire-ſide for comfort, we find that delight in our books, which, in the vernal and autumnal ſeaſon, we ſought in the ſunſhine, and in the ſweets of rural ſcenery. We no longer roam, we collect our ſcattered ideas, and find, in the exerciſe of our faculties, that delight, which is the conſequence and reward of exerting, in a proper way, the natural energies of the divine particle that breathes within us.

But at all hours, and in all ſeaſons, if we can reſtrain the licentious rovings of the fancy, ſooth the paſſions of the heart, and command our attention: ſo as to concentrate it on the ſubject we examine, we ſhall be ſure to find our attention amply rewarded. Attend cloſely, and cloſe attention to almoſt any worthy object will always produce ſolid ſatisfaction. In reading, in particular, it may be depended upon as an approved truth, that the degree of profit, as well as pleaſure, will ever be proportioned to the degree of attention.

On Female Simplicity.

WOULD we conceive properly that ſimplicity, which is the ſweeteſt expreſſion of a well-informed and well-meaning mind, which every where diffuſes tenderneſs and delicacy, ſweetens the relations of life, and gives a zeſt to the minuteſt duties of humanity, let us contemplate every perceptible operation of nature, the twilight of the evening, the pearly dew-drops of the early morning, and all that various growth which indicates the genial return of ſpring. The ſame principle, from all that is ſoft and pleaſing, amiable or exquiſite, to the eye or the ear, in the exterior frame of nature, produces that taſte for true ſimplicity, which is one of the moſt uſeful, as well as the moſt elegant, leſſons, that ladies can learn.

Infancy is, perhaps, the fineſt and moſt perfect illuſtration of ſimplicity. It is a ſtate of genuine nature throughout.

out. The feelings of children are under no kind of reſtraint, but pure as the fire, free as the winds, honeſt and open as the face of heaven. Their joys inceſſantly flow in the thickeſt ſucceſſion, and their griefs only ſeem fleeting and evaneſcent. To the calls of nature they are only attentive. They know no voice but hers. Their obedience to all her commands is prompt and implicit. They never anticipate her bounties, nor relinquiſh her pleaſures. This ſituation renders them independent of artifice. Influenced only by nature, their manners, like the principle that produces them are always the ſame.

Genuine ſimplicity is that peculiar quality of the mind, by which ſome happy characters are enabled to avoid the moſt diſtant approaches to every thing like affectation, inconſiſtency, or deſign, in their intercourſe with the world. It is much more eaſily underſtood, however, than defined; and conſiſts not in any ſpecific tone of the voice, movement of the body, or mode impoſed by cuſtom, but is the natural and permanent effect of real modeſty and good ſenſe on the whole behaviour.

This has been conſidered, in all ages, as one of the firſt and moſt captivating ornaments of the ſex. The ſavage, the plebeian, the man of the world, and the courtier, are agreed in ſtamping it with a preference to every other female excellence.

Nature only is lovely, and nothing unnatural can ever be amiable. The genuine expreſſions of truth and nature are happily calculated to impreſs the heart with pleaſure. No woman, whatever her other qualities may be, was ever eminently agreeable, but in proportion as diſtinguiſhed by theſe. The world is good natured enough to give a lady credit for all the merit ſhe can poſſeſs or acquire, without affectation. But the leaſt ſhade or colouring of this odious foible brings certain and indelible obloquy on the moſt elegant accompliſhments. The blackeſt ſuſpicion inevitably reſts on every thing aſſumed. She who is only an ape of others, or prefers formality, in all its gigantic and prepoſterous ſhapes, to that plain unembarraſſed conduct which nature unavoidably produces, will aſſuredly provoke an abundance of ridicule, but never can be an object either of love or eſteem.

The various artifices of the ſex diſcover themſelves at a very early period. A paſſion for expence and ſhow is one of the firſt they exhibit. This gives them a taſte for refinement, which diveſts their young hearts of almoſt every other feeling, renders their tempers deſultory and capricious, regulates their dreſs only by the moſt fantaſtic models of finery and fa..ion, and makes their company rather tireſome and aukward than pleaſing or elegant.

No one perhaps can form a more ludicrous contraſt to every thing juſt and graceful in nature, than the woman whoſe ſole object in life is to paſs for a fine lady. Th. attentions ſhe every where and uniformly pays, expects, and even exacts are tedious and fatiguing. Her various movements and attitudes are all adjuſted and exhibited by rule. The ſimple and beautiful delineations of nature, in her countenance, geſtures, and whole deportment, are habitually deranged, diſtorted, or concealed, by the affected adoption of whatever grimace or deformity is lateſt, or moſt in vogue.

She accuſtoms her face to a ſimper, which every ſeparate feature in it belies. She ſpoils, perhaps, a blooming complexion with a profuſion of artificial colouring. She diſtorts the moſt exquiſite ſhape by loads or volumes of uſeleſs drapery. She has her head, her arms, her feet, and her gait, equally touched by art and affectation, into what is called the taſte, the ton, or the faſhion.

She little conſiders to what a torrent of ridicule and ſarcaſm this mode of conduct expoſes her; or how exceedingly cold and hollow that ceremony muſt be, which is not the language of a warm heart. She does not reflect how inſipid thoſe ſmiles are, which indicate no internal pleaſantry; nor how aukward thoſe graces, which ſpring not from habits of good-nature and benevolence. Thus, pertneſs ſucceeds to delicacy, aſ-

ſurance to modeſty, and all the vagaries of a liſtleſs, to all the ſenſibilities of an ingenuous, mind.

With her, punctilio is politeneſs; diſſipation, life; and levity, ſpirit. The miſerable and contemptible drudge of every tawdry innovation in dreſs or ceremony, ſhe inceſſantly miſtakes extravagance for taſte, and finery for elegance.

How often is debility of mind, and even badneſs of heart, concealed under a ſplendid exterior! The faireſt of the ſpecies, and of the ſex, often want ſincerity; and without it every other qualification is rather a blemiſh than a virtue or excellence. Sincerity operates in the moral, ſomewhat like the ſun in the natural world; and produces nearly the ſame effects on the diſpoſitions of the human heart, which he does on inanimate objects. Wherever ſincerity prevails, and is felt, all the ſmiling and benevolent virtues flouriſh moſt, diſcloſe their ſweeteſt luſtre, and diffuſe their richeſt fragrance.

Heaven has not a finer or more perfect emblem on earth, than a woman of genuine ſimplicity. She affects no graces which are not inſpired by ſincerity. Her opinions reſult not from paſſion and fancy, but from reaſon and expeperience. Candour and humility give expanſion to her heart. She ſtruggles for no kind of chimerical credit, diſclaims the appearance of every affectation, and is in all things juſt what ſhe ſeems, and others would be thought. Nature, not art, is the great ſtandard of her manners; and her exterior wears no varniſh, or embelliſhment, which is not the genuine ſignature of an open, undeſigning, and benevolent, mind.

In ſhort, whatever appears moſt amiable, lovely, or intereſting in nature, art, manners, or life, originates in ſimplicity. What is correctneſs in taſte, purity in morals, truth in ſcience, grace in beauty, but ſimplicity? Without ſimplicity, a woman is a vixen, a coquette, a hypocrite; ſociety, a maſquerade; and pleaſure a phantom.

The following ſtory, I believe, is pretty generally known. A lady, whoſe huſband had long been afflicted with an acute but lingering diſeaſe, ſuddenly feigned ſuch an uncommon tenderneſs for him, as to reſolve on dying in his ſtead. She had even the addreſs to perſuade him not to outlive this extraordinary inſtance of her conjugal fidelity and attachment. It was inſtantly agreed they ſhould mutually ſwallow ſuch a quantity of arſenic as would ſpeedily effect their dreadful purpoſe. She compoſed the fatal draught before his face, and even ſet him the deſperate example of drinking firſt. By this device, which had all the appearance of the greateſt affection and candour, the dregs only were reſerved for him, and ſoon put a period to his life.

It then appeared that the doſe was ſo tempered, as, from the weight of the principal ingredient, to be deadly only at the bottom, which ſhe had artfully appropriated for his ſhare. Even after all this fineſſe, ſhe ſeized, we are told, his inheritance, and inſulted his memory by a ſecond marriage.

Account of a Singular Cavern in the Townſhip of Cheſter, in New Hampſhire. [*By the late Peter French, Eſq.*]

AT about five miles diſtance from Cheſter meeting-houſe, and very near the road leading to Concord, is an eminence called Rattleſnake-hill. Its baſe is nearly circular, and about half a mile in diameter. It is very ragged, eſpecially on the ſouthern ſide, where it is almoſt perpendicular; and its ſummit frowns tremendous, about four hundred feet high. In this ſide, at the height of ten yards, is an aperture in the rocks, of about five feet high, and twenty inches broad; which is the entrance to what is called the Devil's Den; concerning which, many frightful ſtories are told, to increaſe the terrors of the evening, among the children of the neighbouring villages; and indeed I have obſerved the eyes of men aſſume a peculiar brightneſs, while recounting the imaginary dangers which they had there fortunately eſcaped.

This entrance is about ſix feet long; it then contracts its height to two feet and a half, and diſplays its breadth horizontally

rizontally on the right, fifteen feet, where it is irregularly loft among the contiguous rocks. This form of the cavity continues about ten feet, when it fuddenly becomes about eight feet high, and three wide; the fides nearly perpendicular, continuing thus about nine feet. In the midway of which, on the fame plane, and nearly at right angles on the left, is an aperture of five feet high and four wide, which continues ten or twelve feet, where it is loft irregularly among the rocks. Oppofite to this on the right, lies a fpacious chamber, parallel to the faid plane, elevated about four feet, fifteen or twenty feet fquare, and about three feet high; floored and ceiled by a regular rock, from the upper part of which are dependent many excrefcences, nearly in the form of a pear, fome of which are more than an inch long; but there is a much greater number of every poffible inferior fize; thefe are eafily feparable from the rock, and feveral of them are depofited in the mufeum at Cambridge, where they are fhewn for petrified water. Their colour and conſiſtence are thofe of a common ſtone; but when approached in the cave with a flambeau, they throw about a ſparkling luſtre of almoſt every hue. This appearance is cauſed by a large drop of water, which hangs about the end of each; and when the echo of its fall has reverberated round the vault, another begins to kindle in ſucceſſion.

At the end of the above mentioned nine feet, is a perpendicular deſcent of about four feet; where the paſſage, becoming not more than eighteen inches wide, but at leaſt fifteen feet high, and ſtill nearly perpendicular, bends gently to the right, in an arch of a very large circle, for about thirty feet, where eight or nine feet of the height falls into breath, and all in ſeven or eight feet more is loſt among the rocks, in inconſiderable chinks.

The general direction of this cave is nearly north, and upon an aſcent of about three degrees. The cavity is terminated by rocks on all ſides, ſave that the above mentioned thirty feet has a gravelly bottom, at the farther end of which riſes a ſmall rivulet, ſtrongly impregnated with ſulphur. This rivulet increaſes imperceptibly in its deſcent, along the thirty feet; when it falls ſuddenly into a tranſverſe chink, about three inches wide, which receives it perpendicularly about ten feet; when the little ſubterraneous caſcade is intercepted by ſome thin lip of a rock, and thrown about in quite a merry ſtrain, for ſuch a ſolitary manſion.

The rocks which wall this narrow paſſage, are caſed with a ſhell of a reddiſh colour, about half an inch thick; which is eaſily ſeparable from the rock, in flakes as large as a man's hand. Theſe flakes emit a ſtrong ſcent of ſulphur, when thrown into the fire; and this circumſtance has given riſe to a conjecture, that ſubterraneous fires have formerly raged here; but whatever truth there may be in this opinion, the cave is now exceedingly cold, and a more gloomy ſituation is ſcarcely imaginable.

A remarkable Caſe of Hydrophobia.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR, *Aug.* 16.

AS the following unfortunate caſe of that dreadful malady, the canine madneſs, may operate as a caution to practitioners, and prove beneficial to the public, I beg the favour of you to inſert it in your next, and you will oblige your humble ſervant,

G. North Robinson, Surgeon,
Chip-Norton, Oxfordſhire.

Early on Friday morning the 13th inſtant I was requeſted to ſee John Edwards (about 40 years of age), at Swerford, near Chip-Norton, Oxfordſhire, who had received a bite on the hand from a mad dog upwards of eight months before. He was then attended by a young gentleman of the faculty, who, after the uſe of the knife and cauſtic, unfortunately undertook to cure or prevent the effects of the wound by means of ſalivation, in preference to the uſual and moſt effectual remedy, the ſea water. The means made uſe of to promote a free diſcharge of ſaliva ſo far ſucceeded; but, as it

ultimately and evidently appears, did neither correct nor exterminate the acrid virus, or cause of this deplorable disease.

On Monday the 9th instant the patient felt a pain and tingling of the hand and arm, beginning in the part where the bite was received, and proceeding upwards towards the back part of the head. As he had no idea of the cause nor consequences, no notice was taken of this partial affection, as he considered it to be only rheumatic, and he with some difficulty pursued his usual avocations, until Wednesday the 11th instant, when apparent symptoms of hydrophobia were perceived, and the gentleman who before attended him was sent for. It was also thought necessary to consult Mr. Harris, of Hook-Norton, near Swerford, a gentleman who has the care of maniacal patients. Blood was drawn from the arm, the straight waistcoat put on, and a pill, containing one grain of opium and two grains of calomel administered every four hours, but without quieting the convulsive motions of the whole system in the least degree. Under these terrible and unremitting affections the unfortunate patient laboured the whole of Thursday night; and, as before-mentioned, I was requested to see him on Friday morning. About seven o'clock I found him in the most agitated and commiserating state, with a very quick weak pulse, and an intolerable thirst, which at this time could not be alleviated by liquids. As air, and the sight of every kind of fluid, aggravated the disease, and seemed to occasion an apprehension of suffocation, I tried both oil and milk, by means of a feather moistened with the same, but in vain. I then mixed a little powder-sugar with fresh butter, which was taken from a spoon with much avidity and answered the purpose of moistening the mouth and fauces exceedingly well. I then scarified the diseased arm, above the wrist, and both the legs, with the scarificator, and applied blisters over the same, as an external stimulus, to derive, if possible, some of the morbid matter from the more sensitive and vital parts. I consulted with Mr. Harris, to alter the pills, and to administer them more often; upon which the patient took one of the pills as follows every hour during the violence of the paroxysms:

℞ Camphor ℥ iss Opii ℥ ss Calomel gr. x. ft. massa in pil. xxx.

The good effects of this plan were evidently demonstrated by soon diminishing the irritability and violence of the convulsions; for, by two o'clock in the day, these commotions were in a great measure quieted, and the patient began to take thin liquids freely, as gruel, &c. and made considerable quantities of high-coloured urine at intervals. I saw him again in the evening and found him very calm and quiet, and perfectly sensible, but extremely faint, and he seemed to entertain hopes of recovery. Upon this remission of the paroxysms, I thought no time should be lost in administering the bark, therefore ordered the following mixture:

℞ Pulv. Cort. Perùv. ℥ ss
—— Rad Serpent. Virg. ℥ j
Aq Menthæ Vulg. ℥ viij
Sp. Sal. Marinæ ℥ j f mist. sumat. Cochl. iij larga tertia quaque hora.

The patient languished until 8 o'clock on Saturday morning, without any violent return of the parozysm; so that he had a more easy and quiet passage out of this world than could be expected under the foregoing circumstances.

Though this case proved irrecoverably lost, from the patient's strength being so nearly exhausted, which he had not perfectly recovered since the process of salivation, and from the unremitting violence of the disease, until the opium, united with camphor, by being more often administered, abated the spasmodic convulsions of nature; yet, had this been sooner effected, I should have flattered myself with a more favourable issue.

N. B. As going to the sea, in accidents of this kind, is by some despised, and the use of the knife and caustick may, in many cases, be pracarious particularly

particularly in deep wounds of the tendinous or vaſcular parts.—query, to obviate ſuch difficulties without the extirpation of the limb, would not rubbing a moderate quantity of Ung. Hydrargyrus upon the injured part, together with an internal medicine, ſuch as the mixture preſcribed in the aforeſaid caſe be a very likely means to obviate or eradicate the cauſe of the diſeaſe?

An eaſy and ſucceſsful Method of treating Scrophulous or Sinus Abſceſſes.

Having, in ſeveral inſtances, found the following method ſucceſsful in the cure of ſcrophulous and ſinus abſceſſes, particularly in a caſe of long ſtanding, with three extenſive ſinuſes, one in the thigh, another in the hip, and the third over the ſuperior part of the os ſacrum, attended with a conſiderable diſcharge, and which had been turned out of an infirmary incurable, I take this opportunity to offer it to the public.

Dry lint applied to the orifice of the wound, and a compreſs moiſtened with Aq. Zinci Vitriolati Camph. twice or thrice a-day, and a proper bandage, were the only outward applications: and internally, to adults, four large ſpoonfuls of the following infuſion every morning about 11 o'clock, and again about 4 in the afternoon; and every night and morning ten drops of Acidum Muriaticum in camomile tea.

The infuſion:

℞ Cort. Ulmi & Cort. Querci āā lbſs
Rad. Liquor ʒ 4
Aq Calcis lb ix. Infunde per dies iij, et cola.

Memoirs of Henry Jones.

THIS author ſtands in the line of celebrity from his talents riſing above the obſcurity of his original, and the lowneſs of his education. Like Ben Jonſon he was bred a bricklayer, and like him he ſoon relinquiſhed the drudgery of a mechanical profeſſion for the ſervice of the Muſes.

Henry Jones was born at Bewley, near Drogheda, about twenty-five miles from Dublin, in the year 1721. His family, in all probability, were in low circumſtances, as he was bred a bricklayer. He, however, had a good Engliſh ſchool education previous to his apprenticeſhip, and in the courſe of learning his trade, he made himſelf acquainted with ſome of our beſt authors, and with many tranſlations from the Greek and latin poets. This courſe of ſtudy in time induced him to try his hand at verſification, and whilſt he ſeemed to mix unnoticed in the common herd of mechanics, Jones at once ſurpriſed the corporation of Drogheda with a complimentary copy of verſes, with ſome hints towards the further improvement of their town, trade, &c. Theſe verſes, which were never printed, and of which the author kept no copy, were reckoned ſo good that they were for ſome time thought to be above the flight of a bricklayer; but Jones ſoon identified his claim to the Muſes by other productions, and particularly by ſome lines occaſioned by the death of Mr. Pope, which, as one of the earlieſt productions of our author we inſert.

ON MR. POPE'S DEATH.

THESE lines to Pope for ever ſacred live, [give;
The beſt a grateful mourning Muſe can
To him now number'd with th' immortal dead, [be read.
This verſe unfeign'd with flowing eyes
O thou! applauded by the wiſe and great, [fate;
Nor worth or genius could poſtpone thy
Too long an exile from the worlds of bliſs, [from this,
By envying Angels ſnatch'd too ſoon
Thy ſtrains ſeraphic ſhall their Anthems raiſe, [new praiſe.
Give Heaven new harmony—and God

Theſe poems ſo recommended him to the favour of the corporation of Drogheda and other gentlemen of the town, and in particular to lord chief juſtice Singleton, who lived at Bewley, where Jones was born, that they paid him every kind of civility, and conſtantly made him one of their convivial parties.

The

The parliament houſe in Dublin being about to be repaired at this time, a number of workmen in all branches were in much requeſt, and Jones living but twenty-five miles from the capital, thought this it would be a lucky opportunity to try his fortune. His *line* and *rule* were his immediate pretenſions; but his *muſe* was the miſtreſs he ſecretly relied on. With this hope he left Drogheda about the beginning of the year 1745, much againſt the inclination of his friends, but with that confidence in his own powers which, generally ſpeaking, if properly founded, and diligently purſued, ſeldom miſleads us.

Had his prudence been equal to this reſolution, it was the luckieſt meaſure he could poſſibly have adopted. He had an opportunity of living in the capital of his country upon better terms, than in his own native place; he had the means of improving himſelf both in the line of his profeſſion, and as a poet; and above all, perhaps, he might then have the flattering hope (which afterwards came to be verified) of his Muſe reaching the ear of a Mæcenas*, who had taſte and liberality to encourage and reward his labours.

The following circumſtance ſoon brought him to this laſt point of ſucceſs.—Lord Cheſterfield, who had been ſome time before appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland, juſt landed in Dublin. Jones thought this a good opportunity to come forward. He accordingly addreſſed his excellency in a copy of verſes on his arrival; wherein he not only panegyrizes with ſome force and delicacy, but towards the cloſe thus artfully inſinuates his own humble occupation.

"Nor you, great ſir, on theſe weak numbers frown, [juſt renown;
Which mourn a Swift, and ſing your
Such ſtrains, alas! as my *unletter'd* hand, [crowded ſtrand;
Trembling would reach you on the
But throngingthouſands intercept my way, [lay;
And deafening IO's drown my feeble
Yet if a moment from the toils of ſtate, [weight,
And all the burthen of a kingdom's
Some little leiſure to the Muſe you lend, [friend;)
(Each leiſure moment is the Muſe's
Permit, my lord, that my unpoliſhed lays [pleaſe."
May hope for pardon, tho' they fail to

Jones had the good fortune to have theſe lines preſented by his conſtant friend through life, lord chief juſtice Singleton; and he had ſtill the better fortune to ſee his poem take effect. Lord Cheſterfield was pleaſed with it, and enquiring into the origin and character of the author, ſent for him, liberally rewarded him, and took him into his immediate protection.

What pecuniary reward our author received is now uncertain; but whatever it was, "the bricklayer's frock went on no more." He commenced author at large, and ſoon after, by his lordſhip's deſire, followed him to England.

On his arrival in London, which was in the year 1748, he collected ſome of the beſt of the poems he had written at different times before his introduction to lord Cheſterfield, and added others upon a variety of occaſional ſubjects, which he took ſome pains to poliſh and refine. With theſe his lordſhip ſeemed highly pleaſed. He thought he ſaw ſomething in this mechanical muſe which in time might do credit to his patronage and the republic of letters; he therefore not only received him at his houſe with kindneſs and hoſpitality, but recommended him to ſeveral noblemen and literati, by whoſe aſſiſtance he publiſhed his poems by ſubſcription, and was liberally rewarded.

With the little poetical freight which Jones brought with him from Ireland, he likewiſe brought the ſketch of a tragedy, entitled "The Earl of Eſſex." Having now leiſure to correct it, and money ſufficient to keep him from the drudgery of other purſuits, he ſat down

to

NOTE.

* The late earl of Cheſterfield, then lord lieutenant of Ireland.

to this tragedy, and finiſhed it about the latter end of the ſeaſon of 1752. It was highly approved of by lord Cheſterfield, and warmly recommended by him to Colley Cibber, who not only introduced him to the manager of Covent-Garden theatre, but continued his regards for him through life by a thouſand acts of friendſhip and humanity, and even made ſtrong efforts by his intereſt at court to have ſecured to him the ſucceſſion of the laureat after his death.

It was remarkable that on the very day that Jones ſent the manuſcript tragedy of 'The Earl of Eſſex' to the manager of Covent-Garden theatre, the late Dr. P. Francis ſent his tragedy of "Conſtantine." This rather embarraſſed the manager which he ſhould bring out firſt. Jones's friends (and they were powerful in point of rank and numbers) pleaded the originality of his genius, and the preſſure of his circumſtances; but Francis diſregarded theſe particulars, and inſiſted upon the juſtice of an equal claim. The manager felt this, and after ruminating for ſome time to do juſtice to both, propoſed toſſing up for the priority. The parties agreed, and whilſt the ſhilling was ſpinning in the air, Jones, with the coarſeneſs of his original education, cried out, "Woman" by the groſſeſt name he could make uſe of. He was ſucceſsful, and the doctor turned away in diſguſt, pretending to be more hurt at the indelicacy of his rival than at the failure of his own ſucceſs.

Francis's "Conſtantine" came out the next year, and afforded a ſtriking contraſt between *art* and *nature*. The *Scholar's* tragedy nearly failed, whilſt the *Bricklayer's* met with univerſal applauſe. It was brought out in the beſt part of the ſeaſon, January, and was played fifteen nights to very great houſes, and his benefits were ſuppoſed to bring him in no leſs than five hundred pounds—a ſum, conſidering the ſtate of the theatre and audience in thoſe days, which was almoſt unprecedented.

Banks had written upon this ſubject before, and Brooke followed in 1761. The former ſeems to have more *pathos* than Jones, and Brooke's, upon the whole, appears to be written with more powers of poetry. But Jones, by catching at the *popular* character of the Earl of Eſſex, and introducing thoſe incidents which led to the fall of that unhappy nobleman, renders it more an *Engliſh ſtory*, and being thus rendered more intelligible and congenial to an *Engliſh mind*, it alone keeps poſſeſſion of the ſtage to this day.

Whilſt the public gave him praiſe, *critical envy* was not ſilent. To be a favourite of the Muſes in itſelf was a ſtimulus to ill nature; but for a low mechanic to woo ſuch miſtreſſes was inſufferable:—hence amongſt other reflections upon our new dramatiſt, it was ſaid, "the tragedy was not his own; or at leaſt he was ſo far aſſiſted by his noble patron, as to leave him little or no merit; that they could evidently ſee the *linſey-woolſey* ſhoot itſelf with the *ſilk*; and that though ſome paſſages were poetical, others were little better than a proſaic hiſtory of the times."

Upon the queſtion at iſſue, whether Jones was the author of the Earl of Eſſex? there is all the internal evidence of its being a fact. There is nothing in the writing of that tragedy that may not be atchieved by the author of the poems which were already publiſhed in his name, and univerſally acknowledged to be his. He had previouſly ſhewn his tragedy piece meal, to many of his friends, and has been known to make ſeveral alterations during the rehearſal on the ſpot. Jones freely confeſſed the few alterations which lord Cheſterfield ſuggeſted, which were in the too great familiarity of language in ſome paſſages, and one in particular, of changing the phraſe, "the houſe is up," to "the ſenate is diſſolved." But except theſe and ſome arrangements of the ſcenes ſuggeſted by Colley Cibber, we ſubſcribe to Jones's repeated declarations, "that the tragedy was entirely his own."

Indeed, if any doubt could ariſe upon this ſubject, it muſt have been long ſince cleared up by his two ſubſequent tragedies, "Harold," and "The Cave of Idra." This laſt was brought upon the ſtage ſome years after Jones's death,

by

by his old friend and brother adventurer Dr. Paul Hiffernan, under the title of "The Heroine of the Cave," and though it was left in an unfinished ſtate by the author, evidently ſhewed a ſpecies of writing equal to the Earl of Eſſex."

Of "Harold," we believe it is now entirely loſt to the world. Jones uſed to ſpeak of this as his *chef d'œuvre*, and we remember to have heard Dr. Hiffernan repeat ſome paſſages of it that were very poetical, both in point of ſentiment and power of language. It was never brought upon the ſtage, or publiſhed, therefore to ſay what is become of it now, muſt entirely be conjecture. The late Mr. Reddiſh, of Drury-lane, poſſeſſed himſelf of all Jones's manuſcripts, and by this obtained "The Cave of Idra," which Hiffernan, as we have already ſaid, extended to five acts, and brought out for Reddiſh's benefit. "Harold," in all probability, was amongſt the number of theſe papers, and perhaps intended for ſome future benefit; but the ſubſequent inſanity of Reddiſh deranged all this, and perhaps conſigned "Harold" to the flames, or impenetrable obſcurity.

The eclat of "The Earl of Eſſex" gave Jones not only the *entrè* of the theatre, but introduced him to many perſons of condition and literature, who were well diſpoſed to be friendly to him; but his original habits being in a great reſpect confirmed by diſſipation, the keeping *good company* was too great an effort for his mind, which, inſtead of ſhewing any of its original force upon theſe occaſions, contented itſelf "to dwell in decencies:"—the fact was, he was afraid to be at what he called his eaſe, for in theſe moments he was ſubject to betray a coarſeneſs and vulgarity very incompatible with the ſituation he was then placed in.

Some of his friends ſaw this would be a barrier to his riſing in the world, and ſuggeſted to him a plan for improving his education:—one in particular, who is now living, and no leſs eminent in rank than literature, propoſed he ſhould begin with the French, and as his ſon was juſt ſtudying that language, if Jones would attend three times a week, at ſtated hours, at his houſe, he ſhould have every accommodation, and his inſtruction coſt him nothing. Jones accepted this propoſal with ſeeming gratitude, and attended three or four mornings pretty punctually; he then became a little irregular, and one morning came ſo drunk, that he could ſcarcely articulate his own language. This, of courſe, put an end to the gentleman's civilities, and Jones ſpoke of the *releaſe* with all the exultation of a man getting out of bondage.

Sitting down to learn any language in the prime of life, when cares and paſſions have generally too ſtrong holds of the human breaſt, is very difficult, and muſt be little leſs than a drudgery to any man, particularly to a man of genius, but for the ends to be attained. This is the incentive which phyſics pain, and ſmooths all intervening difficulties.

Jones, however, felt none of thoſe incentives. Idle in his habits, warm in his paſſions, and ſomewhat deſpotic in his genius, he only aimed at catching his improvement through the medium of pleaſure;—if it did not come that way, let other people ſeek it for him. What was ſtill more againſt him, he was fond of a more mixed company—he was more unbent in their ſociety—they flattered his talents, and what was ſo eaſily and pleaſantly purchaſed, of courſe was often repeated; hence the moſt of his time was ſpent in the company of players, painters, and artiſts of all deſcriptions, whom he affected to take under his protection, and from ſome of whom, it is ſaid, he exacted tribute of every kind.

The period at which Jones came to England was favourable for acquiring an hiſtorical knowledge of the drama, which is even now among the deſiderata of literature. His natural attachment to the ſtage, his exalted patronage, and his being the author of a ſucceſsful tragedy, gained him the friendſhip of many of the principal performers of that time, viz. Barry, Moſſop, Sheridan, Mrs. Woffington, and, in particular, old Huſbands, who was ſaid to have great traditional knowledge of his profeſſion

ſeſſion, and who uſed to communicate that knowledge, with no inconſiderable talent of narration, at his clubs about Ruſſel ſtreet, Covent-garden. Our author availed himſelf of theſe advantages, and, it is ſaid, compiled from Huſbands' memoranda and converſation ſome very valuable anecdotes of the ſtage:—but theſe, with his other papers, either from the author's well-known careleſſneſs, or the careleſſneſs or ſubſequent infanity of Reddiſh, his *ſelf-aſſumed* executor, are now, perhaps, for ever ſunk in obſcurity.

In the midſt of Jones's diſſipation he ſtill kept up his intimacy with lord Cheſterfield, who received him always very kindly, and gave him a chair at his table upon all days, except thoſe aſſigned to very ſelect companies. It appears to be difficult for a man of Jones's habits and natural tendencies to throw off thoſe habits periodically, and aſſume the companion of *him* who had demands upon the firſt ſcholars, and the men of firſt breeding, for their exertions. Our author himſelf has in ſome reſpect ſolved this difficulty, as he has frequently told his intimate companions that he always kept himſelf ſober the day before he knocked at his lordſhip's door—took care to collect all the anecdote and talk of the town that he thought would be moſt agreeable—was *hypocritically reſerved at his bottle*, and took an early departure.

But even this kind of conduct, we ſhould think, could be but a lenten entertainment for the Mæcenas of his day. He that was ſo delicate as to ſhrink from the morning viſits of a *Johnſon*, to make *Jones* the companion of his leiſure hours, appears to be ſomewhat unaccountable, did we not know the effect of compliances on ſome minds. *The Sturdy Moraliſt*, though a man of the firſt education and obſervation, was not ſo ready to yield opinions, or mould himſelf to the general caſt of converſation. Johnſon would talk upon any ſubject, and with a force, if neceſſary, which made it very indifferent to him what he trode upon, whether the neck of a lord or any other perſon: but Jones felt himſelf the humble friend and *protegée*—he thought it his duty to talk or be ſilent, juſt as he was encouraged—he created no jealouſies, embarraſſed no converſation—he aſſiſted at the table as the mirror of his lordſhip's ſuperiority, his diſcernment, his protection, and hoſpitalities.

Indeed his lordſhip indirectly gives another reaſon for leaving off Dr. Johnſon, in one of his "Letters to his Son," where, in deſcribing the character of a very learned yet very aukward man, he draws the portrait of Johnſon with ſo much diſcrimination, yet with much ſeverity, that every body knew the original at firſt ſight; and yet it is the general opinion that this portrait would never have been drawn, had not Johnſon previouſly releaſed his lordſhip from all kind of patronage, in that celebrated letter of his publiſhed by Mr. Boſwell—a letter that the oftener it is read muſt be the more admired for its ſtrength, originality, and independence.

Whatever was the attraction that kept Jones the humble friend of lord Cheſterfield's leiſure hours, he certainly kept it for ſome years, and if he had had but common prudence and common induſtry, he could very readily, under ſuch a patron, have eſtabliſhed himſelf in ſome line of independence. It may be aſked, why did not lord Cheſterfield do ſomething for him unſolicited? —and the laws of *private* and *equal* friendſhip will readily juſtify ſuch a queſtion:—but the *patron* and *patronized*, according to the cuſtom of the great, ſtand upon different footings. To notice a man in public, to give him the *entreé* of his houſe, and promote ſubſcriptions for his benefit, are *condeſcenſions* that go a great way, and muſt in general be accepted as *friendſhips*; and if the patronized does not think himſelf entitled to higher rewards than thoſe tranſitory attentions, the patron, according to the old eſtabliſhed rule of courtiers, conſoles himſelf by thinking 'that when a man ſolicits for nothing, it is a proof he thinks himſelf already ſufficiently provided for.'

The unhappy temper of the author at laſt broke the link of this early and fortunate connection, never to be again reſt-

reſtored. He had been abſent for ſome time from Cheſterfield-houſe, and as his lordſhip was dreſſing one morning, he aſked his man when he had ſeen Jones? "not theſe two months, my lord."—"Why I was thinking it is ſomewhat about that time ſince he was here, and I'm afraid the poor fellow may be taken ill, and perhaps in want of ſome little comforts; therefore I wiſh you'd make inquiries about him." The man bowed, and, as he was going out of the room, ſmiled—but "ſmiled in ſuch a ſort," as could not eſcape ſo accurate a judge of men's tempers and paſſions as lord Cheſterfield: He called him back, and looking him gravely in the face, aſked him why he ſmiled as he went out of the room, and whether he knew any thing particular about Jones? The man heſitated for ſame time, but at length confeſſed, that the laſt day Mr. Jones dined at his lordſhip's table, he borrowed *eight guineas* from him, and he believed it was that circumſtance, and not illneſs, that might have prevented his attendance. His lordſhip paufed for ſome time, and then calling up that air of good-breeding which was ſo natural to him, obſerved, "that as the lending of a ſum of money to any gentleman that ſat at his table was an act of civility that he could not poſſibly condemn, he would pay him the *eight guineas*; but as to Mr. Jones (though, ſays he, I believe you'll never be put to the trial), if ever he knocks at my door, I'm not at home, and this muſt be your conſtant anſwer."

Thus, like the fooliſh Eſau, Jones ſold his birthright for a meſs of pottage. Eight guineas in the moſt preſſing ſituation could avail him little—the purchaſe, perhaps, of a few irregular pleaſures, or, at beſt, a month or two's ſubſiſtence; and for theſe he exchanged the friendſhip and protection of one of the greateſt characters of the age—a character that the ſcholar and man of rank muſt pride themſelves to be acquainted with, but to him muſt be an acquiſition which could rarely fall to the lot of his deſcription in life.

And yet, perhaps, reaſoning in this manner, however juſt, but ill deſcribed Jones's *real feelings*. The man that could, in the firſt inſtance, ſtoop to borrow money from the ſervant of his friend, muſt be pretty callous to the finer ſenſations;—he muſt likewiſe very well know the reſult of ſuch a conduct, and muſt be ſuppoſed to eſtimate, in ſome degree, the value of the money he borrowed, by what he was about to loſe. Whatever he thought upon the ſubject, the connexion between lord Cheſterfield and him ended here; tho' we believe Jones afterwards took ſome pains to revive it, if we may judge from the following lines addreſſed to lord Tyrawley, entitled, "On his ſending me to lord Cheſterfield when I *durſt not* knock at his door."

Rejoic'd I went, of ſpeeding ſure,
My lord! at your command
I boldly ſtood at Stanhope's door,
And ſtoutly ſtretched my hand.

The ſounding braſs I raſhly rais'd,
Reſolv'd my hopes to crown;
Some power unſeen my ſenſes ſeiz'd,
I laid it ſilent down.

The knocker thus I thrice upheld,
And thrice I made eſſay—
For your command my arm impell'd,
And I would fain obey.

But fate forbid th' intruding ſound
Which would his ears aſſail;
By greatneſs awed, and worth renown'd,
Hibernian front muſt fail.

Jones, thus emancipated from the awe of his patron, ſeemed to turn his thoughts to the ſtage, as the beſt reſource for his future fame and fortune. He had at that time made ſome progreſs in a tragedy called "Harold," and he flattered himſelf much on the profits of this production; but in this he neither eſtimated his induſtry, his œconomy, or reputation. He raiſed money (as we before obſerved) upon this tragedy in embryo, and ſuch was his unaccountable indolence, and neglect of all character, that ſooner than finiſh it for the ſtage, which in all probability would produce him a fair fame and conſider-

able

able profits, he chose to employ it as the temporary expedient of raising money under false pretences.

His intercourse with some of the principal performers of both houses is pretty evident from the poems he dedicated to them from time to time. He wrote a prologue for old Husbands, the player; paid some poetical compliments to Barry on his Hamlet; and gives the following eulogium on Mrs. Woffington, which we have transcribed as one proof out of the many, how far the various talents of this all-accomplished and self-taught actress were then estimated.

ON SEEING MRS. WOFFINGTON APPEAR IN SEVERAL CHARACTERS.

Delightful Woffington, so form'd to please, [raise,
Strikes ev'ry taste—can ev'ry passion
In shapes as various as her sex's are,
And all the woman seems compris'd in her.
With easy action and becoming mien
She shines accomplished, bright'ning ev'ry scene.
The prude and the coquet in her we find,
And all the foibles of the fairer kind,
Express'd in characters themselves would own, [atone;
The manner—such as might the vice
Her taking graces gain them new esteem,
They're chang'd to virtues——or like virtues seem.

If, drown'd in grief, pathetic sorrows flow, [woe;
The pitying audience feels the mimic
The soft infection swims in gushing tears, [years:
We weep the ills of twice two thousand
When warlike Pyrrhus wooes th' afflicted fair,
Then all Andromache's display'd in her;
The springs of nature feel her powerful art, [the heart;
She moves the passions, and she melts
Her nobler manner all the soul alarms
When sorrow shakes us, and when virtue charms,
Sincere emotions in each bosom rise,
And real anguish knows no mock disguise.
Who would not beauty's falling fate deplore, [sink in Shore?
Who sees her faint, and droop, and
The dying fair excites such generous pain, [in vain;
What bosom bleeds not when she begs
Extreme distress so feelingly she draws,
She seems to challenge, not to court applause;
Secure of worth, nor anxious of her claim,
She coolly draws a careless bill on fame.
The noblest sentiment by her display'd,
In all the pomp of Milton's muse array'd,
Emphatic beauties from her hand receive,
Adorned by graces which they us'd to give;
Envy herself extorted tribute pays,
And candour spreads, and justice crowns her praise.

Jones's muse not only reached the principal performers of his time, but occasionally stooped to flatter those of that profession who might be serviceable to him in his wants and his pleasures. The fact is, he had the lower part of the Green room at that time under a kind of contribution. He lived with them either at their lodgings or at alehouses, borrowed money of them &c. &c. and for this he repaid them with puffs and poetical compliments preceding their benefits. He could be coarse too upon particular occasions; and, like his friend Hiffernan, was subject to fall under the *tyranny of the tankard.* In these moods he used to abuse the profession of the stage, calling the performers parrots, who solely depended upon the words which the authors put into their mouths for their reputation and support.

A life of this kind daily wore off that spirit of independence and respect for character, without which man is poor indeed.—Jones soon entirely lost sight of fame, as well as establishment, and only rouzed himself for the provision of the day. The misery attending this situation can readily be conceived; and our author must have felt it at times, though he had not resolution to alter his conduct. Hence he experienced

ed all the viciſſitudes of an indigent and degraded condition; "the ſhifting tides of fear and hope, the peril and eſcape, the famine and the feaſt;" the noiſy moment of intoxication, and the brooding melancholy hours of deſpondence and deſpair.

His diſtreſſes daily gaining on him, and no effort on his part exerted to relieve him, he frequently fell under the gripe of the law, and the *Spunging houſe* was a place that not infrequently claimed his habitation.—Here he generally drew upon his muſe for his ſupport; and, as he could aſſume ſome addreſs and ſoftneſs in his manners, he generally found out the weak ſide of the daughter or wife of the bailiff, and flattered them ſo with a copy of verſes, either on their beauty or talents, as to make his quarters both comfortable and convenient. —Many ſtories have been told of his addreſs in thoſe matters. Sometimes he would make himſelf uſeful by drawing petitions and memorials for perſons under the ſame roof with him; ſometimes he would aſſiſt at the tap; and ſometimes would be ſo far confided in, as to be appointed guardian of the inner door.

Two anecdotes he uſed to relate with no little pride, as proofs of the prevalency of his talents. The one was his borrowing *two guineas* of the bailiff whilſt in his houſe under an arreſt for ten pounds; and the other of his writing ſome verſes on the daughter of a bailiff, who, like a *ſecond Lucy*, gave her lover his liberty at the expence of her father's purſe and reſentment.

It would be difficult to trace Jones through all the labyrinths of his fortune. A life ſo totally unguarded muſt hang upon the events of the hour, and if known muſt form a repetition of ſcenes as diſguſting in the exhibition as diſgraceful to the actor. It is ſufficient to know, that after experiencing many reverſes of fortune, which his impracticable temper and unaccountable imprudence drew on him, his ſituation at laſt excited the pity of Mr. H—d—n, the maſter of the Bedford coffee-houſe; a man who, to the virtues of frugality and attention in his buſineſs, diſplayed, upon all proper occaſions, a very feeling heart, and was well known to be particularly attentive to the wants of diſtreſſed gentlemen, decayed artiſts, &c. This man, knowing Jones's ſtory, and ſtruck with the ſhabbineſs of his appearance as he took his morning perambulation round the Piazzas, made him an offer of a room in his houſe, and board every day that he was not otherwiſe better engaged. Jones accepted this propoſal with gratitude, and for ſome time kept within the regulations of a private family But the natural love of a more mixed and enlarged ſociety, the ſpirit of domineering, of contraſt, of diſſipation, ſoon prevailed; and eloping one morning early from his lodgings, he did not return that night; the next night came, and Mr. H—d—n again miſſed his inmate. This rouſed his inquiries, when it appeared, that Jones, after being in a ſtate of inebriety for two days, was found run over by a waggon on the night of the third, in St. Martin's-lane without his hat or his coat. In this diſgraceful and mutilated ſituation he was taken to the workhouſe of that pariſh, where he died a few days after (April 1770); a ſtrong and miſerable example of the total want of that prudence, which to men with or without talents is ſo abſolutely neceſſary to conduct them through all the affairs of life.

As a man, Jones, from the report of thoſe who knew him in the early parts of life, poſſeſſed many amiable qualities. He was generous, affable, good-natured, and complying; and perhaps his only fault was in being too much addicted to the pleaſures of the table. He received his firſt patronization under lord chief juſtice Singleton and the principal inhabitants of Drogheda too *unſpoiled*, but the patronage of lord Cheſterfield in time ſapped the ſtrength of his mind. To be ſelected by ſuch a character as his lordſhip from the common maſs of authors, without education or family connections; to be tranſplanted afterwards by him to England, as a foil more congenial to his talents; to have the *entrée* of his lordſhip's houſe; to be ſupported by him in ſubſcriptions and private recommendations;—theſe raiſed a ſudden tide of

proſperity

proſperity, which overflowed the bounds of our author's diſcretion, and drove him into the great ocean of life without rudder or compaſs.

He was, however, under ſome kind of reſtriction in his conduct till he broke altogether with lord Cheſterfield. The awe of his lordſhip's high character, the expectations he raiſed upon his protection, and the neceſſity there was for an appearance both in dreſs and converſation when before him;—all theſe checked even ſuch a character as Jones; and it was always readily perceived amongſt his intimates when he was about to pay a viſit to Cheſterfield-houſe, by ſome ſeaſonable and preparatory deviation which he made from his general conduct.

When this barrier was once broke down, he ruſhed into all the extravagancies of his natural and acquired vices. The great eye of the public was no cenſor for him: it might obſerve, but it obſerved in ſilence; and Jones eſtimated his pleaſures (as he called them) above his reputation. To provide for the ſenſual enjoyments of the day, was all his care; and this once obtained, he was philoſopher enough "to let to-morrow take care of itſelf."

We ſhall wind up this part of his character with the obſervation of one who ſeems to have known him well. "His temper (ſays he) was, in conſequence of the dominion of his paſſions, uncertain and capricious, eaſily engaged and eaſily diſguſted; and as œconomy was a virtue which could never be taken into his catalogue, he appeared to think himſelf born rather to be ſupported by others, than under a duty to ſecure to himſelf the profits which his writings and the munificence of his patrons from time to time afforded."

As an author, his character comes more critically before us: but in developing this character, we muſt always have an eye on his origin.

Bred in the humble line of a provincial bricklayer, with a very little better education than is generally attached to that line, much could not neceſſarily be augured from the efforts of his mind. To get a little forward in life by the narrow gleanings of his profeſſion, or perhaps by ſome ſtroke of enterpriſe to arrive at the rank of a *maſter builder*, ſpeaking generally, would be termed a fortunate wind-up for ſuch a character: —but when we ſee a young man, in the very outſet of life, without family, fortune, or connexions—without the incitement of example, or that colliſion of ſimilar minds which rouſes and invigorates the ſeeds of ambitious fame; —to ſee ſuch a man at once abandon a profeſſion which was his daily ſupport, and courageouſly throw himſelf under the protection of the muſes,—we muſt at leaſt allow him a genius and a force of mind very peculiar to his ſituation in life.

Such were Jones's efforts when, after firſt obtaining the patronage of lord Cheſterfield, he ſat down to his tragedy of the Earl of Eſſex.—It is idle to liſten to the little tales of malice and rivalſhip which were propagated at that time, of this play not being his own, and that he was greatly aſſiſted in it by lord Cheſterfield and Colley Cibber: whoever has read the play with any degree of accuracy, will look in vain for the marks of two ſuch writers;—they will neither ſee the long-experienced dramatic contrivance of the latter, nor the elegant-pointed periods of the former; they will ſee a ſtory more naturally than artfully drawn from the hiſtory of their country, combined with ſuch incidents as were moſt likely to produce effect and illuſtrate the fable; aided by language appropriate enough to the characters, but more forcible than elegant, and iſſuing more from the firſt heat of the mind, than the ſtudied lucubrations of the ſcholar.

Conſidering, therefore, the merits of this tragedy, and from the three acts of his "Cave of Idra," with the reports we have heard of his "Harold" (a tragedy, which, in the unaccountable confuſion of events, is now, perhaps, for ever loſt to the ſtage), we muſt pronounce Jones no inconſiderable dramatiſt: nay, we are warranted to ſay more—That had he cultivated his talents in this line with becoming aſſiduity and prudence, there is every reaſon to think he would ſtand in the firſt line of modern tragedy writers.

Of

Of his lighter pieces of poetry we cannot ſay as much. They are moſtly written upon occaſional and periſhable ſubjects 'tis true, but then there is little of that *point* and *general reflection* which preſerve ſuch trifles from oblivion. Gray's "Verſes on a Cat being drowned in a tub of Gold Fiſhes," ſeems to promiſe little from the title; but when we ſee this trifling incident embelliſhed with ſuch near alluſions to the faults of ambition, and the falſe friendſhips of the world, we read it over and over with avidity, and eſteem it as one of the poetical gems of a great maſter.

On the whole, Jones's talents muſt be eſtimated by the line he ſet out in, viz. *a journeyman bricklayer with a moderate ſhare of education*; and, conſidering that he neglected the means that were offered him to improve this ſituation, and reſted almoſt ſolely on thoſe talents which nature originally gave him, he muſt be conſidered as a very extraordinary genius.

Anecdotes and Intrigues of the Court of France.

[*Continued from page* 144.]

AMONG the poliſhed idlers and friſſentimentaliſts of the French court, it was propoſed, to eſtabliſh a new order, under the name of Perſeverance. It was only to conſiſt of the ladies and gentlemen of the court. The occupations of this were ſimply to conſiſt of amuſement and gallantry. A brilliant temple was to be erected to this divinity, and three altars were to be raiſed to honour, to friendſhip, and to humanity. At the Palais Royal, this project was firſt brought forwards; and the queen was to be its patroneſs. Preparatory aſſemblies were held, at one of which, the celebrated Mad. de Genlis made an eloquent oration.

The day after, at a horſe-race, the count d'Artois loſt conſiderably, according to his cuſtom. "My lord," ſaid the marquis of Coigny, "they are much embarraſſed to chooſe a grand maſter for the order of Perſeverance; you are worthy of that diſtinction."

But unhappy was the man who in the wantonneſs of his pen dared at this moment to write a dull epigram or even a miſerable piece of doggrel, againſt a courtier. Even Louis XVI. could exert, in favour of a debauched courtier, an exceſſive ſeverity. A poor quatrain appeared againſt the prince of Henin, captain of the guards of the count d'Artois. Under a coarſe point, were concealed hard truths relative to the ſtupidity, libertiniſm, and nothingneſs, of this lord; who, connected with all the impures of Paris, had exhauſted his vigour and his fortune. Such as this poor epigram is, the reader muſt have it:

Depuis qu'aupres de ta catin,
Tu fais un rôle des plus minces,
Tu n'es plus le prince d'Henin (des Nains),
Mais ſeulement le Nain des princes.

The prince was told that this poor quatrain was written by the marquis de Champcenets, governor of the Chateaux de Meudon. He complained of it to his maſter, the count d'Artois; and the marquis was condemned by the king to be exiled during two years, and ſix months impriſonment. It was well known afterwards that the marquis was not the author of theſe punning rhymes. But ſuch was the terrible deſpotiſm of the court, at that moment, that Louis XVI. was made to act in this and a few other inſtances with all the ferocity of a dey of Algiers.

A court adulator, when he found his credit on the decline, often diſplayed an inventive ingenuity to attract the variable diſpoſitions of his idol. The comptroller-general, in 1776, perceived that he was daily loſing the good graces of the king; to reinſtate himſelf in them, he employed a ſingular turn.—The comptroller, though lazy in the national labours of the cloſet, had diſpoſitions for thoſe of the hand; the king was alſo a lover of little manual operations. Our comptroller thought to regain his affections by rendering himſelf ſkilful in little pieces of mechaniſm, and particularly in the art of making locks and keys. For this purpoſe he ſent for two German locksmiths the moſt celebrated ones in Europe.

Ever

Every morning our comptroller was a docile pupil under his two German locksmiths, and became so expert in the art of lock and key making, that he was capable of giving his majesty new lessons, and gaining the admiration of the court!—while he remained in office. It is not probable that the locks and keys of an ex-minister would have been at all attended to.

Another anecdote of a congenial cast, is the following. It is the most singular courtly and parasitical servility which the basest detainer of a great man ever arrived at. The minister Machault had lost a little female grey-hound, which was a great favourite. Bouret, who possessed the spirit of intrigue in the supremest degree, and who had long sighed to be noticed by the minister, considered this as the most favourable opportunity; and, with an ingenuity as remarkable as the littleness of mind that could have invented it, put the following scheme in execution. He had every research possible made to find out a similar beast; he finds one; takes it home; and dresses a puppet with a black robe, like that which the comptroller-general, as keeper of the seals, always wore. He trains up the little grey-hound to caress this wooden comptroller, and never to eat till it had first paid a mark of obedience to it. When he thought it was sufficiently used to flatter the representative of the minister, he leads it to M. de Machault's house; and, as soon as the dog saw the comptroller, he ran to him, leaped on his neck, and licked his face, so that the minister believed it was the favourite little creature he had lost. It is very unnecessary to add, that a man capable of paying such an unremiting attention to a dog was well adapted to ingratiate himself by every species of base servility in the good graces of a minister. This gentleman did something similar, though not so wise, several years afterwards. It would be tedious to enter into a detail of his manœuvres to captivate the kindness of of the marchioness of Pompadour and the monarch. This real courtier gained and spent millions. The king having found a spot in the wood of Sennar, adapted for a hunting rendezvous, the artful courtier bought the land, erected a lodge, known long after by the name of the king's lodge, and sacrificed, it is said, his fortune for the honour of receiving his majesty, and to see him eat a peach. What is still more curious, at the very moment he was enjoying the honour of the king's presence, his creditors were seizing on his furniture at Paris. This lodge, by its magnificence and taste, cost a million of livres. When the king first saw it, with a pleasing astonishment, a courtier observed, that his majesty should have a similar one. *I am not rich enough*—was the royal answer.

Among the many serious contests which have arisen between the courtiers, for the most frivolous etiquettes, the following one is remarkable. At the marriage of the late queen of France with Louis XVI. then dauphin, a dispute, which put all the court in a flame, took place in consequence of a minuet. The king partial to the house of Lorraine, decided that a lady of that family should dance immediately after the princesses of the blood. This decision alarmed the dukes. They directly held a consultation at M. de Broglio's count and bishop, as one of the most antient peers then at Paris. In spite of the horror which the church must feel on the subject of dancing, they discussed, digested, and composed, a memoir, which the prelate was to present to his majesty, with the greatest solemnity. Most of the nobility had also signed this curious remonstrance on the subject of a minuet, to give it the more authority. The house of Lorraine, on their side, pretended to a right to this prerogative, in consequence of others it had enjoyed from time immemorial. The king replied to the remonstrance of the dukes, by a letter remarkable for its barbarous French, humiliating apologies, and unkingly diction. The letter is given as a curious specimen of bad composition, and singular frivolity in the letter of a monarch. "The ambassador of the emperor and empress queen, in an audience which he had of me, has asked me from his master (and

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I am obliged to give credit to what he ſays) that I would be pleaſed to give ſome mark of diſtinction to Madame de Lorraine, at the preſent marriage of my grandſon with the arch-ducheſs Antoinette. The dance at the ball being the only thing which is of no material conſequence ſince the choice of the dancers, both men and women, only depends on my will, without any diſtinction of places, ranks, or dignities, except the princes and princeſſes of my blood, who cannot be compared or placed in the rank with any other Frenchman, and not chuſing beſides to innovate in any thing uſual at my court, I believe that the great (les grands) and the nobility of my kingdom, in virtue of the ſubmiſſion, attachment and even friendſhip, which they have ever ſhewn to me and my predeceſſors will never do any thing which can diſpleaſe me, and above all in this preſent circumſtance, where I deſire to ſhew to the empreſs my gratitude for the preſent ſhe has made, which I hope, as well as you will make the happineſs of the reſt of my days."

This embarraſſed letter, it is curious to obſerve, conſiſts nearly of a ſingle period! It is probable his majeſty was its author; he has no claims to the honour of being a fine writer, nor a friend to an aſthmatic reader. The matter did not here terminate. A great number of ladies invited on the occaſion were abſent from the ceremony. The dukes held aſſemblies on this fatal minuet. It was under their patronage that a work which diſplays uncommon erudition and taſte was publiſhed. It is entitled "An Eſſay on the Rank and Honours of the Court." This was anſwered by the Abbé Georget, in a voluminous work, which diſplayed ſtill more erudition than the former. What a concatenation of frivolity does all this exhibit! The king ſuffers a pretty girl to dance a minuet, and behold the nobility of France are aſſembled, draw up remonſtrances, and their ladies baniſh themſelves from court. The king writes a miſerable letter, and two learned ſcholars produce two curious works —and all this for a minuet!

Latterly, when their poverty was greater than their pride, nobles condeſcended to intermarry with families who, without having to boaſt of the honours of nobility, had acquired the immenſe fortunes of commercial ſpeculation. Theſe nobles wanted the money which the financiers had accumulated, and the financiers wanted the honours of the nobles. The financier can only be regarded as a robber of magnitude, and the noble was the receiver of the ſtolen goods. When theſe lords married into obſcure but rich families, they uſed to call this act "taking dung to fatten their eſtates." They too often latterly really diſhonour themſelves by ſhameful marriages. Many of the nobility were united to proſtitutes and opera-dancers. It is very probable that this became a faſhion in conſequence of the example of Louis XV. who placed almoſt on his throne, a woman, who had been, at an early age proſtituted to the embraces of the loweſt claſſes; but, ſelected by the debauched taſte of this monarch, he exhibited himſelf and her as a ſpectacle to all Europe; and paved the way to that execration which every honeſt man feels, at the view of a diſſolute, enervated, and deſpotic, prince.

In 1782, the moſt intereſting object which preſents itſelf, is the bankruptcy of the Prince de Guemene, the great chamberlain of France, and the princeſs, the governante of the royal family. Often talked of, it found no believers, till the magnificent ruin appeared. They were continually making new loans, and, as the confidence of the lenders did not fail, they were enabled, for a conſiderable time, to pay their arrears, but at the ſame time, enormouſly ſwelled the maſs of their debts. The public awakened from its deluſion, no more lenders appeared; and a bankruptcy was announced, amounting to the amazing ſum of twenty-five to thirty millions! This magnificent lord ſuddenly diſappeared, and a general deſolation took place at Paris; ſuch was the number of his creditors, and ſuch the exceſs of the failure.

The houſe of the Rohans, of whom the prince was the head, was diſtracted;

and

and the prince of Soubiſe, ſince the fatal announce, neither ate nor ſlept. The ſteward of the prince was arreſted, with ſeveral other officers and brokers employed by him. A decree of the king's council was paſſed, to ſeize every thing belonging to the eſtate. The life annuities which the bankrupt prince had granted amounted to above two millions of livres. In this ſum are included a conſiderable number of penſions made to muſicians, ſingers, opera-dancers; for this magnificent lord had a concert, a theatre, and every other appendage of extravagant caprice, which might haſten his ruin.

On examination, his lady the princeſs was found to have equally participated in the bankruptcy of her huſband, and had at leaſt equalled him in every ſpecies of luxurious expence. She indeed, not only received the wages for her attendants and equipages, but ſhe expended them on her own private pleaſures, and granted them life-annuities in their place. She now received her diſmiſſion from court; and the prince retired to Navarre, was there retained by the order of his majeſty.

If the houſe of Rohan felt through all its branches, diſhonour, and diſtraction, on this fatal occaſion, there was one at leaſt who appeared to glory in it. The great almoner, brother to the prince de Guemené, conſidered this extraordinary bankruptcy as an honourable diſtinction for his houſe. He ſaid, "that there was only one king or one Rohan who could make an equal bankruptcy." And indeed it was obſerved at the time, that the kings of Sardinia, Sweden, Denmark, Poland, and Naples, could not poſſibly imitate the Prince de Guemené.

The infamous conſolation of the great almoner was properly anſwered by the marechale de Luxembourgh. When ſhe was told by a courtier that the failure of the prince de Guemené was the bankruptcy of a ſovereign; ſhe anſwered, yes, but it is to be hoped it will be the laſt act of ſovereignty made by the houſe of Rohan. All the higher nobility indeed were not diſpleaſed at this event, ſo humiliating to the Rohans, whoſe pretenſions and power had long been the object of the court hatred and envy.

Several of this illuſtrious family, attempted to ſave the diſhonour of their family by retirement. The princeſs of Marſan, it was ſaid, in the height of court favour, withdrew into the irkſome ſolitude of a convent, and gave up her revenues to maintain the honour of her houſe, if it were poſſible. But every day expoſed ſome new infamy of the prince. Since the war, he had employed agents at Breſt, and in almoſt all the ports, to ſeduce the poor ſailors, and other ſea faring perſons, who, returning home either with prizes, or other profits, were deceived by an appearance of placing their little fortune to ſingular advantage. It was thus he ſeized on an immenſe property, to ſerve him to pay his penſions to opera-dancers. Such, however, was the violent clamour among this honeſt and rough claſs, that the king thought proper to appeaſe them by an immediate diſtribution of money.

On this occaſion mademoiſelle Guimard, that refined courtezan, alike capable of every extravagance of debauchery and grandeur of ſoul, as the anecdotes relative to her ſufficiently prove, wrote the following letter, which throws over the voluptuouſneſs of a prodigal a veil of a delicate texture. It renders engaging what ſhould excite our abhorrence, and ſoftens vice of half its repulſion, by taking away all its groſſneſs. It is written with art and elegance,

Letter from mademoiſelle Guimard, and other dancers of the opera, to the prince of Soubiſe.

My Lord,

Accuſtomed, I and my companions, to poſſeſs you amidſt us, every evening in the Lyrical theatre, we have obſerved with regret of the bittereſt nature, that you have ſevered yourſelf not only from the pleaſure of the repreſentation, but that not one of us had been ſummoned to thoſe delicious petit ſoupers, where frequently we have alternately had the happineſs of pleaſing and amuſing you. Fame has too well informed

us of the cauſe of your ſolitude. Hitherto we have been fearful to trouble you; compelling our ſenſibility to yield to our reſpect, we had not yet dared to break the ſilence, without the preſſing motive to which our delicacy can no longer reſiſt.

We had always flattered ourſelves, my lord, that the bankruptcy (for we muſt employ this term with which all the polite circles, gazettes, France, and all Europe, reſound,) that the bankruptcy of the prince de Guemené would not be ſo enormous as it was firſt declared; that the wiſe precautions taken by the king to inſure to the claimants their juſt proportions; to ſhun the charges and depredations more dreadful than the failure itſelf; would not fruſtrate the general expectation: but the diſorder has no doubt ariſen to ſo exceſſive an height, that no hope remains. We judge of this, by the generous ſacrifices to which, imitating your example, the principal heads of your illuſtrious houſe reſign themſelves.

We ſhould conſider ouſelves as guilty of atrocious ingratitude, my lord, if we did not alſo imitate you in aſſiſting your humanity, if we did not bring to you the penſions which your munificence laviſhed on us.

Apply theſe revenues, my lord, to the relief of ſo many ſuffering officers, of ſo many poor men of letters, of ſo many unfortunate domeſtics, whom the Prince de Guemené drags into the abyſs with himſelf. For us we have other reſources; we ſhall have loſt nothing, my lord, if you will preſerve for us your eſteem; we ſhall even be gainers, if, in refuſing at preſent your favours, we ſhall compel our detractors to agree, that we were not entirely unworthy of them.

We are with the moſt profound reſpect, &c.

From the box of mademoiſelle Guimard, Friday 6th of December, 1782.

The accounts of the prince ſtood thus. There were to pay,

1,800,000 livres in life-annuities,
4,000,000 in perpetual-annuities.

There were only 500,000 livres of real income! madame de Marſan, and the cardinal de Rohan took on themſelves to pay the ſmall debts, which otherwiſe would have ruined about one thouſand five hundred families!

On this occaſion Louis XVI. behaved with great firmneſs. After ſeveral unſucceſsful applications, the prince de Soubiſe was the bearer of a letter from his relation the prince de Guemené to the king; but his majeſty threw it unopened into the fire, adding, I will hear no more; tell him that he muſt not flatter himſelf ever to appear before me till his debts are paid.

The late Manuel, in his hiſtory of the Police of Paris, has given an anecdote reſpecting the duke of Orleans (Egalite) that is by no means improbable. He notices a claſs of women who in the public places of amuſement take pleaſure in pointing at the widows whoſe huſbands are yet alive, and claim precedence of thoſe Penelopes ——Who is ſhe in the next box at the play houſe, whoſe diamonds are ſo brilliant and ſo thick ſet? cries the virtuous daughter of Penthievre.—Don't you know her, anſwers the lady ſhe ſpoke to—ſhe is your huſband's kept miſtreſs! He tells us alſo that the late prince de Conti, who, like to many other courtiers, fell a martyr to debauchery, gave to an opera-girl one day a coach and three hundred louis, which ſhe immediately ſpent with one of his own muſicians. Of another this prince ſaid, "I have taken her, I cannot tell why; I keep her, I cannot tell wherefore; and ſhe has already coſt me above one thouſand louis, for which I can give no reaſon." And yet, compared with ſome of his companions, the prince does not appear by any means extravagant.

The military croſs of the corps of Saint Louis had been inſtituted by Louis XIV. as an honourable recompence for thoſe who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves in war, but had afterwards degenerated into a mark of honour for every officer who had ſerved for the ſpace of twenty years. In thus multiplying the bearers of this croſs, its value became every day leſs and leſs; at length the court degraded it till it became contemptible. It was often obtained by perſons who, long confined

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for their ill conduct in priſon, thought proper to get themſelves decorated by this military mark of honour. M. de Sauvigny, becauſe he wrote an indifferent poem for the count d'Artois, received this croſs; and, as he was known not to be the braveſt man in the world, it afforded ſome entertainment, to ſee him wear this ornament, which bears for its motto:

Virtutis bellicæ præmium.
The prize of military virtue.

It was the boaſt of the French nation, that, by the virtue of their Salic law, they were not governed by a woman. It is certain however, that nothing is leſs true; for it was ever a miſtreſs of the king, or the miniſter, (though lately a queen,) who directed the affairs of government. Neither of the three laſt monarchs of France were abſolute at home. The women influenced every department of government. They appointed miniſters, generals, biſhops, &c. Mademoiſelle Arnoulx, connected with the biſhop of Orleans, had under her directions the *feuille des benefices*; and not only appointed her creatures to, or ſold, the vacant benefices, but more than once directed her preſentations by a whim. It was thus, that ſhe gave the biſhopric of Graſſe to an abbé, becauſe he was remarkable for a meagre and lank countenance. Kerſaint, lately guillotined, was appointed to the command of the Iphigenia, a frigate, becauſe he was a great admirer of the opera of that name, in which ſhe performed the principal character!

The women indeed greatly contributed to propagate the dogmas of the revolution. It has been obſerved that the Chriſtian religion was in its infant ſtate cheriſhed and protected by the female ſex. Whatever is addreſſed to the imagination by an ideal perfection, and engages by its novelty, is congenial to the lively ſenſibility of the feminine mind. The beautiful proſpects opened by the modern philoſophers enchanted their imagination. But another cauſe occurred which made the female part of the nation the votariſts of the philoſophers. All the women of the ſecond order, and the wealthy bourgeoiſes, could not patiently ſuffer that immenſe diſtance which the ladies of rank, and the whole nobility, had formed between them. They delighted in a revolution which ſhould place them on a level with theſe higher orders; and they have co-operated as much as they could with the democratic part of the nation. A French writer, in 1782, ſays, "You cannot think with what an energy the fair ſex act, and what an aſcendancy they have on the other, in this country. I am of opinion, that the nobility take too much advantage over them, and they treat with too much contempt the plebeians. The laws are only made ſtrict againſt theſe latter; whoever is a lord, or protected by a lord, openly dares to brave them."

Louis XVI. deſpotic as was the monarchy of France, could not have dared to puniſh a miniſter; this required a firmneſs and an intrepidity which he never poſſeſſed. The numerous colleagues of the miniſter would have cried out ſacrilege. No man was ever ſo black at the court of France, but means were ready to render him as white as ſnow. But, were there ſpots of ſo dark a nature that no art could efface them, a ducal cloak covered all; and the condign puniſhment of the moſt infamous, was an order to retire to his magnificent villa! There was an inviſible chain running through all branches of the adminiſtration; a link could not be broken without the moſt imminent peril. Often muſt the honeſt and noble heart of Louis XVI. have groaned, at ſeeing his integrity baffled; and often muſt he have been ſenſible, that to break this chain of corruption required a power more than human, and which nothing leſs than a ſupernatural influence could effect.

(*To be continued.*)

Anecdotes of Deceaſed Actreſſes.

IT was the cuſtom, in the time of Shakeſpeare, for all the women's parts in plays to be acted by young handſome lads, or boys; it being thought that no woman would ſo far

proſtitute herſelf as to appear on a public ſtage. Ladies, indeed, who went to ſee plays, were generally maſked.

Charles II. put an end to the ridiculous and abſurd cuſtom of men acting women's parts; and a number of beautiful actreſſes ſoon gave new luſtre to the Engliſh theatre. The French ſtage was ſooner enlivened with women than the Engliſh; they have one tragedy without a ſingle female character in it, which is "La Mort de Céſar," by Voltaire; for this the authority of one Greek tragedy may be quoted, namely, the "Philoctetes" of Sophocles.

Mrs. Horton was one of the moſt beautiful women that ever trod the Engliſh ſtage; ſhe was married, when very young, to a muſician, who was inſenſible to her charms, and treated her, as it has been ſaid, very brutally. The firſt notice that was taken of her was at Windſor in the ſummer of 1713; where ſhe acted Marcia, in Cato, in a company of miſerable ſtrollers, who were drawn there on account of queen Anne's making it the place of her reſidence ſeveral months in the year. Cato and his ſenate met with little reſpect from the audience; and poor Juba was ſo truly an object of ridicule, that, when he cried out, in a tranſport of joy, on Marcia's confeſſing her paſſion for him, "What do I hear!" a nobleman wilfully miſtaking the actor, cried out aloud, "upon my word ſir I do know; I think you would be better any where elſe."—However, Mrs. Horton was ſo ſuperior in merit to the reſt, and ſo attractive in her perſon, that ſhe was ſoon after engaged at Drury lane theatre. Her chief merit conſiſted in giving ſprightlineſs to gay coquets, ſuch as Belinda in the Old Batchelor, Millamant in the Way of the World, &c. She alſo played Phillis in the Conſcious Lovers, and a vaſt number of parts in genteel comedy.—Indeed for many years ſhe was the principal actreſs both in tragedy and comedy, and commanded a large income; but, as ſhe advanced in life, Mrs. Pritchard began to grow into great favour with the public, and poor Horton was by degrees deprived of her influence, and ſtripped of her characters one by one; which ſoon determined her to retire from the ſtage.—On the verge of threeſcore ſhe dreſſed like a girl of twenty, and kept ſimpering and ogling to the laſt; and, if features preſerved even at that cold age could juſtify her weakneſs, ſhe certainly had the greateſt excuſe for vanity of any woman.—A nobleman, ſome few years before her death, offered her a very large ſettlement to live with him, which ſhe generouſly rejected. Her ſole paſſion was to be admired.—She died about the year 1756.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barry was the daughter of Edward Barry, Eſq. a barriſter, who was afterwards called colonel Barry, from his having raiſed a regiment for the ſervice of Charles I. in the civil wars. His misfortunes, ariſing from the unfortunate turn of affairs againſt the royal cauſe, involved himſelf and family in ſuch diſtreſs, that his children were obliged to make their own fortunes. Lady Davenant, from her friendſhip to colonel Barry, gave his daughter a good education; ſhe made her a conſtant companion, and took her with her in all her viſits. This early knowledge of polite life was of great uſe to Mrs. Barry, as it gave an eaſe and grace to her perſon and behaviour. Mrs. Barry was not a great beauty, but her countenance was expreſſive, and commanded attention. When her friend, lady Davenant, recommended her to the ſtage, her pretenſions were a good air and manner, and a very ſtrong pleaſing voice; but her ear was ſo bad, and the players found it ſo difficult to inſtruct her, that they pronounced her incapable of making any progreſs in acting. Three times, it is ſaid, ſhe was rejected, and, by the intereſt of her patroneſs, reinſtated.—There was ſo little appearance of her arriving to any degree of excellence, that ſeveral perſons of quality, on ſeeing her attempt a character of ſome importance, gave their opinion, that ſhe never could be an actreſs.—The earl of Rocheſter, who at this time paid his addreſſes to Mrs. Barry, offered a conſiderable wager, that, in the ſpace of ſix months, he would engage ſhe ſhould be one of the moſt approved performers of the theatre. The

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earl's offer was accepted. From the moment he made this engagement, he renewed his addreſſes to Mrs. Barry; and, by often converſing with her, found ſhe was miſtreſs of exquiſite charms. It has been ſaid, that he fixed his affections more ſtrongly on her than on any other female. Letters, addreſſed to madam B—— by the earl of Rocheſter, were printed in an edition of his poems in 1716, and are generally ſaid to be the earl's epiſtolary correſpondence with that celebrated actreſs.—One of the firſt parts the earl taught his fair pupil was Iſabella in the tragedy of Muſtapha. Mrs. Barry had an excellent underſtanding, but not a muſical ear; ſo that ſhe could not catch the ſounds or emphaſis taught her, but fell into a diſagreeable tone, the fault of moſt young ſtage-adventurers. To cure her of this defect, lord Rocheſter cauſed her to enter into the meaning of every ſentiment; he taught her not only the cadence or ſounding of the voice, but to ſeize alſo the paſſions, and adapt her whole behaviour to the ſituations of the character. It is ſaid, that, in order to accompliſh his intention, beſides the many private inſtructions he gave her, he cauſed her to rehearſe the part no leſs than thirty times on the ſtage, and, of theſe, about twelve times in the dreſs in which ſhe was to play. The firſt night ſhe acted this part, lord Rocheſter brought the king, the duke of York, and his duchеſs, to the play. Her look of diſtreſs, and her whole deportment, before ſhe ſpoke, greatly prejudiced the audience in her favour; and indeed the ſeveral conflicting paſſions were ſo touched by her, that the theatre reſounded with the loudeſt applauſe. The ducheſs of York was ſo pleaſed with Mrs. Barry, that ſhe made her a preſent of her wedding-ſuit; and, when queen of England, it is ſaid, gave her her coronation-robes to act queen Elizabeth in the Earl of Eſſex.—In this wretched tragedy, her action was ſo truly excellent, that, in ſpite of the worſt language an author could poſſibly write, ſhe may be ſaid to have revived Elizabeth, the great idol of her people.—Mrs. Barry was miſtreſs of all the paſſions of the mind: love, joy, grief, rage, tenderneſs, and jealouſy, were all repreſented by her with equal ſkill and effect. In the play of the Orphan, when, on leaving Caſtalio in the laſt act, ſhe burſt out into that affecting exclamation, "O poor Caſtalio," ſhe never failed to ſhed tears herſelf, nor was it poſſible for the audience to refrain from correſpondent lamentations. Betterton bore this teſtimony to the perfection of this eminent actreſs, that ſhe often ſo greatly exerted her art in an indifferent character, that her acting had given ſucceſs to plays that would diſguſt the moſt patient reader. When ſhe accepted a part in a new play, ſhe conſulted the author concerning his intention in every ſcene.—Cibber, who publiſhed his Apology in the year 1738, declared that in tragedy he had ſeen nothing equal to Mrs. Barry. Her Belvidera was one of thoſe parts which obtained for her, as Downs ſays, the name of *the famous Madam Barry*. The characters, which this writer ſays no man could ſee her act without being moſt tenderly affected, were Monimia, Belvidera, and Iſabella in the Fatal Marriage. To her ſupreme excellence in theſe and other parts ſhe ſhowed a diſtinction unknown before to any comedian, a benefit-night, which ſhe alone enjoyed for ſeveral years. Mrs. Barry died the 7th of November, 1713, aged 55 years, and was buried at Acton.

Mrs. Bracegirdle was the favourite actreſs of Congreve and Rowe. In the ſeveral lovers they gave her in their plays, they expreſſed their own paſſion for her. In Tamerlane, Rowe courted her Selima in the perſon of Axalla; in the Fair Penitent, he was the Horatio to her Lavinia. Congreve inſinuated his addreſſes in his Valentine to her Angelica, in Love for Love; in his Oſmyn to her Almeria, in the Mourning Bride; and, laſtly, in his Mirabel to her Millamant, in the Way of the World. Mrs. Bracegirdle, ſays Cibber, had a lively aſpect, with ſuch a glow of health and cheerfulneſs in her countenance, that ſhe inſpired every body, that was not paſt it, with deſire. Scarcely an audience ſaw her that were not half of them

them her lovers, without a ſuſpected favourite among them; and this power over the public he attributes to her being guarded in her private character. But the aſſiduous courtſhip which Congreve paid this actreſs did not paſs unnoticed: it indeed became a common topic of converſation; but it will be a ſufficient vindication of Mrs. Bracegirdle, that ſhe viſited perſons of the moſt unblemiſhed character, as well as moſt exalted rank, in the female world. That Congreve was often at her houſe, to the laſt year of his life, muſt be attributed to a friendſhip contracted for an actreſs who had given life and ſpirit to ſome of his favourite characters; and likewiſe to that may be attributed his leaving her 200l. in his will.—The cauſe of Mrs. Bracegirdle's leaving the ſtage in the prime of life was the preference given to Mrs. Oldfield, who began to riſe greatly in the opinion of the public as an actreſs, both in tragedy and comedy. A diſpute aroſe between theſe ladies about appointing a night for a benefit. Mrs. Bracegirdle's friends maintained that ſhe had a prior right, not only from long preſcription, but ſuperior merit. It was at laſt ſettled, by the contending parties, that the rival actreſſes ſhould fix on a part, to be played by them alternately:—the part choſen was Mrs. Brittle in the Wanton Wife. The preference of the public appeared ſo ſtrongly in favour of Oldfield, that the other never afterwards entered the houſe as an actreſs. This happened about the year 1706. Some few years before her death, ſhe retired to the houſe of W. Chute, eſq. and died in 1748, in the 85th year of her age.

Mrs. Oldfield was in perſon tall, genteel, and well-ſhaped; her countenance pleaſing and expreſſive, enlivened with large ſparkling eyes. In ſprightlineſs of air and elegance of manner ſhe excelled all actreſſes; and was greatly ſuperior in the clear, ſonorous, and harmonious, tones of her voice. On the whole, though not ſo handſome as Mrs. Bracegirdle, ſhe was greatly her ſuperior in acting, as we have ſeen above. By being a welcome and conſtant viſitor to families of diſtinction, Mrs. Oldfield acquired an elegant and graceful deportment in repreſenting women of high rank. She expreſſed the ſentiments of lady Betty Modiſh and lady Townly in a manner ſo eaſy, natural, and flowing, and ſo like to her common converſation, that they appeared to be her own genuine conception. She lived ſucceſſively the friend and miſtreſs of Arthur Mainwaring, eſq. one of the moſt accompliſhed men of his age, and general Churchill; and had a ſon by each of thoſe gentlemen. Though theſe connections were publicly known, ſhe was invited to the houſes of women of faſhion, as much diſtinguiſhed for unblemiſhed character as elevated rank. The royal family did not diſdain to ſee Mrs. Oldfield at their levees. George II. and queen Caroline, when prince and princeſs of Wales, often condeſcended to converſe with her.—Mrs. Oldfield, from mere motives of compaſſion, beſtowed a yearly penſion of 50l. on the unfortunate Savage, which he enjoyed to her death.—Pope, who ſeems to have ſtigmatiſed the name of player with a malignancy unworthy of genius, has ridiculed Mrs. Oldfield's converſation, in his Art of Sinking in poetry, by the word *Oldfieldiſmos*, which he printed in Greek characters. There cannot be a doubt but that ſhe was the perſon pointed at in the following paſſage:

"Odious! in woollen! 'twould a ſaint provoke,"— [ſpoke.
Were the laſt words that poor Narciſſa
"No; let a charming chintz and Bruſſels lace [leſs face.
Wrap my cold limbs and ſhade my life-
One would not, ſure, be frightful when one's dead;—
And, Betty, give this cheek a little red."

The Betty here mentioned is ſuppoſed to be Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Oldfield's friend and confidante, a very good actreſs in the parts of decayed widows, nurſes, and old maids. Mrs. Oldfield's beſt piece of acting was certainly lady Townly in the Provoked Huſband; "ſhe ſlided ſo gracefully into the follies, and diſplayed ſo humourouſly the exceſſes, of a fine woman, too ſenſible

ble of her charms, too confident of her power, and led away by her paſſion for pleaſure, that no ſucceeding lady Townly" ſays the author of the Dramatic Miſcellanies, "has arrived at her many diſtinguiſhed excellencies in that character."

Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Oldfield roſe gradually to excellence and fame much about the ſame time; they converſed together on the beſt terms; Porter's gravity was a contraſt to the ſprightlineſs of Oldfield, who would often, in jeſt, call her her mother.—Mrs. Porter was firſt taken notice of by Betterton, who ſaw her act, when a child, the Genius of Britain in a lord mayor's Pageant, in the reign of Charles II. or James II. She was ſo little when firſt under his tuition, that he threatened her, if ſhe did not ſpeak and act as he would have her, to put her into a fruit-woman's baſket, and cover her with a vine-leaf. It was the cuſtom of fruit-women, in thoſe days, to ſtand fronting the pit, with their backs to the ſtage, and their oranges and other fruit covered with vine leaves.—Mrs. Porter lived at Heywood-hill, near Hendon. After the play it was her cuſtom to go home in a one horſe chaiſe; her conſtant practice was to carry with her a brace of horſe piſtols.—In the ſummer of 1731, as ſhe was taking the air in her chaiſe, ſhe was ſtopped by a highwayman, who demanded her money. She had the courage to preſent one of her piſtols to him. The man, who perhaps had only the appearance of firearms, aſſured her that he was no common thief; that robbing on the highway was not to him a matter of choice, but neceſſity, and in order to relieve the wants of a poor diſtreſſed family. He informed her at the ſame time where he lived; and told her ſuch a melancholy ſtory, that ſhe gave him all the money in her purſe, which was about ten guineas. The man left her. Upon this ſhe gave a laſh to the horſe, who ſuddenly ſtarted out of the track, and the chaiſe was overthrown; this occaſioned the diſlocation of her thigh-bone. Let it be remembered to her honour, that, notwithſtanding this unlucky and painful accident, ſhe made ſtrict enquiry after the robber; and, finding that he had not deceived her, ſhe raiſed amongſt her acquaintance about 60l. which ſhe took care to ſend him. After the misfortune of her diſlocated limb, and in a very advanced age, ſhe continued to act many of her principal characters with much vigour and applauſe.—In her perſon ſhe was tall and well-ſhaped; of a fair complexion, but not handſome; her voice was harſh and unpleaſing; but ſhe elevated herſelf above all perſonal defects by her exquiſite judgment.—Mrs. Porter out-lived an annuity which ſhe had purchaſed to ſupport her in the decline of life; and, in a very advanced age, was principally ſupported by a moſt worthy nobleman, (lord Cornbury.) She died about the year 1762.—When Dr. Johnſon, ſome years before her death, paid her a viſit, ſhe appeared to him ſo wrinkled, that, he ſaid, a picture of old-age in the abſtract might have been taken from her countenance.

Miſs Stone was a young actreſs of genteel figure, agreeable countenance, and pleaſing voice; about the year 1725 Mr. Rich employed her to act in his theatre at Lincoln's-Inn Fields. The unaffected and elegant manner ſhe diſplayed in a variety of parts, chiefly ſuch as attract our notice from youth, modeſty, and gentleneſs, pleaſed the public, and ſeemed to promiſe this amiable young lady a better fate than awaited her.—Mr. C——, a young gentleman, heir to a large eſtate, fell in love with her, and the warmth of his paſſion impelled him to marry her. The father no ſooner heard of the match, than he commanded his ſon to return home to the family-ſeat, which was not many miles diſtance from the metropolis. The ſon, through dread of his father's diſpleaſure, obeyed; and the new-married pair were parted, never to meet again.—The family, ſhocked at the unequal match, determined, at all events, to bring about a ſeparation. The firſt ſtep they took was to prevail on the manager of the playhouſe, by intimidation or other means, never more to ſuffer Mrs. C. to act on his ſtage. The next ſtep was to prove the wife's incontinency; and, to this end,

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they addreſſed themſelves to a gay man of faſhion, who was baſe enough to engage in their conſpiracy. This man made his addreſſes to Mrs. C. with a view to debauch her. The poor unhappy young woman, being ſeparated from her huſband, by fraudulent and oppreſſive arts deprived of the means of gaining a maintenance from the theatre, and with poverty and want ſtaring her in the face, fell a prey to the inſidious attempts of a man who held out to her the means of preſent relief. The gentleman (the villain we ſhould rather ſay) had no ſooner accompliſhed his ends than he forſook her; and ſhe ſoon after periſhed in great affliction and diſtreſs, for the family to which her huſband belonged had not the generoſity (nor even the common honeſty) to make the leaſt proviſion for her.

The Medical Application of Money.

THE humorous Rabelais, who was domeſtic phyſician to cardinal de Billay, held a conſultation one day with ſeveral other phyſicians, concerning a hypochondriac diſorder which the cardinal was then troubled with, and an opening decoction was unanimouſly preſcribed for his eminence. Diſagreeing, however, about the compoſition of this decoction, Rabelais ſtrongly recommended a key, as one of the moſt opening things in the univerſe.

I perfectly agree with that celebrated French writer, that, "a key is one of the moſt opening things in the world," but I think I can mention another of at leaſt equal efficacy with his potion: money, for example, in the caſes alluded to, generally operates very forcibly upon many patients who are coſtive, and require medical aid. It will open a lawyer's mouth, and keep it wide extended for ſeveral hours, if you adminiſter it in ſufficient quantities; but if you deal it out in ſcruples and pennyweights, very little benefit will be derived from it. Money, applied with prudence and judgment, will open priſon doors, and give inſtantaneous relief to a confined patient, who, without it, would abſolutely be given over as incurable: it has often made an opening to peerages, archbiſhoprics, and biſhoprics, and ſeldom fails to procure a laxative habit among thoſe who have the good things of this world at their diſpoſal.

As to the mode of adminiſtering this medicine, it muſt be obſerved, that it operates with peculiar energy when judiciouſly applied to the palm of the hand.

J. S.

Thoughts on Conjugal Happineſs.

"THE goddeſs Diſcord (ſays La Fontaine) having ſet all heaven together by the ears about a golden apple, was, by univerſal conſent, baniſhed from the celeſtial manſions; in this diſtreſsful circumſtance ſhe immediately made the beſt of her way down to earth, and was received with open arms by a certain animal called man; at this time it was that ſhe firſt did us the honour to grace our little hemiſphere with her preſence, in preference to our oppoſite neighbours the Antipodes, who, being a barbarous and uncultivated people, married without either prieſt or notary, and conſequently could have little to do with Diſcord; for a while ſhe rambled about the world without any fixed abode, ſo that Fame, who was frequently ſent out in ſearch of her, was often at a loſs to find out her habitation; it was thought neceſſary, therefore, that ſome conſtant ſeat of reſidence ſhould be appointed, where ſhe might always be ready, and within call upon proper occaſions; this ſcheme was attended with ſome difficulty (ſays the fabuliſt, with his uſual archneſs) as nunneries were not yet eſtabliſhed, however,

L'Auberge enfin de l'Hymenée
Lui fut pour maiſon aſſignée.

An apartment for Diſcord was at laſt pitched upon, and where, after all, ſhould it be, but in the temple of Hymen."

Though I cannot help looking on this fable as rather too ſevere a reflection on the honourable ſtate of mat-

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mony, I am ſtill of opinion, that it may convey no unprofitable leſſon of inſtruction to the candidates for connubial felicity. As our matrimonial ſherbet is made at preſent, moſt drinkers of it are apt to complain with lady Townly, that "there is a little too much acid ſqueezed into it," which utterly ſpoils what would otherwiſe be a cooling and pleaſant beverage. I heartily wiſh, therefore, that a method could be found out to render it ſweet and palatable; in the mean time let me recommend to both ſexes an ingredient or two which muſt by no means be omitted, and which are at the ſame time very cheap and eaſy to be come at, and theſe are, mutual good-nature and complacency, which will give the liquor quite another taſte than that which generally prevails, and perhaps make it the moſt agreeable draught which they ever met with in their lives.

The antients, whoſe notions of marriage, as well as other things, differed widely from our own, conſidered it in a ſober and religious light, and had a way of entering into it with great ſolemnity and devotion. Sacrifices were conſtantly made on the occaſion, and when the victim was ſlain, care was taken to throw aſide the gall: a pretty emblematical piece of advice to the parties to avoid all future bickerings and animoſity, and promote mutual harmony and peace.

In modern marriages I do not remember to have heard of any other ſacrifices than thoſe which are uſually made to Bacchus and Venus on the wedding-night: certain I am, that the moſt intereſting part of the ancient ceremony is omitted, having obſerved a little tincture of the gall diffuſing itſelf over the human mind, even after matrimony, by which I am inclined to think this neceſſary precaution has been but too frequently neglected.

Scarce any of my readers who have ever voyaged up the Bay of Dublin, but muſt have met with ſome of thoſe young ſkiff-adventurers, who, having never learned to row, afford matter of much mirth and entertainment to the paſſers-by: it is not undiverting to obſerve how aukwardly two of theſe gentlemen-watermen handle their oars, to mark the force which is alternately made uſe of to hurt and retard each other, the quarrels that ariſe, and the dangers they encounter, before they perceive the neceſſity of pulling together, and purſuing their courſe by that equality of ſtrength and ſkill which ſhould be mutually exerted on the occaſion.

I have often thought this no bad emblem of matrimony, where we may frequently perceive man and wife ſhifting the labouring oar from hand to hand, dragging one another round with great vehemence to ſhew their ſeveral forces, rowing direct contrary ways, with twenty other ingenious methods of expoſing their want of ſkill; till experience at laſt teaches them, that all the art lies in pulling together, and that half the pains which they take only to make themſelves ridiculous, would, if rightly applied, be more than ſufficient to ſteer them ſafe into the harbour of peace and happineſs.

It hath been remarked, that travellers in a ſtage-coach ſhew very little inclination to be ſociable for the firſt ten or twenty miles, and ſeldom begin to grow good company till towards the end of the journey; in like manner many of thoſe whimſical travellers whom Hymen drives in his nuptial car, will look very ſour upon one another at firſt, but when time has jumbled them a little together, and reaſon told them that they may as well be good company as not, have agreed to jog on with cheerfulneſs, and, in ſpite of bad fare and dirty roads, be as happy as ſociety could make them.

I have known many an abſurd couple, who, after ſcolding and ſcratching for twenty or thirty years, have at laſt parted the beſt friends in the world, and expired in each others arms with all the impaſſioned fondneſs of a bride and bridegroom.

According to the received maxim of "Better late than never," this is certainly a prudent reſolution; as life, however, is ſhort, or, to carry on the alluſion, rather more like the Bray than the Cork ſtage, I ſee no reaſon

why any gentleman and lady who have taken places in the matrimonial vis-à-vis, ſhould not ſet out with good-humour and complacency, and endeavour to preſerve their ſocial diſpoſition with a deſire of being mutually pleaſed and ſatisfied throughout the whole journey.

The Rural Taſte of a Tradeſman's Wife.

NEVER was any poor devil of a huſband plagued in the manner I am with the ſingularities of a wife. You muſt know, ſir, though her father was a butcher in Ormond market, though ſhe was educated at a ſchool in Hammond lane, and never travelled farther than the Black Rock, Killgobbin or Drumcondra; yet ſhe affects ſuch a taſte and paſſion for the country, as would have ruined the patience of all the heathen philoſophers put together: every room in my houſe, from the cellar to the garret, bears teſtimony to her rural ideas in ſome way or other: the leads of my houſe, and the rails of the windows, are crowded with pots and pans, and vegetables, and evergreens, like the ſhop of a botaniſt or ſeedſman. When I go into the kitchen, I find the light, which is none of the livelieſt at the beſt, totally ſhut out by a range of phyſic-phials huddled together as cloſe as they can ſtick, and filled with mint to give the windows a rural appearance. Then ſir, the dining-room windows, in ſummer time, are ſo croſſed and crowded with pack-threads faſtened, like bars from the top to the bottom of them, that if it were not for the French-beans which cluſter round the ſtrings, it would enliven my mind with the pleaſing imagination of being cooped up in a ſpunging-houſe. Every chimney-corner is then ſet out, as it is called, with bough-pots, and not a china jar in my houſe eſcapes an ornament. I have been, you muſt know, ſeverely lectured for this week paſt, for ſpoiling a charming bed of parſley, as my wife calls it, upon the leads, while I was giving a bricklayer orders to make ſome repairs to the chimney; and what is ſtill more provoking, upon enquiring for my beſt wig-box, a few days ago, I was told, by the maid, that the box was put to much better uſe, for that her miſtreſs had ſown a ſmall ſallad in it of muſtard and creſſes, which would be fit to be cut in a few days. Sir, this paſſion for the vegetable world is ſo predominant in my wife's mind, that not a broken chamber-pot is free from ſome cultivation or other: as I hope to be ſaved, ſhe had ſome time ſince a geranium in full bloſſom, which, to ſave expence, was ſtuck faſt in a e—e ſ——l pan; a myrtle in a butter-firkin; an orange-tree in a waſhing-tub: a tulip in a ſalt-box; and a young gooſeberry buſh in a punch-bowl. Nay, to ſuch a piteh of extravagance does this enthuſiaſtic helpmate of mine carry this gardening taſte of her's, that the houſe was thrown into convulſions three days ago, upon a report that the cat had kittened upon the graſs-plot, which grew upon the top ſhelf of the pantry. Then, ſir, to add to my vexation, I have had the happineſs to be threatened with an indictment for being a nuiſance to my neighbours and the public, as hardly a week paſſes without ſome pan or pot tumbling upon the heads of paſſengers, and doing ſome miſchief or other. If I expoſtulate, I have no taſte; if I threaten, I have no humanity; if I coax her, I have no influence; and if I give way to her, I can expect no comfort. My very bed-room in ſummer, ſir, is ſo filled with flowers, that I am in nightly dread of being perfumed to death before morning. Then I never muſt ſtir out without a noſegay in my button hole, becauſe it makes ſo rural and ſo countrified an appearance. In ſhort, what with rural ſmells and rural converſation, rural ornaments, and rural nonſenſe of one kind or another, my patience is quite exhauſted: therefore I take this public method of giving my wife warning, that unleſs there is a thorough reformation in her manners, I am determined to aſſert ſome ſpirit, to turn the graſs-plot out of the houſe at a minute's notice, ſend the parſley-bed into the duſt-tub, pack up her ſhrubbery in an hamper, and reſtore my wig-box to its proper uſe.

Britiſh

British Theatre, July 21, 1794.

THE manager, with a provident regard to his own gratification, but, we fear, with little attention to that of the public, reproduced *The Mountaineers*, with Mr. Palmer in the part of Octavian, instead of Mr. Kemble. This character, the Cardenio of *Don Quixote*, we thought last year was too long, and we now add, from observing the effects of it, that the madness is too violent and too uniform to be otherwise than disgusting. It is not necessary that all the horrors of Bedlam should be exhibited on the theatre.. Even the skill and abilities of Mr. Kemble were unequal to the task of softening the harsh qualities of which the part is composed. No wonder that Mr. Palmer, who exerted himself very laudably, has not been more successful.

25. Miss Palmer, daughter of Mr. Palmer, appeared the first time on a London theatre, in the part of Rosina in *The Spanish Barber*. To many of the requisites for the stage, as a figure majestic and graceful, and features which promise expression when fear shall subside, she added a degree of diffidence very impressing. It has not been the fortune of any of the Palmers to exhibit excellence at the outset of their profession. Whoever remembers the father of this young lady thirty years ago, cannot but acknowledge that he had at that time little more to boast of than his youth and person, and with very few appearances of that excellence to which he has since arrived.

26. *Auld Robin Gray*, a pastoral entertainment, by Mr. Arnold, jun. was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Auld Robin Gray,	Mr. Suett.
Jemmy, - -	Mr. C. Kemble.
Donald, - -	Mr. Davies.
Duncan, - -	Mr. Sedgwick.
Sandy, - -	Mr. Bland.
Jerry, - -	Mr. Fawcett.
Moggy, - -	Mrs. Bland.
Susan, - -	Miss De Camp.
Mother, - -	Mrs. Booth.
Jenny, - -	Miss Leak.

It has lately been the fashion to dramatise old ballads, and probably the success of the Children in the Wood was the means of introducing Auld Robin Gray into the theatrical life. Were the ballad simply adhered to, the interest of course must be anticipated, and the effect destroyed; in order, therefore, to divert the attention, the author has, with much ingenuity, contrived to deviate from the story, by introducing new characters, and giving a happy termination, as well as a novel turn to the catastrophe, Jenny, after having paid every attention to her parents, when "her father broke his arm, and the cow was stole away," is prevented by a lucky fainting fit, from being wedded to "Auld Robin Gray," and Jemmy, loaded with wealth, arrives just in time to give his hand and the "Crown and Pound" to the Lass of his Heart.

This piece had the assistance of some good music from the author's father, but it is not likely to obtain any firm establishment in the theatre.

August 9.] *How to be Happy*, a comedy, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Seagrove, -	Mr. Palmer.
Sir Charles Manley,	Mr. Aickin.
Young Manley,	Mr. Barrymore.
Sir John Marlow,	Mr. Suett.
Young Marlow,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Jack Scamper, -	Mr. Fawcett.
Fitzgerald, -	Mr. Johnstone.
Simon, - -	Mr. Parsons.
Miss Harcourt,	Mrs. Kemble.
Julia, - -	Mrs. Gibbs.
Mrs. Scamper,	Mrs. Harlowe.
Mrs. Furnish, -	Mrs. Hopkins.
Miss Furnish, -	Miss De Camp.

The scene opens with Seagrove contemplating the miseries and pending destruction which he has brought on himself by the generosity of his disposition, and his propensity to gambling. His fortune is exhausted, and a suit in Chancery, on the issue of which depends his whole estate, is likely to be decided against him. While he is ruminating

minating on his misfortunes, and repenting of his folly, Jack Scamper, who is a ſwindler, and with whom he became acquainted at the gambling table, enters, and on Seagrove's making known to him the diſtreſſed circumſtances in which he is involved, ſuggeſts to him the expediency of depriving Miſs Harcourt of her fortune, by oppoſing her union with Young Marlow, to whom ſhe is engaged, which, by the will of her father, becomes forfeited to Seagrove in caſe ſhe marries without his conſent. His conſcience at firſt revolts at the idea. But Scamper's advice prevails in the end. The ſwindler now lays a plan for getting a few hundreds (as he terms it) from the deluded Seagrove; for this purpoſe he takes a ſplendid lodging, and impoſes his wife, whoſe fortune he has already expended, on him as a foreign counteſs, and adviſes him to enter into an intrigue with her. Seagrove is admitted into her apartments, and while he is there, Scamper comes home drunk from a gambling-houſe. Suppoſing that Seagrove is gone, who is concealed behind the door, he laughs at his folly, obſerving, that he is a greater fool than he could have thought. Seagrove finding how he had been deceived and impoſed upon, repents of his unfortunate connection with Scamper, and determines on repairing the injury he has done Miſs Harcourt, by reſtoring her the property of which he had ſo unjuſtly deprived her, and conſents to her giving her hand to Mr. Marlow. At this criſis word is brought him of the ſuit in Chancery having been determined in his favour, which makes him happy, at the ſame time that he has rendered his niece perfectly ſo.

The other part of the fable is as follows:—Young Manley, by his extravagance has incurred the diſpleaſure of his uncle, ſir Charles, by whom he is diſcarded, Thus abandoned he knows not what to do; but his faithful Iriſh ſervant, Fitzgerald, lays a ſcheme for getting into the old gentleman's houſe, under the aſſumed name of Marlow, to whom he is informed Julia, his uncle's ward, is engaged. The deception is carried on with ſucceſs for ſome time; at length ſir John Marlow and his nephew Young Marlow arrive. Young Manley even now perſiſts in being the nephew of ſir John Marlow, and is ſo perſuaſive as to convince the old gentleman, notwithſtanding his real nephew is preſent, that he is the perſon. Young Marlow takes very little pains to undeceive his uncle on the occaſion; for being deeply in love with Miſs Harcourt, and ſir John wiſhing him to marry Julia, he is made happy by his uncle giving the hand of the latter to his ſuppoſed nephew, on which the myſtery is developed. Sir Charles Manley becomes reconciled to his nephew, the lovers are each united agreeable to their deſires, and the piece concludes with ALL BEING HAPPY.

The author of the piece is a Mr. Brewer, an attorney. The incidents are numerous, but they are ſo managed as to fall infinitely ſhort of the degree of ſtage effect neceſſary to render a play of five acts ſucceſsful. The ideas are for the moſt part borrowed, and not improved upon; many of the ſcenes are too long, and extremely inſipid; and the dialogue, though ſome tolerable good ſentiments are to be found here and there, is, on the whole, by no means impreſſive or intereſting. In ſhort, we are ſorry the author has been at ſo much trouble for ſo poor a recompence—moſt of the paſſages were diſapproved of by the audience, and a very general diſapprobation accompanied the notice of its ſecond repreſentation.

A Sketch of the Life and Public Character of Earl Camden.

(Continued from page 181.)

THE popularity which lord chief juſtice Pratt acquired by his decided and conſtitutional opinion on general warrants ſpread far and near. The city of London preſented him with the freedom of their corporation in a gold box, and voted that his portrait painted by ſir Joſhua Reynolds ſhould be placed in Guildhall. The corporations of Bath, Dublin, Exeter, and Norwich followed the example.—Songs were ſung at all the patriotic meetings

meetings, as well as in the ſtreets, in honour of his ſpirit and integrity; and toys, handkerchiefs, &c. &c. bore the effigies of this defender of the rights of the conſtitution.

In 1765, on the eſtabliſhment of a new miniſtry recommended by his late royal highneſs William duke of Cumberland (commonly called lord Rockingham's adminiſtration,) the right honourable ſir Charles Pratt, knight, chief juſtice of the Common Pleas, was created a baron of Great Britain, by the name, ſtyle, &c. of baron Camden of Camden Place, in the county of Kent, with the remainder to his heirs male—" with a view (ſays an elegant writer, and a member of that adminiſtration) to give the people a ſtriking proof of deference to their voice, as well as attention to their general welfare."

On the 30th of July 1766, when his friend Mr. Pitt was created earl of Chatham and appointed lord Privy Seal, lord Camden was called to the office of lord high chancellor of Great Britain, in the room of the earl of Northington;—and though there were ſome promotions in this change of adminiſtration which augured partial returns of the *Bute*an influence, the tried and well-known character of lord Camden was ſuch as to give univerſal ſatisfaction. In him the public ſaw with confidence the upright and equitable judge—the faithful adviſer of his king,—and the guardian of public property.

It redounded much credit on the wiſdom and firmneſs of lord Camden's mind, that amidſt all the blaze of popularity with which he was ſurrounded he preſerved an equality and moderation of conduct rarely the lot of men in this intoxicating ſituation. In the two offices he lately filled, that of Attorney-General and chief juſtice of the Common-pleas, though a ſtaunch and decided friend of the people's rights, he always conſulted the juſt prerogatives of the Crown; and in the higher ſituation which he now held, that of lord high chancellor of England, he followed the ſame line of conduct, nicely weighing and balancing the whole of our conſtitution, in order to give it that proper poize by which it is beſt ſtrengthened and ſupported.

Soon after his being called up to the above high office, an inſtance occurred which called forth his ſagacity, his reſolution, and promptitude, upon this occaſion.

The high prices of corn, and every other ſpecies of proviſions becoming very ſcarce in the ſummer of 1766, cauſed great and general complaints throughout every part of the kingdom. Theſe complaints were followed by riots and tumults, in which, as uſual in popular commotions, great irregularities were committed. The Privy council therefore iſſued a proclamation for putting in force ſeveral ſtatutes that had been formerly paſſed againſt foreſtallers, regrators, and engroſſers of corn. But the price of wheat ſtill continuing to an alarming degree, another proclamation was iſſued on the 26th of September to prohibit the total exportation of grain. Meſſengers were diſpatched to the ſea coaſts to ſee that the terms of the proclamation were complied with, and to prevent ſuch ſhips as were loaden with wheat or wheat-meal at the ſeveral ports, from proceeding with their reſpective cargoes.

When the parliament met at the cloſe of this year, the miniſtry brought in a bill of indemnity for a meaſure which, though evidently calculated for the preſervation of the public ſafety, cauſed great debates in both houſes of parliament. The fact relied upon by oppoſition was this:—Ever ſince the 15th of Charles II. corn, when under a certain price, might be legally exported. Whenever it had been thought proper to break in upon this principle, it was always done *by Act of Parliament*; but when the proclamation was iſſued, corn had not reached the price within which the exportation had been permitted. To lay an embargo therefore, by any ſuppoſed authority legally exiſting in the king and council under ſuch circumſtances, ſeemed to be diſpenſing with an act of parliament.

This peculiarly concerned the firſt great law officer of the crown, who

must

muſt be ſuppoſed from the nature of the caſe and his high ſituation to have adviſed ſuch a meaſure; and he defended it with his uſual ability. "He cited the opinion of Mr. Locke and a number of other high authorities, and aſſerted that it was ridiculous to ſuppoſe any ſtate without a power of providing for the public ſafety in caſes of emergency; that this power muſt be lodged in all ſtates *ſomewhere*, and that in ours it *was lodged in the king*. He maintained that this doctrine was not contrary to the ſecurity of the conſtitution, or to the ſpirit of liberty; ſince they admitted it could be legally exerted only in caſes of great neceſſity, during the receſs of Parliament, and when parliament cannot be conveniently aſſembled; and that in thoſe caſes the evil cannot be very great, ſince it is but forty days tyranny at the worſt."

This bill was carried by a great majority, and much to the ſatisfaction of the public, who in ſeeing the prerogative of the crown thus juſtly ſupported ſaw their ſafety at the ſame time moſt vigilantly protected.

From this period to the year 1770 we find his lordſhip exerting his great abilities both in his own court and in that of the high court of parliament with great credit to himſelf and juſtice to the public:—all the practitioners, officers, and clients, of the former bore teſtimony to this, which was joined by that of the public, who ſaw in the firſt great law officer of the crown the faithful guardian and ſupporter of their liberties.

An event took place at the opening of this year which made a conſiderable change in the adminiſtration, which was the well known affair after the Middleſex election. The general diſcontents excited by this meaſure without doors during the ſummer, ſeemed to revive with increaſed force on the opening of parliament. The commons took up the expulſion and incapacitation of Mr. Wilkes in the full ſpirit of conſtitutional inquiry. Nor was the affair leſs agitated in the lords, upon which the public expectation much hung, on account of the opinion which might be given by the firſt great law officer of the crown. His lordſhip however, on this occaſion ſoon gratified their fulleſt expectations, by declaring in his place, and with an energy which ſpoke the zeal and ſincerity of his ſentiments.

"That he conſidered the deciſion upon that affair as a direct attack upon the firſt principles of the conſtitution; and that if in the judicial exerciſe of his office he was to pay any regard to that or to any other ſuch vote, paſſed in oppoſition to the known and eſtabliſhed laws of the land, he ſhould look upon himſelf as a *traitor to his truſt and an enemy to his country*."

The public avowal of an opinion ſo contrary to the conduct, if not the views of adminiſtration, was conſidered as a total defection, and reſented as a deſertion from that ſide. Accordingly, on the 17th of January, about five o'clock in the evening, the lord chancellor received a meſſage from the ſecretary of ſtate's office, deſiring in his majeſty's name that he would deliver up the ſeals that evening at ſeven o'clock. His lordſhip accordingly attended with the proper regalia, waited on his majeſty at the queen's palace, and delivered them into his own hands.

The following reſignations immediately followed. The marquis of Granby all his places, except the regiment of blues; the duke of Beaufort as maſter of horſe to the Queen; the duke of Mancheſter and earl of Coventry as lords of the Bedchamber; the earl of Huntingdon as groom of the Stole; Mr. James Grenville as one of the vice-treaſurers of Ireland; and Mr. Dunning, ſolicitor-General.

His lordſhip, now conſidering "a private ſtation as the poſt of honour," did not ſlacken his endeavours as a lord of parliament in defence of the rights of the people, and an opportunity ſoon preſented itſelf which ſhewed them to great advantage.

The late marquis of Rockingham having made a motion in the houſe of lords, the deſign of which was, "To procure a declaratory reſolution that the law of the land and the eſtabliſhed cuſtoms of parliament were the ſole rule of determination in all caſes of elec-

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tion;" long debates enſued upon this queſtion, and the motion was at length overruled by a large majority.

The oppoſers of the queſtion having obtained this proof of their ſtrength, were reſolved to exert it to advantage, and, upon the ſame principle that produced the amendment to the late motion in the other houſe, determined to paſs ſuch a reſolution as would preclude all further attempts of the ſame nature in this; a motion was therefore made at a late hour in the night—

"That any reſolution of the houſe, directly, or indirectly impeaching a judgment of the houſe of commons in a matter where their juriſdiction is competent, final, and concluſive, would be a violation of the conſtitutional rights of the commons; tend to make a breach between the two houſes of parliament, and lead to a general confuſion."

The hardineſs of this motion, and introduced at ſo late an hour of the night, rouſed all the powers of oppoſition, and in particular thoſe of lord Camden, who ſaid, "that this motion included a ſurrender of their moſt undoubted, legal, neceſſary, and ſacred rights; a ſurrender as injurious to the collective body of the People; to their repreſentatives, and to the crown, as it was totally ſubverſive of the authority and dignity of that houſe." But the ſtrength of the arguments of his lordſhip, as well as thoſe of his noble colleagues, lay in the *proteſt* which was entered upon the journals on that occaſion, which his lordſhip (we have pretty good authority for ſaying) had a principal hand in drawing up. That proteſt is too long here to give at large, but we inſert the concluding paragraph as a ſpecimen of the ſpirit of it. After aſſigning ſeven different grounds of diſſent, it concluded thus:

"We think ourſelves, therefore, as peers and as Engliſhmen and freemen (names as dear to us as any titles whatſoever,) indiſpenſably obliged to proteſt againſt a reſolution utterly ſubverſive of the authority and dignity of this houſe, equally injurious to the collective body of the people, to their repreſentatives, and to the crown, to which we owe our advice upon every public emergency; a reſolution in law, unconſtitutional; in precedent, not only unauthoriſed, but contradicted; in tendency, ruinous; in the time and manner of obtaining it; unfair and ſurreptitious. And we do here ſolemnly declare and pledge ourſelves to the public, that we will perſevere in availing ourſelves, as far as in us lies, of every power with which the conſtitution has armed us for the injured electors of Great Britain, and full ſecurity for the future againſt this moſt dangerous uſurpation upon the rights of the people, which, by ſapping the fundamental principles of this government, threatens its total diſſolution."

This proteſt, which for ſpirit, preciſion, and conſtitutional knowledge, has been always much admired, was ſigned by five dukes, one marquis, eighteen earls, one viſcount, and ſixteen barons.

But it was not one point alone of the conſtitution that this great character brought forth his abilities to defend; the whole, and every part of the whole, was under his immediate care and circumſpection. Reſpecting the doctrine of *libels*, which was thus defined by a *great authority* of that day to be as follows, "That a libel, or not a libel, was a matter of law, and was to be *decided by the bench*; and that the queſtion to be left to the jury to determine was *only the fact of printing and publiſhing*;" he diſtinguiſhed himſelf upon all occaſions, *denying ſuch a doctrine to be the law of the land*, and ſupporting his aſſertions with great eloquence and conſtitutional knowledge.

One particular inſtance we cannot omit relating more in detail, as in the general eſtimation of the public it gave a decided, though ſilent, victory to the opinions of lord Camden on this ſubject.

A little before the receſs of the parliament in the year 1770, on a motion of lord Chatham's relative to the Middleſex election, a debate grew out of it (after the former had been diſpoſed of in the uſual way) relative to the late conduct of the court of king's bench in the affair of libels; in which the then chief

chief juſtice defended the conduct of that court, "as having done no more than what was the uniform practice in ſuch caſes, which had never been called in queſtion till that moment, and that he attributed the obloquy thrown upon that court partly to the ſpirit of party, and partly to the licentiouſneſs of the people, who were become impatient of all ſubmiſſion to law, order, and government."

This declaration called up lord Camden, who obſerved, "that having paſſed through the higheſt departments of the law, he was particularly intereſted, and *even tied down by duty*, to urge that a day ſhould be ſet apart for an inquiry into the conduct of the judges, and that the directions to the jury ſhould be fully ſtated, and laid properly before them; then, if it ſhould appear that any doctrines had been inculcated contrary to the known and eſtabliſhed principles of the conſtitution, he would expoſe and point them out, and *convince the authors to their faces* of the errors they had been guilty of. That he could not from his profeſſion but be ſenſibly concerned for the preſent diſreputable ſtate of our law courts, and ſincerely wiſh that ſome effectual method might be taken to recover their former luſtre and dignity, and that he knew of no method ſo effectual as the propoſed enquiry. If the ſpirit of the times (continues he) has fixed any unmerited ſtigma upon the characters of the judges, this will purify them, and reſtore them to the eſteem and confidence of their country; but if the popular rumours have unhappily been too well-founded, we owe to ourſelves and to poſterity, to drive them indignantly from the ſeats which they diſhonour, and to puniſh them in an exemplary manner for their malverſation."

The gauntlet being thus thrown down between the two great ſages of the law, accompanied with charges of the moſt intereſting nature, and with circumſtances which ſeemingly demanded a minute diſcuſſion of the queſtion, no doubt was made but that it would be immediately taken up, and that a day would be appointed for the enquiry. An adjournment however took place for that time; but in a few days afterwards a ſecond attack being made on the conduct and authority of the courts, the charges became ſo pointed and ſevere, that lord M—— gave notice for a call of the houſe on the Monday following.

All perſons were now big with expectation, that thoſe matters which had been the cauſe of ſo much doubt, jealouſy, and uneaſineſs in the nation, would have been fully and finally diſcuſſed; and many thought that the great judge in queſtion had, with the ſagacity peculiar to himſelf, ſeized the preſent critical opportunity of placing and eſtabliſhing his character in even a more exalted point of view than it had been before; and that after having ſeemed perſonally to decline the combat on his own ground, and having ſuffered his friends and the miniſtry to prevent it elſewhere, he would now, ſecure in the conſciouſneſs of his own rectitude, bring it on *voluntarily*, and acquire redoubled luſtre by the conflict.

Such at that time appeared to be his original intention; but, whatever the motives were that afterwards prevailed upon his lordſhip, the iſſue proved the contrary. Upon the day appointed, the noble lord acquainted the houſe, "that he had left a paper with the clerk, which contained the unanimous judgment of the court of king's bench, in the caſe of the king againſt Woodfall, and that their lordſhip's might read it, and take copies of it, if they pleaſed."

As this paper was not judged any way concluſive on the buſineſs, not even ſo much as the houſe to take notice of it in its public capacity, lord Camden, who had before pledged himſelf on this ſubject, did not let it paſs unnoticed. He offered to maintain, that the doctrine laid down as the judgment of the court, *was not the law of England*; declared he was at any time ready to enter into the debate, and preſſed his antagoniſt to appoint an early day for the purpoſe. He alſo at the ſame time propoſed ſeveral queſtions, founded upon the tenets contained in the paper, and which evidently tended to draw forth ſuch matter in the anſwers as might bring the ſubject in ſome

manner

manner within the cognizance of the houſe.

No ſpecific anſwer was given to theſe queſtions; the method of propoſing them was ſaid to be unfair; that it was an attempt to take advantage by ſurpriſe, and the anſwering interrogatories was diſclaimed. A day was then urged to give in the anſwers, and enter upon the debate; but this was not complied with as to any particular day, though a promiſe was given that it ſhould be diſcuſſed at ſome future time; and this was afterwards explained away to the giving of a future opinion in an unlimited time upon the ſubject of the queſtions.

Such were the attempts for an inquiry into the conduct of the courts below reſpecting the caſe of libels, which agitated much of the public mind of that day, but which reſembled the character given by our great moral writer of the preſent veteran of the ſtage—"A conſtant renovation of hope with an eternal diſappointment."

Lord Camden, thus diſappointed in bringing on a diſcuſſion of this queſtion before the houſe, wiſhed, at leaſt, to prevent in future ſuch doctrines from being the eſtabliſhed practice of the courts below, and for this purpoſe a bill was drawn up (generally aſcribed to his lordſhip's conſtitutional pen), which he intended to have brought into parliament, to put this important point of public liberty out of all manner of dubiety; but a diſagreement happening between ſome of the principal perſons in the minority, it was for that reaſon poſtponed.

The public will readily ſee, that this bill, which was printed at the time, was in ſubſtance the archetype of the late bill on the ſame ſubject, brought in and ſo ſucceſsfully carried through the houſe by Mr. Fox: and there can be little doubt but that this latter gentleman (who at that period was juſt commencing his political life) drew much of his information on the law of libels from the opinions of lord Camden; not but what it is juſtice to ſay, at the ſame time, of Mr. Fox, that he availed himſelf of thoſe opportunities with his uſual induſtry and acumen, and that when he brought in his late bill, he modified and enforced the ſubject with an eloquence, a conſtitutional knowledge and arrangement, which did great credit even to his great abilities.

(To be continued.)

On Imprudent Friendſhips.

Hoc primam ſentio, niſi in bonis amicitiam eſſe non poſſe.

CICERO.

THE difficulties which foreigners frequently complain of in acquiring a knowledge of the Engliſh language, are many. In particular, they tell us, that they are puzzled in their ſtudies, and perplexed in their attempts to ſpeak, from the circumſtance of many words having the ſame meaning. They alſo object, that the ſame word often poſſeſſes five or ſix different meanings. But theſe difficulties are not confined to foreigners only; they often lie in our own way; and it is not unfrequent to hear a company of literary gentlemen diſputing about the meaning of a word that ought to have been fixed long before they were born. Every perſon who attempts a new dictionary of our language, provided he is not a mere copyiſt, will ſoon find that the fixing of the meanings of certain very common words is his greateſt difficulty.

The difficulty will alſo be heightened when we conſider that it is often in vain to trace a word back to its firſt appearance in the language, with a view to give its original meaning. That original meaning, if it can be acquired, is of little uſe. If I were to call a man a *knave*, or a *villain*, I queſtion much whether his reſentment would abate, on my convincing him that theſe words originally meant nothing reproachful to the moral character.

To critics and lexicographers, however I ſhall leave the definition of mere words, and only obſerve, that in converſation we much oftener hear *common* words uſed in an improper ſenſe, than thoſe which are leſs common and more

erudiate. The words *paradox*, *problem*, &c. are never miſrepreſented; whereas others, ſuch as *honour*, *reputation*, *friendſhip*, &c. are ſcarcely ever quoted, unleſs to be miſapplied.

The words *friendſhip* and *friend* are uſed, indeed, in ſuch a variety of ſenſes, all different, that it is almoſt impoſſible to recognize the genuine features of that old-faſhioned thing called friendſhip among ſuch a group of unaccountables. A ſpendthrift, after various attempts to borrow money, complains with a ſigh, that he has not a *friend* left in the world; and another, who has not quite reached this period, talks, with ſome pleaſure, of meeting a *dozen* or two of *friends* to dinner at a tavern.—Benjamin Bribewell, eſq. invites his *friends* to meet at a public hall, and proceed from thence *in a body!* and captain Swagger, of the guards, who has accepted a challenge, requeſts a brother officer to go out with him as his *friend*, and ſee that he be *fairly* run through the body. Ladies who prefer keepers to huſbands, uſually call them their *friends*; and a highwayman who quarrels with his accomplices concerning the diſtribution of the booty, wonders that there ſhould be any bickerings among *friends*. Nor is it very uncommon to read in the papers, that two coal-heavers or butchers, after cutting and bruiſing one another untill they can ſcarcely ſtand, are ſeparated by their *friends*—nay, what is more remarkable, they ſometimes ſhake hands, and agree to part *friends!*

Such are the common ideas of friendſhip; and if ſuch is the only friendſhip men expect to contract, ſurely they have little reaſon to complain if they ſhould be diſappointed. After having proſtituted the *name*, how can they expect the ſubſtance? After having dreamt only of the *ſign*, how can they expect the thing ſignified? If we conſider how thoſe connexions which are called friendſhips are formed, we ſhall the leſs wonder that they are unſtable with moſt men: it is ſufficient to have been twice or thrice in each other's company, they become thereafter *friends* and we are not to be ſurprized, if what is formed ſo haſtily, ſhould be as haſtily diſſolved. Houſes that are thrown up quickly, and while the materials are green and unſeaſoned, cannot be expected to laſt long.

There are, on the other hand, ſome perſons who entertain a notion of friendſhip, ſo very celeſtial and romantic, as is not to be expected from the frailty of human nature. They miſtake the nature of a *friend*, juſt as much as the others of whom I have been ſpeaking. They expect *every* thing from a friend, and in this are as much in fault as the others who expected *any* thing. Romantic notions of friendſhip are much cheriſhed in novels and ſentimental writings, but their tendency is often fatal, and at all times pernicious. A very ſhort intercourſe with the world of men, convinces them that they have been reading of ideal beings, and their tempers are apt to be ſoured; in conſequence of which they entertain worſe notions of men than they deſerve.

There are two kinds of men from whom it is impoſſible to expect real friendſhip; and if we are ſufficiently guarded againſt them, we ſhall be furniſhed with every neceſſary precaution againſt a world abounding in a mixture of characters. The one of theſe is, the low-minded ignorant man; the other is the bad or immoral man. With either of theſe I aver that it is impoſſible to form that connexion to which we give the name of friendſhip, or, if in appearance formed, it will be utterly impoſſible to retain it, ſo as to reap the advantages of friendſhip when they are wanted. My reaſons are theſe:

With regard to the ignorant and low-minded, friendſhip is not a paſſion, but an operation of the intellect. The underſtanding muſt ever be employed in perfecting it, and in preventing thoſe ſallies of momentary regard, which ſavour more of whim and caprice than of friendſhip. Of all this an ignorant man knows nothing, and a low-minded man will practice nothing. In ſuch minds ſelf-intereſt uſually has a ſtrong hold; for I would wiſh it to be underſtood that mere ignorance, without the poverty of ſentiment and generoſity, is a miſ-

a misfortune that may be remedied, and never can be the object of cenſure. There is a wide difference between the ignorance of a man in whom the natural feelings have not been adulterated by vice, nor civilized and refined by education, and that of an illiterate mechanic, who, while he can ſcarcely ſpell his name, or comprehend a rational argument, can yet take pride in graſping more money than he who is capable of inſtructing a nation.—It is one of the few good advices which lord Cheſterfield gives, never to keep company with thoſe who are at once 'low in birth, low in mind, and low in manners.'

The ſecond claſs of men with whom it is impoſſible to hold friendſhip, conſiſts of the *bad*. From much reading, and from no ſmall horizon of obſervation, I think I may challenge the world to produce an inſtance of real friendſhip ſubſiſting for any length of time between two bad men, or between a good man and a bad one. The thing is, indeed, in its own nature impoſſible. The very eſſence, the life's blood, if I may uſe the expreſſion, of friendſhip, is mutual benevolence; and how that can be expected to exiſt in minds habituated to profligacy, it is impoſſible to conceive. It is likewiſe of the nature of friendſhip to be diſintereſted; but no bad man can be expected to entertain a ſentiment ſo pure. If he did he could not practice it, for bad men are ever neceſſitous, ever covetous, ever deſirous of ſomething which they want to ſupply their pleaſures, or, as they probably will term it, to make them happy —If the whole of friendſhip conſiſted in giving pecuniary aſſiſtance, they would be the laſt perſons to practice even that, from the urgency of their own demands. But, this, though ſomething, is not the *all* of friendſhip. How many conſolations, how much kindneſs, what important relief, may a friend afford, of which the looſe and profligate can have no idea? No: their ſkill lies not in averting the calamities of life, or in conſoling the troubled ſufferer. They cannot

——'Adminiſter to a *mind* diſeaſed—

Nor 'pluck from the memory a rooted ſorrow.'

Should any be yet diſpoſed to doubt the truth of the propoſition which I have laid down, namely, that it is morally impoſſible to hold friendſhip with the ignorant and low-minded, and with the profligate, I will add, that my argument derives conſiderable ſtrength from another conſideration. In the various circumſtances and ſituations of human life, innumerable caſes occur, in which wiſdom only can adviſe and extricate, and in which piety only can conſole and aſſiſt. And having ſtated this, I will beg leave to aſk, whether, in every poſſible ſituation of life, wiſdom and goodneſs be not preferable to their oppoſites? I entertain no fears for the iſſue of this queſtion: I am not afraid of the wiſdom of a blockhead, nor am likely to be charmed by the benevolence of a profligate.

Ill-judged friendſhips are the bane of human happineſs. A rational creature becomes a mere dupe by them, an uſeleſs character to himſelf, and only ſerviceable to thoſe who impoſe upon him. *Tom Fickle* partakes much of ſuch a character. His *friends* are innumerable, and he ſeems to think it neceſſary to keep up an increaſe; they no ſooner drop off, which they do the moment that their ends are ſerved, than he ſupplies their place with others. New faces are to him new friends. The man in whoſe houſe he dines, or who dines in his houſe, is his *friend*. An interchange of civilities and *treats* is all he expects. Yet he is not without ſome idea, a confuſed one, indeed, of friendſhip, and bitterly laments that Jack or Dick ſuch-a-one has played him a ſcurvy-trick; he did not expect to be treated ſo by a friend! In truth, *Tom* makes no diſtinction of characters; his ſuperiors are his beſt friends, and next to them are his equals in *fortune*; but as his ideas of friendſhip extend no farther than to an interchange of dinners and wine, his inferiors are as much below par with him as he will be when he comes to diſcover, what cannot be long concealed, that he *never had* a friend.

friend. To such a man Buckingham's advice might be of service:

'When you are liberal of your loves and counsels,
Be sure you be not loose; for those you make friends,
And give your hearts to, when they once perceive
The least rub in your fortunes, fall away
Like water from you, never found again
But where they mean to sink ye.'

Friendship, among people who have not been corrupted by those artificial vices which fatally wait upon civilized life, exists in the greatest possible purity and constancy. The Abbé Fortis gives some curious particulars relative to the friendships of the Morlacchi, a people who inhabit the mountainous part of inland Dalmatia. Friendship is lasting among the Morlacchi. They have even made it a kind of religious point, and tie the sacred bond at the foot of the altar. The Sclavonian ritual contains a particular benediction, for the solemn union of two male or two female friends, in the presence of the congregation. The Abbé says, that he was present at the union of two young women; who were made *Posestre* in the church of Perussich. The satisfaction that sparkled in their eyes when the ceremony was performed, gave a convincing proof, that delicacy of sentiments can lodge in minds not formed, or rather not corrupted by society, which we call civilized. The male friends thus united are called *Pobratimi*, and the females *Posestreme*, which mean half-brothers and half-sisters. Friendships between those of different sexes are not bound with so much solemnity, though perhaps in more antient and innocent ages it was also the custom. From these consecrated friendships among the Morlacchi, and other nations of the same origin, it should seem that the *sworn brothers* arose, a denomination frequent enough among the common people in many parts of Europe. If discord happens to arise between two friends among the Morlacchi, it is talked of all over the country as a scandalous novelty; and there have been some examples of it of late years, to the great affliction of the old Morlacchi, who attribute the depravity of their countrymen to their intercourse with the Italians. Wine and strong liquors, of which the nation is beginning to make daily abuse, after our example, will, of course, produce the same bad effects as among us.

Nor is the Abbé mistaken. When these simple people become more men of the world, the romantic part of their friendships will degenerate into that motley unintelligible thing which many people call friendship. Whoever, therefore, wishes to enjoy real friendship, must in the first place expect no more from man than the frailty of his nature will admit; and, in the second place, he must not expect friendship from those, who from their ignorance are not enabled, or from their wickedness are not disposed, to perform acts of mutual benevolence in trying situations.

Account of Henry Brooke, Esq.

(*Concluded from page* 162.)

MR. BROOKE's novels were the last of his writings: indeed a great part of them was supposed to be the work of some other hand; for at the time of their publication (the first volumes of "The Fool of Quality" excepted), he was thought by many to be dead, as, from the time of his wife's decease, he secluded himself entirely from the world.

Of all its honours, but two branches remained to this venerable trunk—a son in the army, since dead—and a daughter, sent in the latter years of his life

"To rock the cradle of declining age."

He died as he lived—a christian. With the meekness of a lamb, and the fortitude of a hero, he supported the tedious infirmities of age, the languors of sickness, and the pains of dissolution; and his death, like his life, was instruction.

If the foregoing narrative, and the following

following works, are insufficient to convey to the reader an idea of the character of our author, let him take it here from one who knew him well.

Mr. Brooke, with many great, and still more amiable qualities, was not without his faults;—perfection cannot be the lot of mortality. His feelings never waited the decision of his judgment; he knew not how to mortify, to restrain, or suspend them for a moment—like petted children, they were spoiled by too much indulgence.

This unhappy softness was the source of a thousand misfortunes to him. In consequence of it, he was perpetually duped in friendship, as well as in charity. His abilities were as warmly exerted in the service or vindication of apparent worth, as his purse was open to apparent distress; and the first proving as fictitious as the last, reduced him sometimes to the mortifying situation of appearing the advocate and friend of characters diametrically opposite to his own.

Another disadvantage to which it subjected him was, the appearance of unsteadiness and change; for he never discovered himself to be in an error, without taking the first opportunity to retract it. If, through mistake, and the artful deceits of hypocrisy, he chanced to be unawares the champion of misconduct, no sooner did he find than he acknowledged that mistake, and gave warning to those whom his influence or his eloquence had led into a misconception of their characters; and if, wrong informed, he injured the innocent, the moment he found his error, he exerted himself with tenfold zeal to clear and to redress them.

Thus, in the instance of his "Trial of the Roman Catholics," which, at the risk of fortune and of favour, he wrote to clear that people from some aspersions which, in his zeal for the Protestant religion, had too hastily escaped from his pen.

In the catalogue of his faults, it must be owned, that he was too profuse and improvident; but it was the prodigality of feeling—it was the profuseness of a generous, not of an ostentatious mind.

To impress us with an idea of his virtues, we need only read his works; for he was what he there appears to be. The leading features of his mind were benevolence, meekness, and faith; for his country, patriotism to excess; and for humankind, that ever-wakeful regard to the interests of religion and morality, which delighted to employ itself in seizing or creating opportunities of advancing their cause.

This was evinced in his conduct as well as his writings. "He and his house served the Lord;" and no day passed in which he did not collect his family to prayer, and read and expound the scriptures to them. He was also the spiriual pastor, as well as master, of his tenantry: he would occasionally reprove and exhort them, visit them in sickness, console them in sorrow, and relieve them in distress. He made it a practice to walk into their cottages, take their children on his knees, and dictate to them such matters of instruction as their years and capacities could receive.

It is much to be lamented that he was not educated for the church: he would have made one of its strongest pillars—its most shining ornaments.—This is not the assertion of partial friendship;—his works sufficiently prove that religion, meek though fervent, was the chief bias, the favourite object of his mind; and his verse, as well as prose, is always most highly animated when this subject inspires them. The following anecdote will also serve to illustrate the observation:

One Sunday, while the congregation were assembled in the rural church of the parish in which he lived, they waited a long time the arrival of their clergyman. At last, finding he was not likely to come that day, they judged that some accident had detained him; and being loth to depart entirely without their errand, they with one accord requested that Mr. Brooke would perform the service for them, and expound a part of the scriptures. He consented, and the previous prayers being over, he opened the bible, and preached extempore on the first text that struck his eye. In the middle of his discourse the clergyman

gyman entered, and found the whole congregation in tears. He entreated Mr. Brooke to proceed; but this he modeſtly refuſed; and the other as modeſtly declared, that after the teſtimony of ſuperior abilities, which he perceived in the moiſt eyes of all preſent, he would think it preſumption and folly to hazard any thing of his own. Accordingly, the concluding prayers alone were ſaid, and the congregation diſmiſſed for the day.

Mr. Brooke's feelings were, even beyond thoſe of female nature, ſoft, and exquiſitely tender. His wife uſed often to conceal from him the death of a cottager, leſt the grief of the ſurvivors ſhould affect him too much. His temper was meek, almoſt to a fault: it was nearly impoſſible to provoke him to reſentment—or if provoked, like the Brutus of Shakeſpeare,

" He carried anger as the flint bears fire:
Which, much enforced, yields a haſty ſpark,
And ſtraight is cold again."

From principle, as well as temper, he " reſiſted evil only with good." He was too much a chriſtian to revenge, and too much a philoſpher to reſent. Once, when aſked what he thought of a humourous but falſe and malicious libel, in which he, with ſeveral others, were included, his anſwer was, " Why, ſir, I laughed at the wit and ſmiled at the malice of it."

It now remains to ſay a few words reſpecting the works to which this narrative is prefixed*. At the time they were firſt ſent from Ireland to be printed, the author laboured under a diſorder that rendered him incapable of reviſing and correcting them, or even of ſelecting from amongſt them thoſe which were moſt proper for publication. They were therefore ſubmitted to the care and judgment of a well meaning but miſtaken friend, who is now in the laſt ſtage of years and decay, and has been applied to, in vain, for thoſe manuſcripts by which ſome of Mr. Brooke's pieces might be corrected, and made more worthy of their author and the public eye: but for this, they would be now reprinted in a much more perfect ſtate, with the addition of ſome valuable pieces, now, by this misfortune, for ever loſt to the world.

A ſhort but juſt and ſtriking character of our author is contained in the following beautiful lines, written by the Rev. Dr. Skelton, a man incapable of exaggerated panegyric upon any one.

" Here lies a caſket, which of late reſign'd
Three jewels, brighter than the ſolar beam!
Such faith, ſuch genius, and an heart ſo kind,
As in no ſecond breaſt are found by fame!"

We alſo preſent the reader with another epitaph, written by a friend whoſe name is not of ſo much conſequence to the world:

" Virtue, O Brooke! who erſt exulting ſaw
Thy pen her champion, and thy life her law,
Now tongues thy tomb, her leſſon to fulfil,
And bids thee, kind in death, inſtruct us ſtill."

Mr. Brooke died the 10th October 1783.

NOTE.

* And from which the preceding account is copied.

Chronological Account of the Works of Henry Brooke, Esq.

1735 and 1736.

Univerſal Beauty. A philoſophical poem. In ſix books.

1738.

Two Books of Jeruſalem Delivered. An Epic Poem. Tranſlated from the Italian of Torquato Taſſo.

Mr. Hoole, in the preface to his tranſlation of Taſſo, in mentioning the ſeveral tranſlations of this author, ſays, " Mr. Brooke's, in particular, is at once ſo harmonious and ſo ſpirited, that

that I think an entire translation of Tasso by him would not only have rendered my task unnecessary, but have discouraged those from the attempt whose poetical abilities are much superior to mine.

1739.

Gustavus Vasa, the Deliverer of his Country. A tragedy; intended to have been acted at Drury-lane.

On the refusal of a licence to this play, Mr. Paul Whitehead published the following lines:

"While Athens gloried in her free-
born race, ['rite place,
And science flourish'd round her fav-
The muse unfetter'd trod the Grecian
stage; [rage.
Free were her pinions, unrestrain'd her
Bold and secure she aim'd the pointed
dart, [the heart;
And pour'd the precept poignant to
Till dire dominion stretch'd her lawless
sway,
And Athens' sons were destin'd to obey.
Then, first, the stage a licens'd bon-
dage knew, [fear'd to view:
And tyrants quash'd the scene they
Fair freedom's voice no more was heard
to charm,
Or liberty the Attic audience warm.
"Then fled the muse indignant from
the shore; [was no more.
Nor deign'd to dwell where freedom
Vain then, alas! she sought Britannia's
isle, [with her smile,
Charm'd with her voice, and cheer'd us
If Gallic laws her gen'rous flight res-
train, [chain.
And bind her captive with th' ignoble
Bold and unlicens'd in Eliza's days,
Free flow'd her numbers, flourish'd fair
her bays:
On Briton's stage, majestic, unconfin'd,
She tunes her patriot lessons to man-
kind;
For mighty heroes ransack'd ev'ry
age— [Shakespeare's page.
Then beam'd them glorious in her
"Shakespeare's no more—lost was
the poet's name, [to fame.
Till thou, my friend, my genius, sprung
Lur'd by his laurel's never-fading
bloom, [his tomb.
You boldly snatch'd the trophy from
And to Britannia gave one poet more.
Taught the declining muse again to soar,
"Pleas'd in thy lays, we see Gustavus
live: [give
But, O Gustavus! if thou can'st for-
Britons more savage than the tyrant
Dane, [galling chain;
Beneath whose yoke you drew the
Degen'rate Britons, by thy worth dis-
may'd, [thy shade!"
Profane thy glories, and proscribe

In 1742 this play was performed in Dublin.

1741.

Constantia; or the Man of Law's Tale; modernized from Chaucer.

Printed in Ogle's Version of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales.

1745.

The Earl of Westmoreland. A tragedy.

This was acted in Dublin in May 1745. First printed in the present collection.

The Farmer's Letters.

On the publication of this performance, Mr. Garrick addressed the following lines to Mr. Brooke:

"Oh, thou, whose artless free-born
genius charms; [warms;
Whose rustic zeal each patriot bosom
Pursue the glorious task, the pleasing
toil, [soil;
Forsake the fields, and till a nobler
Extend the farmer's care to human kind,
Manure the heart, and cultivate the
mind:
There plant religion, reason, freedom,
truth, [youth.
And sow the seeds of virtue in our
Let no rank weeds corrupt, or bram-
bles choak, [oak;
And shake the vermin from the British
From northern blasts protect the vernal
bloom, [of Rome;
And guard our pastures from the wolves
On Briton's liberty engraft thy name,
And reap the harvest of immortal
fame."

1746.

Epilogue on the birth-day of the duke of Cumberland. Spoken by Mr. Garrick in Dublin.

Prologue to Othello. Spoken by Mr. Garrick.

Fables:

1747.

Fables; viz. The Temple of Hymen. The Sparrow and the Dove. The Female Seducers. Love and Vanity. Originally printed in Moore's Fables for the Female Sex. In the preface to this work, Mr. Moore ſays, "To avoid the misfortunes that may attend me from any accidental ſucceſs, I think it neceſſary to inform thoſe who know me, that I have been aſſiſted in the following papers by the author of Guſtavus Vaſa. Let the crime of pleaſing be his; whoſe talents as a writer, and whoſe virtues as man, have rendered him a living affront to the whole circle of his acquaintance."

1748.

Prologue to the Foundling.

Little John and the Giants. A dramatic opera. Acted in Dublin.

1749.

The Earl of Eſſex. A tragedy. Acted in Dublin; and afterwards, in 1760, at Drury-lane, theatre.

1762.

The Trial of the Roman Catholics. 8vo.

1766.

The Fool of Quality; or, The Hiſtory of Henry Earl of Moreland. 5 vols. 12mo. Since reprinted in 4 vols. 12mo.

1772.

Redemption. A Poem.

1774.

Juliet Grenville; or, The Hiſtory of the Human Heart. 3 vols. 12mo.

1778.

The Laſt Speech of John Good.

Antony and Cleopatra. A tragedy.

The Impoſtor. A tragedy.

The Earl of Weſtmoreland. A tragedy.

Cymbeline. A tragedy.

Montezuma. A tragedy.

The Veſtal Virgin. A tragedy.

Little John and the Giants. A dramatic opera.

The Contending Brothers. A comedy.

The Charitable Aſſociation. A comedy.

The Female Officer. A comedy.

The Marriage Contract. A comedy.

Ruth. An Oratorio.

Conrade. A Fragment.—Firſt printed in the firſt edition of this work.

1779.

The Fox-Chace. A poem.

The Chineſe Art of preſerving Health.

BE virtuous; govern your paſſions; reſtrain your appetites; avoid exceſs, and high-ſeaſoned food; eat ſlowly, and chew your food well. Do not eat to full ſatiety. Breakfaſt betimes; it is not wholeſome to go out faſting. In winter, a glaſs or two of wine is an excellent preſervative againſt unwholeſome air. Make a hearty meal about noon, and eat plain meats only. Avoid ſalted meats: thoſe who eat them often have pale complexions, a ſlow pulſe, and are full of corrupted humours. Sup betimes, and ſparingly. Let your meat be neither too little nor too much done. Sleep not till two hours after eating. Begin your meals with a little tea, and waſh your mouth with a cup of it afterward. I do indeed drink wine; but never more than four or five ſmall glaſſes.

The moſt important advice which I can give for maintaining the body in due temperament, is to be very moderate in the uſe of all the pleaſures of ſenſe; for all exceſs weakens the ſpirits. Walk not too long at once. Stand not for hours in one poſture; nor lie longer than neceſſary. In winter, keep not yourſelf too hot; nor in ſummer too cold. Immediately after you awake, rub your breaſt where the heart lies, with the palm of your hand. Avoid a ſtream of wind as you would an arrow. Coming out of a warm bath, or after hard labour, do not expoſe your body to cold. If in the ſpring there ſhould be two or three hot days, do not be in haſte to put off your winter clothes. It is unwholeſome to fan yourſelf during perſpiration. Waſh your mouth with water or tea, lukewarm, before you go to reſt, and rub the ſoles of your feet warm. When you lie down, baniſh all thought.

DU HALDE.

The Political History of Europe, for the Year 1790.

CHAP. VI.

(Continued from our last.)

WE have yet taken no specific notice of the situation of the king and the royal family from the time of their removal to Paris. The palace of the Thuilleries, which was destined to be their prison, had been so long uninhabited, was so much out of repair, the rooms were so cold and damp, and the furniture, either removed or totally ruined, that there was not a single apartment in the whole, which, with respect even to health, independent of appearance or convenience, was fit for the reception of any person whatever. These were not, however, times for the wasting of much thought in the contemplation of small evils, when the greatest that could occur were constantly to be apprehended, if not actually expected. There is no doubt but the apartments, so far as was immediately necessary to the convenience of the royal family, were soon furnished, and rendered otherwise habitable.

The best and most authentic account which we have seen of the state of the king's confinement is given by an Englishman, whose veracity is unimpeachable, and who from the extensiveness of his connections and acquaintance with persons at that time of the first rank in France, as well as from his mixing much with persons of all classes and condition in life, had opportunities of information which seldom occur to foreigners. For we are to observe, that in perusing Rabaut and others of the democratical writers, it would never occur to any reader, who was not otherwise acquainted with the subject, that the king had been at any time under the smallest degree whatever of restraint or duress.

It appears from this authority, that early in the year 1790, but when, it being near three months after the procession from Versailles, the violence and suspicion of the people might be supposed considerably abated, that, at that period, a body of 800 men, with two pieces of cannon, mounted guard every morning at the Thuilleries.

January 4th, 1790. That, on a day specified, the writer beheld the extraordinary spectacle of the king of France walking in the gardens with six grenadiers of the bourgeoise militia. That the doors of the gardens were kept shut while he walked in them, in order to exclude all persons but deputies, or those who procured admission tickets, from entering. That when he re-entered the palace, the doors of the gardens were thrown open to all persons without distinction, although the queen, with a lady of her court, was still walking in them. That she was likewise attended so closely by the gardes bourgeoise, that she must have spoken very low not to be overheard by them. That the dauphin (who is described as a pretty, well-countenanced boy, of five or six years old) was at work with a little hoe and rake, in a small garden which had been railed off for his amusement; but that even he was not without a guard of two grenadiers upon him. Our author, who was then a strong advocate for the revolution, acknowledges that it was a shocking spectacle, to behold the royal family thus shut up close prisoners *.

The assembly felt no small uneasiness at the ill effect which the confinement of the king (however it was attempted to be denied or palliated) produced upon the public opinion, in other countries as well as at home; and of the strong handle which it afforded to their enemies for calling in question the validity of those laws to which his sanction was extorted, under a state of restraint, which, depriving him of all free agency, rendered him, by the laws and consent of all nations, incapable of any legal act, or that could be binding on himself, any longer than the compulsion which produced it continued to operate.

To remove this difficulty was justly considered an object of the greatest importance; and no means were accordingly to be spared for its attainment. This could only be accomplished by persuasion; and the facility of the king's nature seemed to afford no small hope of success, in any thing that depended upon that mode of proceeding. The design was to induce the sovereign to go suddenly, and apparently of his own mere motion, to the national assembly, and there, in a set speech, to declare himself perfectly satisfied with all their proceedings, and likewise, that he considered himself as being at the head of the revolution, in terms so explicit, as to take away all idea or pretence of his being in a state of coercion or confinement. La Fayette was either the framer of this plan, or one of those who was most sanguine in its pursuit, and who placed the greatest confidence in its success.

The assembly had just displayed an unexpected act of liberality and attention with respect to the king's person, which could not but produce the greater effect from its being unexpected; and which could not fail to make a strong impression on a mind so very susceptible of gratitude as his was known to be. For, on the question being proposed, just at the opening of the year, what annual sum it would be fitting to assign for the royal expences and support of the household, or what is usually called the civil list, the assembly, instead of debating the subject, or forming any resolution on the question, adopted the liberal measure of sending a deputation to the sovereign, with an address, requesting that he would himself name the sum that would be sufficient for the purpose, and praying, that in so doing, he would consult less his spirit of œconomy, than a sense of that dignity, which ought to environ the throne with a becoming splendour. The liberality of this conduct gained the assembly great credit, and brought them abundant praise from all sorts of people; the most furious of the *enragés* would have been ashamed to condemn the generosity of the action; and the bitterest of their

NOTE.

* See Young's Tour, pp. 264, 265.

enemies among the royalists found it difficult to refrain from some commendation.

Yet, notwithstanding the apparent effect with respect to other matters, which this attention shewn by the assembly to the personal ease and dignity of the sovereign produced on his mind, he totally rejected, and continued with great firmness to reject, all the persuasions, which were used, and all the inducements held out, to compass his wished-for visit, and the making of his intended speech to that body. This obstinacy, as it was termed, was, as usual in all cases, where his conduct did not exactly suit the wishes of the prevailing party, attributed entirely to the machinations of the queen, who was thereby, if possible, rendered more odious than before.

Notwithstanding the great and numberless benefits which had been showered upon the people, notwithstanding the remission of taxes, or, what produced the same effect, the refusal of paying those that were not remitted, and notwithstanding those innumerable and unspeakable blessings which were supposed to be included in the magical term of regeneration, yet, such is the perverseness at certain times incident to the affairs of mankind, that every class of men in the kingdom was the direct reverse of being happy, prosperous, or contented. There were at this time above six thousand landed estates, a great number of them very considerable, publicly advertized for sale in France, and scarcely a purchaser to be found upon any terms. In the capital, trading, and manufacturing city of Lyons, so long the seat of industry and opulence, no less than 20,000 people were supported and fed by charity. Things were no better in Normandy, where the famous woollen cloth manufactory at Louviers, which was scarcely equalled in Europe, and where the celebrated M. Decretot gained so much honour by the unparalleled beauty and excellence of his fabricks, was already tending fast to absolute ruin. A great cotton manufacture, at the same place, and, as we apprehend, conducted by the same director, was still in a worse state than the woollen.

There were not many circumstances attending the revolution more singular, or which afforded a more striking instance of the degrees of turpitude and atrocity, to which mankind, under the dominion of certain operating causes, which are not always obvious nor easily traced to their source, is capable of arriving, than the conduct of the inhabitants of Versailles. That place had first risen from being an obscure village, through the immense sums of money which Lewis XIV. squandered in raising its superb palace, and in forming those prodigious gardens and waterworks, whose magnificence and greatness long excited the admiration and astonishment of all Europe. The superfluity and waste which necessarily attended the expenditure of two hundred millions of livres, disposed of in such a manner, and under the conduct of such a man, could not but afford abundant means for nourishing and fostering the growth of a young city. The continual residence, for more than a century, of the most magnificent, expensive, and by many degrees the most munificent court in Christendom, as well as of all the first nobility in that vast kingdom, effectually completed what was thus begun; and Versailles, with a population of 60,000 persons, had risen to such a degree of consideration and opulence, as to stand at the head of what may be called the second-rate cities of the kingdom.

Yet this people, thus originating, growing, thriving, and arriving at maturity, who it might be said, without much hyperbole, had for more than a century past been constantly fed by the court, and all wearing its livery, had, from the commencement of his troubles, been among the foremost of the present sovereign's most implacable enemies, extending their malevolence to every part of the royal family, and seeming emulous to exceed the Parisians in their animosity and malice. Like them too, they had constituted themselves sole judges, dispensers, and executors of the laws. So that the same men being judges, accusers, witnesses, and executioners, much time was saved in all criminal prosecutions. It remains, however, to be lamented, that this career of patriotism in pursuit of summary justice, was, in Versailles, productive of some horrid murders, although the voice and majesty of the people gave them the sanction of legality; and these seemed the more unlucky, as they occurred in private family cases, where no party or political motives could have any concern.

The felicity of the Versaillians received a mortal blow by the removal of the court to Paris; the danger of which they seemed totally blind to until it was given. By that they not only lost the constant butt and object of all their amusements, along with the delicious pleasure of continually insulting fallen majesty, but they lost thereby their established ground and pretext for riots and tumults, without which it was scarcely possible for them now to exist. They likewise felt, with inexpressible mortification, that they had instantaneously lost all their past consequence; that instead of being looked up to as competitors in all deeds of renown with the proud Parisians, they were now no longer either named or thought of; while the voracious capital, along with the king, would gorge itself with all the praise and fame appertaining to others.

In such a state of discontent, and with such inherent dispositions, they could never want pretences for riots and tumults; the dearness of bread, and scarcity of all kinds of provisions, independent of all the other grounds of complaint which ingenuity could be at no loss in devising, afforded an abundant stock of combustible matter to feed the rage of an enflamed populace; who were at the same time peculiarly agitated by a hidden source of discontent which they could not avow, but which did not operate with the less force from its being concealed; this was the want and private distress they already sorely felt in their families, through the loss of those pecuniary and other reliefs they constantly drew from the court, which they could not endure, nor would suffer to exist among them, at the time that it was affording them all these benefits. From these, and other causes, Versailles continued in a state of the greatest insubordination and disor-

from the time of the king's removal to Paris; but this ſtate of things was ſo common, and it being beſides a generally received doctrine, that tumults and diſorders were the genuine effects of patriotiſm, and that their worſt conſequences, ſuch as conflagrations and maſſacres, were the natural reſult and legitimate iſſue of revolutions; while ſuch partial evils were not worth a conſideration, when oppoſed to that immenſe maſs of benefits by which they were produced; under all theſe circumſtances and conſiderations, together with a ſenſe of their paſt ſervices, and a full confidence in the purity of their intentions, however miſtaken or miſguided they might be in the mode of expreſſion, the exorbitances of the Verſaillians paſſed for a long time without any particular notice.

It happened, however, in proceſs of time, that the national aſſembly became ſeriouſly apprehenſive, that theſe people, whom they had conſidered only as noiſy and riotous friends, were, after all their intemperance and violence on the other ſide of the queſtion, become ſecret and dangerous enemies. In fine, they came to be conſidered as no better than a generation of plotters and conſpirators; and were ſtrongly ſuſpected of a criminality, which, in any other ſeaſon, and with reſpect to any other nation, would have appeared incredible, that of leaguing with the ariſtocrates for the overthrow of the new conſtitution, and the eſtabliſhment of a counter-revolution. About the ſeaſon of Chriſtmas theſe ſuſpicions and charges ran ſo high, that nothing was talked of but Verſaillian plots and conſpiracies; and the alarm became very general. One of the ridiculous ſtories then believed and circulated was, that a body of men was in readineſs to march from Verſailles to Paris, in order to murder La Fayette, Bailly, Neckar, and ſome other popular characters. This improbable tale, deficient in every circumſtance which could give it the moſt diſtant appearance of credibility, produced, however, the effect, of occaſioning ſome conſiderable increaſe of the guards in Paris, as well as ſome alterations in their arrangement. Another much more probable ſtory was, that a great number of the rabble of Verſailles had intermixed with their brethren at Paris, in order to excite them to diſorders and tumults. All theſe plots, like ſo many hundred others which were hourly diſſeminated, came, however, at length to nothing; and it was not long before Verſailles and its inhabitants were ſunk in a ſtate of utter oblivion.

Before we entirely diſmiſs this people, who are not likely ever again to afford any occaſion for coming within our notice, although it muſt be attended with ſome anticipation in point of chronology, we think it may afford no ſmall ſatisfaction to many of our readers to be informed of a certain ſort of poetical juſtice, which, in the common courſe of events, leſt apparently to their natural operation, fortune has adminiſtered to ſo perverſe a generation of men. It is then to be obſerved, that from the ſtate of population, rank, and opulence which we have deſcribed, there is ſcarcely, at the time we are writing, in the whole kingdom of France, ſo fallen, ſo reduced, ſo beggarly a town as Verſailles; while want and diſtreſs operating upon a proper diſpoſition of mind, have rendered the inhabitants ſo notorious for ſharping and impoſition, that their lodgings, which might afford them ſome tolerable means of ſupport, generally lie, through this cauſe, unattended upon their hands; although the purity of the air, the excellency of the ſituation, the quiet and ſilence which now reign there, along with the penſive pleaſure which men derive from contemplating the ruins of fallen greatneſs, would otherwiſe have rendered it, both to natives and foreigners, one of the moſt delightful places of retirement that could any where be found.

The populace of Paris, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the late law againſt riots, and the terrors to be apprehended from the hoiſting of the bloody flag, began to give ſtrong indications of their diſpoſition to renew their uſual courſe of tumults, about the very time that their neighbours of Verſailles were ſo ſedulouſly forcing themſelves into notice, and had excited ſo much ſuſpicion and trouble. One of the aſſigned cauſes for theſe movements among the Pariſians was the price of bread. This eſſential article of life, without any regard to the prices of grain, or conſideration with reſpect to the famine which then ſo ſeverely preſſed all others, inſiſted that the price of bread ſhould be unalterably fixed in Paris at the very low rate of two ſous per pound. This demand will appear the more ſingular and curious, when it is known, that the Pariſians were at this time ſupplied with bread at a rate which would, *ceteris paribus*, prove an expence or loſs to the nation of twenty-two millions of livres a year; they conſuming bread to that amount cheaper than it could be procured by any other men in the kingdom.

But the Pariſians felt another cauſe of diſcontent, which operated much more grievouſly upon their imaginations than the price of bread, however intereſting that might appear. The proceedings of the court of chatelet had given the greateſt offence to the body of the populace. That court having been conſtituted by the national aſſembly a temporary judicature for the trial and puniſhment of all treaſons againſt the nation, had accordingly proceeded through, what we ſhould have called here, a courſe of ſtate trials. They began their proceſs with the baron de Bezenval, the Swiſs general, whoſe life, as we have before ſeen, had been preſerved with ſo much difficulty from the fury of the Pariſians. They accordingly watched the iſſue of this trial with the deepeſt anxiety; ſtill flattering themſelves that the court would not dare to acquit a man who they had ſo long and ſo often condemned; and warmly hoping, that ſo long and grievous a ceſſation from action and amuſement as they had now endured, would be cloſed by a ſportive holiday, on which the baron's mangled carcaſe, dragged in proceſſion through the ſtreets, and his head exalted on a pike, would renew a pleaſing remembrance of all their paſt triumphs.

The ſturdy Switzer faced his trial with a degree of compoſure, firmneſs, and reſolution

which aſtoniſhed the beholders; and repelled the accuſations brought againſt him with ſuch judgment and ſpirit, that the court could not, either with regard to juſtice, or to their own character, poſſibly avoid acquitting him; at the ſame time, that the ſuperior contempt which he ſhewed for any danger that might accrue from a due diſcharge of his military duties, ſeemed to overawe even his enemies. It is however to be obſerved, that the Swiſs cantons took ſo ſpirited a part in behalf of their ſuffering commander, that it is thought the national aſſembly did not wiſh matters to be carried to extremity againſt him; ſo that the violence of the mob was poſſibly the greateſt danger, which he apprehended he had to encounter.

Although the court had not yet declared the ſentence, yet every body being now convinced of his acquittal, nothing could exceed the rage and indignation of the populace; who conſidered the boaſted benefits of the revolution as nothing but deceptions, if the majeſty of the people was to be thus flagrantly inſulted, and their authority groſſly invaded, by attempting to ſtrip them of the inherent right of ſummary and executive juſtice. They accordingly determined to force the priſon in which Bezenval was confined by the chatelet, and to exhibit in his perſon a memorable and bloody inſtance to mankind of that inexorable juſtice by which they were guided; the execution of which ſhould not be prevented or diverted, by any laws or by any authority.

The 12th of January was fixed upon for the execution of this deſign; and the expectation and cruel hopes of the rabble were riſen to the higheſt point at which they were capable of arriving. But things were much changed in this reſpect, and they were not able in their preſent ſtate to conduct ſchemes of this nature with that ſecrecy and concealment, which are ſo neceſſary to their ſucceſs, and which afforded them ſuch infinite advantages in their paſt conflicts with the court. Bailly, La Fayette, the chatelet, the national aſſembly, and in a word, every part of government, became maſters of the whole deſign, before it could be carried into execution, and all adopted ſuch meaſures as ſeemed beſt calculated for its prevention or defeat. La Fayette acted with great vigour, diligence, and effect; but one circumſtance in his conduct occaſioned much ſurprize, and afforded no ſmall room for ſpeculation. This was his placing the ſecurity of Paris, and the preſervation of her tranquillity, in the hands of the bourgeoiſe militia, inſtead of entruſting them to the regular ſtanding forces, who received conſtant pay, and of whom the late French guards formed ſo conſpicuous a part. Nothing could be more flattering to the militia than this diſtinction, and mark of unlimited confidence, in a caſe of ſo much ſuppoſed danger; they accordingly acted their part inimitably well; but nothing could be a more galling affront to the regular troops than this preference given to men whom they deſpiſed.

Though the immediate deſigns of the plotters were thus overthrown, yet the capital continued in a ſtate of great diſorder for two or three days. Cabals and meetings were continually taking place, and all the paſt indications of miſchief were renewed, and ſeemed to appear in ſtronger colours than uſual. The Verſaillians were again ſuppoſed formidable, and thouſands of them were ſaid to be mixed with the Pariſians. Miſchiefs of every kind, and accompanied with every degree of horror and ruin, were generally expected; and even thoſe the beſt informed, ſuppoſed ſome great, and probably dreadful event. The ariſtocrates were charged with being the authors of all this evil, in their endeavours to carry off the king, and to bring about a counter-revolution. It would only have expoſed a ſtranger to mockery or ſuſpicion, if he attempted to ſhew the glaring improbability of ſo unnatural and monſtrous a coalition or alliance, as that ſuppoſed between the royaliſts and the rabble of Paris or Verſailles, who ſeemed by ſome inherent inſtinct deſtined to be their mortal and implacable enemies. At the ſame time, it was openly ſaid on all ſides, that the king's life would be the immediate ſacrifice to any attempt to reſcue his perſon; and that the whole royal family would probably periſh at the ſame inſtant. All foreigners, who had any knowledge of the former, and even very late character of the people, were aſtoniſhed at the coolneſs and indifference with which the immolation of the ſovereign, in ſuch a circumſtance, was publicly talked of, in all companies, from the higheſt to the loweſt, as an act which of courſe muſt take place.

In the mean time, La Fayette and his militia, by a vigorous act of exertion, put an end to the combuſtion in Paris. He ſuddenly ſurrounded at night, a body of 1100 of the mutineers, who were aſſembled in the *Champs Elyſées*, of whom he made 200 priſoners; the reſt being ſo terrified, that they ſeemed to conſider themſelves happy in eſcaping with their lives. On ſearching the priſoners, they were found well furniſhed with powder and ball, made up into cartridges, but not a ſingle muſket was found or ſeen in the whole party. This put a ſtop for the preſent to nocturnal meetings, as well as to riots by day. Yet ſuch was the genius of the time for the fabrication of plots, for the diſcovery of myſteries in the moſt common and obvious occurrences, and for the belief of the moſt incredible fables, that this was ſtill inſiſted upon, and that by men otherwiſe of good ſenſe and well informed, to be the beginning of a grand ariſtocratical plot, deeply laid for the ſubverſion of the conſtitution and preſent government. A troubleſome queſtion, however, ſtill remained to be ſolved, who thoſe immediate inſtruments of the plot, thoſe actual rioters were? With the evidence of two hundred priſoners before them, this ſeemed a queſtion eaſily reſolved; but it would be too much to ſuppoſe the patriotic Pariſians the authors of ſuch a crime; and as to the Verſaillians, beſides that they had borne their full ſhare of reproach already, they were too near neighbours to be loaded with all the infamy. In this difficulty, the term of *brigands*, which had already anſwered ſo excellent a purpoſe, in deſtroying the caſtles of the nobility, luckily occurred; but, as if queſtions multiplied in proportion as they were reſolved,

ed, it still remained to be answered, who these brigands were? if they were men like others, and not totally imaginary beings, their existence might surely be easily identified. The only solution that could be found to this question, was the supposition, that they were composed of Germans and other foreigners, who had come to Paris, for the purpose of raising tumults, in order to facilitate the carrying of this incomprehensible plot into execution.

Bezenval being acquitted, and safely discharged from Paris, the chatelet now ventured upon what before would have seemed a most dangerous task, that of proceeding to the trial of the prince of Lambesc, of marshal Broglio, and of some others of those principal fugitives, who had been long accused of that real or supposed plot, for the destruction of the city of Paris, of the national assembly, for governing the kingdom entirely by the sword, and placing the king in a state of more unbridled despotism, than even the worst of his predecessors had possessed or attempted, and which had laid the foundation of the revolution in the preceding month of July, as well as of all its subsequent consequences, to the present day. As the event of these trials seemed to include in no small degree the grand question on the necessity, justness, or fitness of the revolution, which derived its birth from this supposed plot, so no cause could be more interesting, or excite greater expectation; and the several parts of it had been so long, so often, and so peremptorily repeated and asserted, that it was supposed such a body of evidence as nothing could resist or controvert, would now be brought forward in its support. But to the inexpressible surprize of every body, excepting, perhaps, those, who were in the immediate secret of things, no evidence beyond conjecture, inference, vague reports, and hearsay conversations, appeared on the side of the prosecution; so that the plot still lay in its original state of darkness, and Broglio, with the other fugitives, were of course acquitted of the crime of *lese nation*.

It will always be found difficult in many cases, to reconcile or account for the various contradictions and inconsistencies, which appear in the conduct and actions of men. Although this business undoubtedly stood foremost in point of importance of all those which had been prescribed to the cognizance of the chatelet, yet there are good reasons for believing that its being brought forward was highly disagreeable to the principal rulers; who could not wish that the weakness which now appeared in so essential a point, through the total failure of all evidence in its support, should have been thus nakedly exposed to all the world. It was probably imagined, that this was an affair which carried such appearances of danger on whatever side it was examined, that the chatelet would not venture to meddle with it; and it was possibly intended, that no great apology would be necessary to justify the omission. However that was, the chatelet soon became an object of constant abuse with the democratical writers, and was treated with a coldness and indifference by the assembly, which strongly indicated that its new powers were not likely to be lasting.

It would seem as if this state of things produced in one instance a disposition to temporize, and accommodate matters to the occasion, in that court, which ill accorded with that high character of honour and inflexible integrity, which through a long course of past years it had, in defiance of power, so justly merited, and so often nobly sustained. This was in the case of one Favras, who, if we mistake not, was a member of the national assembly. This man was charged with being concerned in a plot for overthrowing the new constitution, and for bringing about a counter-revolution. The evidence against him was so weak and defective, that it has been compared with that which has heretofore been received, and brought so much disgrace upon the course of legal justice in our own country, in those unfortunate periods of its history, when Titus Oates and similar villains were allowed to flourish, and such men as Jefferies were the dispensers of our laws. Favras was condemned and executed; and this unfortunate man was generally considered as a victim destined to be a peace-offering to the Parisians; in the vain hope of reconciling them to the loss of those others on whom their desire was much more strongly fixed. It was a curious circumstance, and worthy of notice, that the conduct of the chatelet, instead of procuring the end proposed, was equally reprobated and condemned by both parties; and that that court was overwhelmed with such torrents of reproach coming from all quarters, as it had never before in the course of its existence experienced.

Convinced as they undoubtedly were of its justness, the chatelet did not sink under the weight of the reproach; but seemed desirous of retrieving their character by the vigour with which they prosecuted the enquiry after the authors of the plot, murders, and intended massacre of the 6th of October; being those worthy citizens, who had been represented by the democratical writers as totally innocent of all crime, and as acting purely in their own defence. Not content, however, with this instance of independence and spirit, as if it were to afford a demonstration that the love of justice was the only operative motive of their actions, they entered deeply and with the utmost earnestness into that, evidently, most critical and dangerous business, an enquiry into the conduct, designs and proceedings of the duke of Orleans, and of Mirabeau, who acting apparently as his instrument, was in fact the framer of every thing that shewed genius in his plans, and that went beyond cunning in his projects. It required no inspiration, nor even much sagacity, to have seen, that whether these enquiries came within the letter of their instructions or not, they could not at all accord with their spirit and design; and were widely different from the purposes to which that court owed its temporary institution. They were, however, admitted to proceed to a certain decent and considerable length in their enquiries; until at length becoming too troublesome, bringing matters to light

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which there was no occasion should be publicly known, and the preservation of those appearances which operated to their institution being no longer necessary, their powers were suddenly withdrawn, their enquiries left unfinished, and the chatelet for ever laid by. This was soon followed by the total annihilation of that, and of all the other ancient courts of law and justice in the kingdom.

In the mean time, the king's firmness in rejecting the proposed visit and coalition, was, through means or motives of which we are not informed, at length overcome. It is not to be supposed that he could be totally indifferent to the menaces against his life which were continually thrown out in case of any attempt to rescue his person, (an event hourly to be looked for, without his concurrence or knowledge, in the present state of temper and discontent which prevailed through so great a part of the nation) and considering his remarkable affection for the queen and children, whose lives, he knew, hung by the same hair with his own, it is not to be supposed but he was as deeply affected on their account as his own. Perhaps other motives might have operated.

Whatever they were, the king appeared suddenly at the national assembly, where he complained of the attempts which were made to shake the basis of the new constitution, and declared it to be his desire, that it should be universally known, that the monarch and the representatives of the nation were entirely united; that their wishes were the same; that he would defend the constitutional liberty, the principles of which the general wish, in concert with his own, had consecrated; and that, conjointly with the queen, he would early form the heart and the sentiments of his son, for that new order of things, which the circumstances of the empire had introduced and sanctified.

Feb. 4th, 1790.

As soon as the king was withdrawn, the assembly voted an address of thanks to him; and perceiving at once the deep dismay and consternation with which this unexpected measure seemed nearly to overwhelm the minority, they instantly determined to take advantage of their confusion and astonishment, and immediately issued a decree, which, in that state, none had the courage to oppose, and by which, every member was obliged to take the newly-devised civic oath, under the penalty of being excluded from giving his vote on any occasion. This test was of such a nature, that they had reason for conceiving it would prove effectual in purging the assembly of most, if not all of those, whose name or countenance they no longer wanted, and whose company they no farther wished to be troubled with. The assembly then decreed a general address to the provinces, reminding them of all it had done for the sake of public liberty, laying before them what it proposed farther to do, for the complete regeneration of the empire, and holding out proper reasons and arguments to prepossess them, against those unfavourable impressions which evil minded persons were endeavouring to infuse upon their minds.

Soon after the exhibition of this state farce, this strange and extraordinary coalition, by which the king without gaining one new friend, lost many of the old, and much of the confidence and consideration which he held with all, the national assembly resumed the affairs of the clergy, a business which they justly considered of the last importance, as their estates and property were to supply that pledge of security, which was to be offered to the nation for the discharge of their immense debts, as well as to make good the current deficiencies which arose, from the failure of payment of the remaining taxes, and the total loss of the most productive, which had been generally repealed. At this meeting the assembly suppressed all monastic establishments for ever, and confiscated all their lands: allowing, however, the present friars and nuns to continue in the observance of their monastic vows; granting them some moderate stipends for maintenance; and to the nuns, the special favour and privilege, (which was indeed an act of great humanity, independent of its justice,) that they should not be removed from the convents in which they then resided, without their own consent and free choice.

Feb. 13th, 1790.

As the business of the clergy was now brought nearly to a conclusion, at least with respect to fact, though not entirely as to time, we shall pursue it to the end, leaving those intermediate matters which occurred in its course subject to further observation. In the succeeding month of April, the assembly completed their plan. They voted away, in pursuance of their prior resolution of November, all the territorial possessions of the church, destining them in general, but not specific terms, to the payment of the public debt. They assigned to the churchmen, in return, certain fixed pensions, which though much smaller than their former revenues, were, perhaps, barely sufficient for their existence; although not in any degree suitable to their past habits, condition, or modes of living; many of them being necessarily of the first families in the kingdom, and long used to splendour, respect, and opulence. The assembly likewise, at this time, began to issue to the creditors of the state a new kind of paper money under the name of assignations, that is assignats, on the church lands thus confiscated, which were to be the general security for all the paper thus issued. From hence originated that inundation of assignats which have since deluged France and the neighbouring countries, and which have excited the astonishment of Europe, through the extraordinary exertions which they have enabled her to make.

It was a curious circumstance that Mirabeau, who had so lately published a severe philippic against the emperor Joseph for the injustice of his claim on the Scheldt, and in which he powerfully reprobated his conduct with respect to the plunder of the monasteries and convents in the Low Countries, should now, in so short a period of time have so totally departed from the sentiments which he then avowed, that through the whole progress of the present business, was, on every occasion, the strongest and most determined leader in, or supporter of all the

lent proceedings carried on againſt the French clergy. The following ſentence, addreſſed to the emperor, in the treatiſe we have mentioned, will ſerve to illuſtrate this conduct as well as to juſtify the obſervation: "Deſpiſe the monks as much as you pleaſe, but do not rob them; for it is unlawful to rob either the moſt determined atheiſt or the moſt credulous capuchin friar." So much do men's ſentiments vary with circumſtances, even in queſtions of right or wrong, of juſtice or injuſtice! queſtions, which it might be ſuppoſed did not admit of any change of opinion.

CHAP. VII.

Ineffectual attempts made by the French privileged orders, for procuring redreſs or ſuccour from the neighbouring continental powers. State of political affairs in Europe, which, with other cauſes, tended to produce that indifference with reſpect to France which now appeared. Courts of Madrid and Turin. Raſh and impetuous proceedings, along with the contemptuous language uſed by the national aſſembly, ſerves continually to create new enemies abroad as well as at home. Wrong offered to the German princes with reſpect to their poſſeſſions and rights in Alſace, embitters the whole empire againſt the new government, and implants deeply the ſeeds of future contention and war. Weſt India colonies thrown into a ſtate of the utmoſt diſorder and confuſion, and at length precipitated into the moſt dreadful ſcenes of deſolation, conflagration, and maſſacre, which terminate in final deſtruction, by a ſeries of ill-judged and precipitate meaſures, of impolitic, impracticable, or contradictory decrees. Great diſorders in the army. Soldiers throw off all ſubordination and diſcipline. The people being now in poſſeſſion of liberty, a deſire of uncontrolled rule and ſovereignty becomes the leading and general paſſion, a circumſtance which ſerves greatly to unite them, and ſtrengthen the new ſyſtem. The weak attempts of the royaliſts, and the continual reports of plots, conſpiracies, and invaſions, cauſe ſuch a general alarm, that the provinces aſſociate and arm; ſo that France ſeems covered with camps and armies. State of the ariſtocrates and parties adverſe to government. Corſica annexed to France as part of the kingdom. Application from the court of Spain relative to the diſpute with England, brings on a debate on the queſtion, in whoſe hands the right of peace and war ſhould be lodged. Second application from Spain brings on a change of the miniſtry. Mutiny of the fleet at Breſt. Anacharſis Cloots introduces to the aſſembly his ambaſſadors from all mankind. Decree for aboliſhing all titles, and obliterating all memorials of nobility and family diſtinction, for ever in France. Grand national confederation at Paris. Bloody conteſt at Nancy. Mr. Neckar quits the kingdom, after various diſgraces, and narrowly eſcaping the fury of the Pariſians. Schiſm of the French clergy; the greater part of whom ſubmit to the loſs of their penſions, and to expulſion from their paſtoral duties, rather than to take the newly-preſcribed oaths.

NOTWITHSTANDING the immediate diſmay produced by the late act of the king, in approving of all the proceedings of the aſſembly, and in diſclaiming and reprobating all the meaſures purſued in his favour, the ruined privileged orders ſoon recollected themſelves, and inſtead of ſinking under that unexpected blow, ſeemed in a little time to acquire freſh activity and new vigour, from a check which had at firſt impreſſed them with ſuch viſible conſternation. For though, in order to ſtrengthen both, they wiſhed to make their own cauſe common with that of the crown, in every attempt for the recovery of the loſt, or the preſervation of what remained of their mutual rights, yet they conſidered their own diſtinct intereſts as being of too great a magnitude, and too immediate an importance, to be ſacrificed to the weakneſs, the caprice, or to the perſonal terrors, of their wretched, impriſoned ſovereign.

In this ſtate they naturally turned their eyes in the firſt inſtance to their own refugee princes at the court of Turin, with whom they held a cloſe correſpondence, particularly from the ſouthern provinces; but theſe ruined princes, who were beholden to ſtrangers for ſhelter and ſubſiſtence, could afford no other means of ſupport or aſſiſtance than the little which might poſſibly be derived merely from their names and rank; while this ſource, weak and confined as it would have been at beſt, was ſtill farther narrowed, and reduced almoſt to nothing, by the peculiar unpopularity in which the raſhneſs and imprudence of the count d'Artois, had very unfortunately involved that prince. The alarmed and diſtreſſed nobility did not, however, reſt here; they are ſaid to have been inceſſant in their applications to all the neighbouring continental powers for their interference in delivering their king, and in aſſiſting to eſtabliſh in their wretched country ſome juſt and equitable form of government, which, under the ſanction of a limited and well-regulated monarchy, might put an end to the preſent horrid ſcene of confuſion and anarchy, while it afforded liberty of perſon and ſecurity of property to every order and claſs of the people.

But it happened unfortunately with reſpect to the cauſe of the diſtreſſed, that Europe ſeldom has been, through a long courſe of years, in a ſtate leſs capable of affording the ſuccour now demanded, or in which the minds of the people, or the diſpoſition of the ſovereigns, were leſs calculated for undertaking any enterprize, than at the preſent. The mad ambition of the emperor Joſeph, under the influence of the overwhelming power and vaſt deſigns of Ruſſia, to which he became ſo miſerable a dupe, beſides the ruin and the ſpirit of revolt which it ſpread through his own vaſt dominions, had in no ſmall degree deranged the general policy of Europe; for while ſeveral ſtates were watching with apprehenſion and diſmay, the dreaded evils which the farther pro-

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greſs and ſucceſs of the dangerous combination between theſe two mighty empires were capable of producing, others, who being more powerful were leſs apprehenſive of danger, were, however, no leſs occupied in attending to the ſame objects, in the hope of deriving ſome benefit to themſelves in the iſſue, from the poſſibly diſaſtrous events, and from the unforeſeen circumſtances of diſunion, which the courſe of ſo doubtful a purſuit, and of ſo impolitic and unnatural an alliance, might be capable of producing. While all ſpirit of adventure was thus effectually reſtrained in the centre and north of Europe, the court of Spain, ſo cloſely united in blood and alliance with the king and government of France, was, at this critical ſeaſon, when the exiſtence of the great and parent ſtock of the Bourbon line was more than at ſtake, moſt induſtriouſly involving herſelf in a ridiculous ſquabble with England, the object of diſpute ſcarcely bearing or deſerving a name; and was wantonly and blindly ruſhing into a conteſt which ſhe was totally incapable of ſuſtaining. On the other ſide of the Mediterranean, the king of Sardinia, beſides his being by nature a peaceable prince totally indiſpoſed to war, was not, from the ſtate of his finances, of his army, of his fortreſſes, or of any of the leading requiſites eſſential to ſuch a deciſion, in any condition to hazard the experiment, even ſuppoſing that his own diſpoſition had prompted him ever ſo ſtrongly to the meaſure.

Under theſe circumſtances it ſo happened, that ſcarcely in any age ancient or modern, whether among refined or half civilized nations, any ſimilar body of men, ſo ſuddenly involved in the moſt pitiable ſtate of degradation and ruin, ever excited ſo little ſympathy, or ever met with ſo cold and forbidding a reception, as the French nobility experienced upon this occaſion in all the neighbouring countries. They were, almoſt without exception, every where beheld with a prejudiced and malignant, rather than a kind or benevolent eye, and even while they yet poſſeſſed money, found it difficult to procure ſhelter. It would be in vain to attribute this general public diſlike (for it was much ſtronger than mere indifference) to political cauſes or motives, any more than to the particular diſpoſition of ſovereigns. For, although the human mind willingly makes many great ſacrifices to laws, to government, and to power, it is by no means diſpoſed to reſign its ſympathies or antipathies to the will or opinion of others; and perhaps leſs ſo to its rulers than to any. In whatever intereſts the heart it is extremely tenacious; nature ſeeming to have implanted that principle in order to afford ſome ſhelter or refuge, even in deſpite of power, to the forlorn victims of oppreſſion and diſtreſs. There ſeems much room then for preſuming, unleſs ſome more cogent cauſe can be produced, that the inſufferable vanity and arrogance, which had ever marked the character of that people, whether collectively or individually, through all the days of their proſperity, was now, in the hard ſeaſon of their adverſity, too well remembered by thoſe neighbours, whom they had heretofore treated with the moſt ſupreme and mortifying contempt.

But the overweening confidence, the raſh and imperious language, with the precipitate determinations of the national aſſembly, were fully competent to the creation of enemies abroad as well as at home, who might otherwiſe have been friends, or at leaſt indifferent ſpectators. In their rage for the total overthrow and abolition of the feudal ſyſtem, they had paid as little regard to the rights and intereſts of foreigners, as they had done in all caſes with reſpect to thoſe of their own nobility and clergy. The duke of Wirtemberg, the prince of Deuxponts, with many other German princes both ſecular and eccleſiaſtical, held great poſſeſſions in Alſace, and other provinces, which France had heretofore wrenched from the empire in the days of its troubles and diſtreſs, and which theſe princes held by the ſame original tenure that they did their other eſtates more immediately at home. Theſe ſeveral diſtricts, with all the ancient rights appertaining to them, were, in the year 1648, after the forcible transfer of paramount dominion by arms had already taken place, farther ſecured, confirmed, and guaranteed to the poſſeſſors, in the ſtrongeſt manner, by the celebrated treaty of Weſtphalia, to which France herſelf was a contracting party, and from which alone ſhe can derive any legal title or claim to the provinces in queſtion, of which theſe leſſer fiefs compoſe a conſiderable part. Yet theſe rights, ſo authentically confirmed and guaranteed, had been, without the ſmalleſt explanation or ceremony, totally ſet aſide and ſubverted, by the ſimple decree of a new and unheard-of body of men, who ſuddenly called themſelves a French aſſembly, while a captive king, in violation of treaties by which he was perſonally, and his country through him directly bound, and in direct contradiction to his own opinion and advice publicly communicated to that aſſembly, was compelled, moſt unwillingly, to give his ſanction to this violation and wrong.

We have already ſeen the indignation excited in the aſſembly, juſt before the king's removal from Verſailles, upon receiving his letter, in which he had ventured to expoſtulate, in the gentleſt terms, upon the impolicy and danger, as well as the flagrant injuſtice, of this, and of ſome others of their acts, which had been then haſtily decreed; we have likewiſe ſeen, that at ten o'clock at night, in the midſt of that dreadful tumult, in which his life apparently hung by a ſingle hair, he was obliged, without comment, explanation, or reſerve, to give his ſanction to this decree, as well as to that which eſtabliſhed and confirmed the revolution, and to all others which were then in readineſs. Upon this, as well as upon every other occaſion in which the ſubject was at all mentioned, the national aſſembly affected to treat the rights and claims, as well as the perſons and condition of the foreign princes with the moſt inſufferable contempt; nor did their great bond of right and ſecurity, the treaty of Weſtphalia, which is conſidered as the Magna Charta of the Germanic empire, and held by that people as little leſs than ſacred, meet with any greater reſpect.

This occaſioned a general outcry againſt the French, and particularly againſt the conduct of

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TACK AND HALF TACK.

Compoſed by Mr. DIBDIN.

Andantino. S.

The Yarmouth roads are right ahead, The crew with ardour burning; Jack ſings out as he heaves the lead, on

S.

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But the overweening confidence, the rash and imperious language, with the precipitate determinations of the national assembly, were fully competent to the creation of enemies abroad as well as at home, who might otherwise have been friends, or at least indifferent spectators. In their rage for the total overthrow and abolition of the feudal system, they had paid as little regard to the rights and interests of foreigners, as they had done in all cases with respect to those of their own nobility and clergy. The duke of Wirtemberg, the prince of Deuxponts, with many other German princes both secular and ecclesiastical, held great possessions in Alsace, and other provinces, which France had heretofore wrenched from the empire in the days of its troubles and distress, and which these princes held by the same original tenure that they did their other estates more immediately at home. These several districts, with all the ancient rights appertaining to them, were, in the year 1648, after the forcible transfer of paramount dominion by arms had already taken place, farther secured, confirmed, and guaranteed to the possessors, in the strongest manner, by the celebrated treaty of Westphalia, to which France herself was a contracting party, and from which alone she can derive any legal title or claim to the provinces in question, of which these lesser fiefs compose a considerable part. Yet these rights, so authentically confirmed and guaranteed, had been, without the smallest explanation or ceremony, totally set aside and subverted, by the simple decree of a new and unheard-of body of men, who suddenly called themselves a French assembly, while a captive king, in violation of treaties by which he was personally, and his country through him directly bound, and in direct contradiction to his own opinion and advice publicly communicated to that assembly, was compelled, most unwillingly, to give his sanction to this violation and wrong.

We have already seen the indignation excited in the assembly, just before the king's removal from Versailles, upon receiving his letter, in which he had ventured to expostulate, in the gentlest terms, upon the impolicy and danger, as well as the flagrant injustice, of this, and of some others of their acts, which had been then hastily decreed; we have likewise seen, that at ten o'clock at night, in the midst of that dreadful tumult, in which his life apparently hung by a single hair, he was obliged, without comment, explanation, or reserve, to give his sanction to this decree, as well as to that which established and confirmed the revolution, and to all others which were then in readiness. Upon this, as well as upon every other occasion in which the subject was at all mentioned, the national assembly affected to treat the rights and claims, as well as the persons and condition of the foreign princes with the most insufferable contempt; nor did their great bond of right and security, the treaty of Westphalia, which is considered as the Magna Charta of the Germanic empire, and held by that people as little less than sacred, meet with any greater respect.

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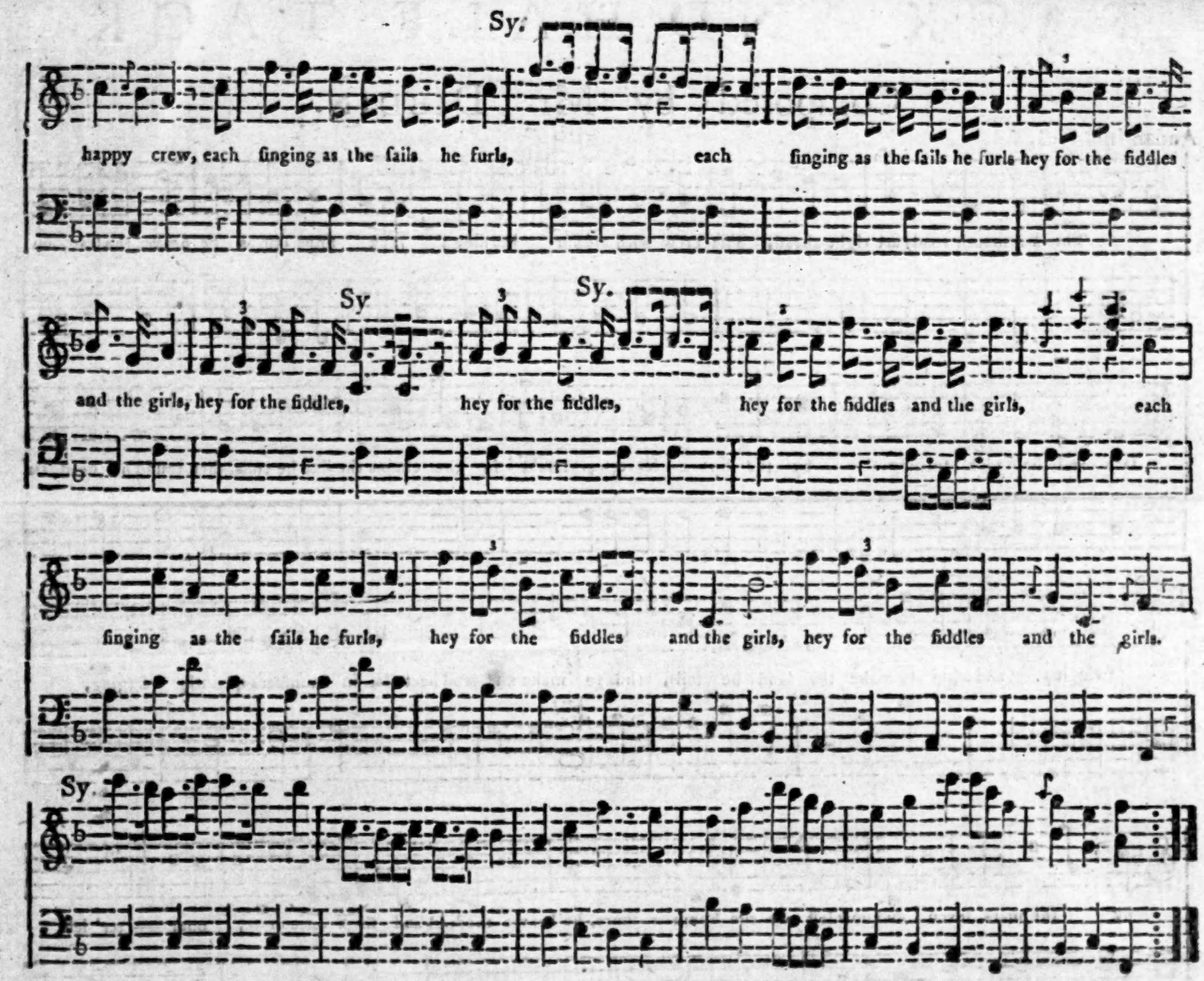
by the mark ſeven; and now left we run bump a--ſhore, he heaves the lead and ſings once more, quar—— ter leſs

four. About ſhip lads, tumble up there, can't you ſee? Sy. Stand by well, hark hark, Sy. helm's a—lee,

here ſhe comes, up tacks and ſheets, haul mainſail, haul haul of all, and as the long loſt ſhore they view, exulting ſhout the

Sy.
happy crew, each ſinging as the ſails he furls, each ſinging as the ſails he furls hey for the fiddles
Sy
Sy.
and the girls, hey for the fiddles, hey for the fiddles, hey for the fiddles and the girls, each
ſinging as the ſails he furls, hey for the fiddles and the girls, hey for the fiddles and the girls.
Sy.

II.

The next tack we run out to ſea,
Old England ſcarce appearing,
Again we tack; and Jack with glee,
Sings out as land we're nearing;
AND A HALF ELEVEN:

And as they name ſome beauty near,
To Tars of bliſs the ſummit,
Jack joins the jeſt, the jibe, the jeer,
And heaves the pond'rous plummet;
BY THE MARK SEVEN:

And now, while dang'rous breakers roar,
Jack cries, leſt we run bump aſhore,
QUARTER LESS FOUR:

About ſhip lads, tumble up there, can't you ſee?
Stand by well, hark, hark, the helm's a lee,
Here ſhe comes, up tacks, and ſheets haul, mainſail haul,
Haul off all,
And as the long loſt ſhore they view,
Exulting ſhout the happy crew,
Each ſinging as the ſails he furls,
Hey for the fiddles and the girls.

III.

Thus Tars at ſea like ſwabs at home,
By tack and tack are biaſs'd,
The furtheſt way about we roam,
To bring us home the nigheſt;
BY THE DIP ELEVEN:

For one tack more, and 'fore the wind,
Shall we in a few glaſſes,
Now make the land, both true and kind,
To find our friends and laſſes;
BY THE MARK SEVEN:

Then heave the lead my lad once more,
Soon ſhall we gaily tread the ſhore,
AND A HALF FOUR:

About ſhip lads, tumble up there, can't you ſee?
Stand by well, hark, hark, the helm's a lee,
Here ſhe comes, up tacks, and ſheets haul, mainſail haul,
Haul off all,
And as the long loſt ſhore they view,
Exulting ſhout the happy crew,
Each ſinging as the ſails he furls,
Hey for the fiddles and the girls.

10 SE 56

their assembly, in Germany; while the injured princes, no less irritated perhaps by the injurious treatment which they received, than by their immediate losses, were incessant in their applications, both individually and collectively, to the diet of the empire for protection and redress. The diet took up the business with great spirit; and though the untoward state of public affairs did not yet afford leisure to the great powers of the empire to take such an active share in the business as might give immediate efficacy to its proceedings and intentions, it was by no means the less sensible of the injury and wrong, and of the insult thereby offered to the whole Germanic body. It is not indeed improbable, that the vexatious inability of enforcing its resolutions which the diet now experienced, served much to increase its indignation and resentment. We accordingly find, that the diet became and continued exceedingly adverse, and avowedly disposed to be hostile to the new French government, which they considered as commencing its career by a flagrant violation of public faith and of the most sacred treaties, of setting the general opinions and laws of mankind at defiance, and of wishing to dissolve or overthrow all those compacts between nations, which had been constructed as mounds for the preservation of their mutual peace and security. In this temper, and with these opinions, the Germanic body, through the medium of its diet, only waited for the arrival of the proper season, and the concurrence of the proper means, to carry the effect of their resentment, and the redress of the injury offered, at once into execution. *(To be continued.)*

Affairs of France.

(Continued from our last.)

ON Sunday, May 25, the convention was informed, that a person named Ameral, had discharged a pistol at Collot d'Herbois, a member of the committee of safety, as he was walking the streets. The assassin was instantly apprehended.

The next day, Barrere reported from the committee of public safety, a similar project to assassinate Robespierre.

'On the 4th of Praireal' (May 30) he exclaimed, 'about nine at night, a female, twenty years of age, went to the house of the citizen Duplai, where Robespierre lives, and asked to speak to him. Duplai informing her that he was not at home, she made use of these words, 'It is very astonishing that, as he is a public functionary, he is not at home. Possessing such a situation as he does, he ought to be always ready to see those who have business with him.' The manner in which she spoke these words, having infused some suspicion into Duplai's mind, he stopped and carried her before the committee of general safety. On the way thither she said, 'that during the old government, the king was accessible at all times, and that she would spill every drop of blood in her body to restore the ancient government, and to have a king again upon the throne. Being introduced to the members of the committee of gener
that her name was Aimee Cecile
she was twenty years old, and
of a stationer, who lived in the
Lanterne, in the section of La
man, after an examination, w
prison.

Barrere now presented a repo
warned the people from being mi
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surround the members of the con
lic and general safety with guar
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the republic, nor the firm suppo
tional representation; our guard
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toward France and the neutral po
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France, and he concluded by pre
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or Hanoverian soldier.—The prop
decree were agreed to.

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government which France had a
he and his colleagues, he said,
against faction and vice, they wer
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indignation at the plots against Co
and Robespierre.

On Thursday, June 5, Robespie
president of the convention, by
216 to 4.

The same day, Barrere, in the
committee of public safety, obse
national representation is the only
not distinguished by any external
representatives serving with the
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and he proposed to decree, 'that
Prairial (June 8) the members of
convention shall assist at the feast of
with a bunch of national coloured
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who objected to it.

Barrere afterward announced, th
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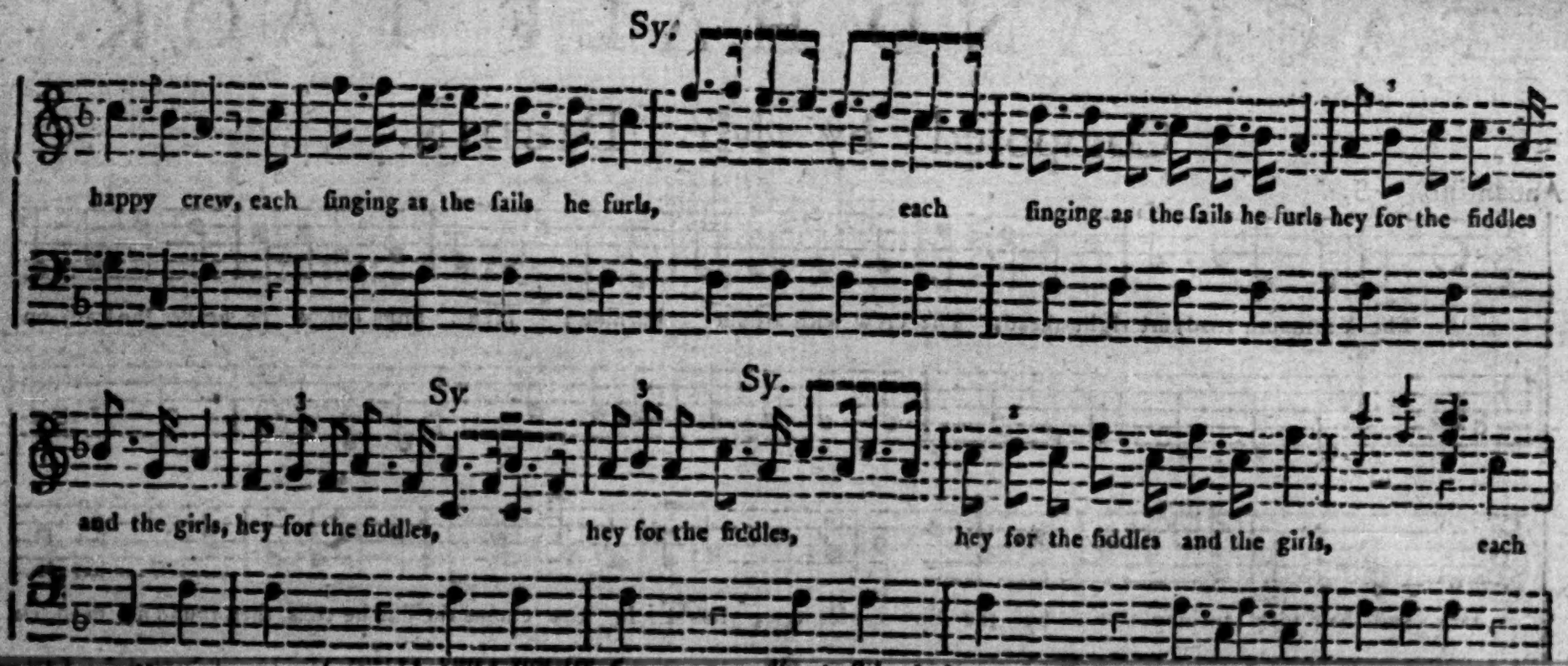
Sy.
happy crew, each singing as the sails he furls, each singing as the sails he furls hey for the fiddles
Sy
Sy.
and the girls, hey for the fiddles, hey for the fiddles, hey for the fiddles and the girls, each

Stand by well, hark, hark, the helm's a lee,
Here she comes, up tacks, and sheets haul, mainsail haul,
Haul off all,
And as the long lost shore they view,
Exulting shout the happy crew,
Each singing as the sails he furls,
Hey for the fiddles and the girls.

About ship lads, tumble up there, can't you see?
Stand by well, hark, hark, the helm's a lee,
Here she comes, up tacks, and sheets haul, mainsail haul,
Haul off all,
And as the long lost shore they view,
Exulting shout the happy crew,
Each singing as the sails he furls,
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their aſſembly, in Germany; while the injured princes, no leſs irritated perhaps by the injurious treatment which they received, than by their immediate loſſes, were inceſſant in their applications, both individually and collectively, to the diet of the empire for protection and redreſs. The diet took up the buſineſs with great ſpirit; and though the untoward ſtate of public affairs did not yet afford leiſure to the great powers of the empire to take ſuch an active ſhare in the buſineſs as might give immediate efficacy to its proceedings and intentions, it was by no means the leſs ſenſible of the injury and wrong, and of the inſult thereby offered to the whole Germanic body. It is not indeed improbable, that the vexatious inability of enforcing its reſolutions which the diet now experienced, ſerved much to increaſe its indignation and reſentment. We accordingly find, that the diet became and continued exceedingly adverſe, and avowedly diſpoſed to be hoſtile to the new French government, which they conſidered as commencing its career by a flagrant violation of public faith and of the moſt ſacred treaties, of ſetting the general opinions and laws of mankind at defiance, and of wiſhing to diſſolve or overthrow all thoſe compacts between nations, which had been conſtructed as mounds for the preſervation of their mutual peace and ſecurity. In this temper, and with theſe opinions, the Germanic body, through the medium of its diet, only waited for the arrival of the proper ſeaſon, and the concurrence of the proper means, to carry the effect of their reſentment, and the redreſs of the injury offered, at once into execution. *(To be continued.)*

Affairs of France.

(Continued from our laſt.)

ON Sunday, May 25, the convention was informed, that a perſon named Ameral, had diſcharged a piſtol at Collot d'Herbois, a member of the committee of ſafety, as he was walking the ſtreets. The aſſaſſin was inſtantly apprehended.

The next day, Barrere reported from the committee of public ſafety, a ſimilar project to aſſaſſinate Robeſpierre.

'On the 4th of Prairéal' (May 30) he exclaimed, 'about nine at night, a female, twenty years of age, went to the houſe of the citizen Duplai, where Robeſpierre lives, and aſked to ſpeak to him. Duplai informing her that he was not at home, ſhe made uſe of theſe words, 'It is very aſtoniſhing that, as he is a public functionary, he is not at home. Poſſeſſing ſuch a ſituation as he does, he ought to be always ready to ſee thoſe who have buſineſs with him.' The manner in which ſhe ſpoke theſe words, having infuſed ſome ſuſpicion into Duplai's mind, he ſtopped and carried her before the committee of general ſafety. On the way thither ſhe ſaid, 'that during the old government, the king was acceſſible at all times, and that ſhe would ſpill every drop of blood in her body to reſtore the ancient government, and to have a king again upon the throne.' Being introduced to the members of the committee of general ſafety, ſhe ſaid, that her name was Aimee Cecile Regnault; that ſhe was twenty years old, and was the daughter of a ſtationer, who lived in the ſtreet called La Lanterne, in the ſection of La Cite.'—This woman, after an examination, was committed to priſon.

Barrere now preſented a report, in which he warned the people from being miſled by the hypocritical propoſitions of thoſe who wiſhed to ſurround the members of the committees of public and general ſafety with guards.—'Such perſons,' he exclaimed, 'are neither the friends of the republic, nor the firm ſupporters of the national repreſentation; our guards are the affection of the French people, our courage is derived from the conſciouſneſs of loving ſincerely the republic of France.' Barrere here entered into a long narration of the conduct of Great Britain toward France and the neutral powers. He ſcrupled not to affirm that Great Britain directed the poignards of thoſe who wiſhed to aſſaſſinate France, and he concluded by preſenting the form of an addreſs, accompanied with a decree, enjoining the ſoldiers of the republic to ſpare no Britiſh or Hanoverian ſoldier.—The propoſed addreſs and decree were agreed to.

Robeſpierre now appeared in the tribune, and the applauſes beſtowed upon him were ſo loud and reiterated, that a long time elapſed before he could deliver his ſentiments. He then expreſſed his ardent attachment to that republican form of government which France had adopted. When he and his colleagues, he ſaid, declared war againſt faction and vice, they were not inſenſible that the dagger of the aſſaſſin would be lifted againſt them. Such conſiderations, however, did not deter them from doing their duty, and he was happy to find that their labours had aſſiſted in eſtabliſhing the dominion of morality and juſtice, and in rendering their power immutable and eternal.—The convention decreed that the ſpeech of Robeſpierre ſhould be printed, ſent to the armies and municipalities, and tranſlated into all languages; and the ſections of Paris marched in a maſs through the convention, expreſſing their indignation at the plots againſt Collot d'Herbois and Robeſpierre.

On Thurſday, June 5, Robeſpierre was choſen preſident of the convention, by a majority of 216 to 4.

The ſame day, Barrere, in the name of the committee of public ſafety, obſerved that the national repreſentation is the only body which is not diſtinguiſhed by any external marks. The repreſentatives ſerving with the armies are known, he ſaid, by means of a particular dreſs, and he propoſed to decree, 'that on the 20th Prairial (June 8) the members of the national convention ſhall aſſiſt at the feaſt of the Eternal with a bunch of national coloured feathers in their hats, and a three-coloured ſaſh about their bodies.' This decree was carried, notwithſtanding the obſervations of Le Cointre of Verſailles, who objected to it.

Barrere afterward announced, that he ſhould ſoon deliver in a report relative to a national republican dreſs.

The following decree was enacted on the motion of Gregoire: "The committee of inſtruction ſhall deliver in a report relative to the conſtruction of a new grammar, and a new vocabulary of the French language; they ſhall give their opinion on the beſt manner of facilitating the ſtudy of, and giving that character to it, which belongs to the language of liberty."

(To be continued.)

Gazette Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

THE Gazette of Auguſt 9, contained a letter from vice-admiral ſir John Jervis, dated *Boyne, off Point-a-Petre, Guadaloupe, July* 13, which gave intelligence, that on the 3d a French ſquadron with troops on board arrived off Point-a-Petre; that a ſchooner brought him the notice of it in the morning of the 5th; that he haſtened with general ſir Charles Grey and ſome troops, and got there on the 7th, when he found the place in poſſeſſion of the enemy; and they ſent for reinforcements from the adjacent iſlands, and by the 12th they had got together a ſufficient force.

That of Auguſt 12th, contained diſpatches from general Grey at *Guadaloupe*, detailing the manner of the French taking Fort Fleur d'Epee, then garriſoned only by a detachment of the 43d regiment; and that on the 14th the French were attacked and diſperſed, their camp, colours, waggons, &c. falling into our hands.

That of Auguſt 16, gives a letter dated *Smyrna Bay, June* 30, of the capture of the Sybille, a French frigate of 46 guns, and 430 men, taken by the Romney, hon. captain Paget, in Miconi Bay, the 17th of June, in the Archipelago, after an action of one hour and ten minutes, in which ſhe had 55 killed, and 103 wounded. The Romney had 8 killed and 30 wounded.

That of Auguſt 19, contained intelligence ſo very important, that we give it at large.

HORSE-GUARDS.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a Copy, was yeſterday received from General Sir Cha. Grey, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State.

Berville Camp, oppoſite Point-a-Petre,
Guadaloupe, July 8, 1794.

SIR,

IN my diſpatch of the 13th ultimo, I had the honour to acquaint you of my intention to land on the ſide of Fort Fleur d'Epee, and to try to regain Grand Terre, ſo ſoon as what force could be drawn from the other iſlands ſhould be collected; accordingly, having been joined by moſt part of it, I ordered brigadier-general Symes to make a landing, with the grenadiers under the command of lieutenant-colonel. Fiſher, and the light infantry under the command of lieutenant-col. Gomm, which was effected without loſs or oppoſition, early in the morning of the 19th ult. at Ance Canot, under the cover of two frigates, the Solebay, captain Kelly, and the Winchelſea, captain lord Garlies, the enemy retiring: and the ſame troops moved on to Gozier, and took poſſeſſion of it in the afternoon, which the enemy abandoned, burning ſome houſes. As the enemy had poſſeſſion of a ſituation that commanded the road to Fort Fleur d'Epee, I detached three companies of grenadiers and three companies of light infantry, under the command of lieutenant-col. Fiſher, who marched at twelve o'clock in the night between the 25th and 26th ult. by a circuitous and moſt difficult path, coming on the back of the enemy at ſix o'clock the next morning, who fled. One of their centinels fell into his hands, and he took poſſeſſion of that and two other commanding heights. Having ſent two amuzettes to that detachment the ſame day, the enemy made an attack upon the eſcort, when mounting a hill, on which lieutenant-colonel Fiſher's detachment was poſted, who attacked and repulſed them.

The enemy continuing in poſſeſſion of a chain of high and woody grounds, with difficult paſſes between our poſt and Morne Maſcot, the remainder of the grenadiers and light infantry, with captain Robertſon's battalion of ſeamen, were puſhed forward to the ſame poſt, and, on the 27th ult. the enemy were attacked on all ſides by brigadier-general Symes, with the grenadiers and light infantry, completely routed, and driven down to Morne Maſcot, where they again made reſiſtance; but being charged with bayonets, they fled into Fort Fleur d'Epee. Having collected conſiderable force from the town of Point-a-Petre and the neighbourhood, arming blacks, mulattoes, and all colours, they advanced in great numbers the ſame afternoon, under cover of their guns from Fort Fleur d'Epee, which ſo completely raked the top of the hill, that the grenadiers could hardly appear on it, until the enemy were alſo there, and attacked that part of Morne Maſcot, where lieutenant-colonel Fiſher was poſted with the grenadiers, when an obſtinate engagement took place, which laſted for ſome time, the front being within a few yards of each other, and the enemy's number very ſuperior; but the grenadiers forced them down the hill again with great ſlaughter. The 29th following, the enemy having collected a ſtill greater force, clothing mulattoes and blacks in the national uniform, to the amount of 1,500 men, again attacked the ſame poſt: and, at this time, they had a field-piece on the right, which enfiladed the grenadiers, in addition to their guns in front, which fired round and grape ſhot from the fort. Having obſerved the enemy making a movement towards the rear of the grenadiers, to take poſſeſſion of a houſe and ſtrong ground, which the ſecond battalion of light infantry, under major Roſs, was then ordered to occupy, but having ſome diſtance to go, four companies of grenadiers were detached, under major Irving, from the poſt of Maſcot, before the engagement commenced, who ſeized the poſt in the rear, leſt the enemy might get there before our light infantry, which had, however, reduced our force at Maſcot at the time of its being attacked; but major Roſs, with the 2d light infantry, reaching the

in the rear ſoon after major Irving, the latter inſtantly returned to Maſcot with the four companies of grenadiers, and having rejoined when the engagement had laſted for ſome time, the enemy were charged with bayonets, and driven from the heights with ſtill greater ſlaughter than on their former attack. During the firſt day's engagement, lieutenant-colonel Fiſher was ſtruck with grape ſhot, occaſioning contuſions only, and on the laſt, his horſe was killed under him. During this time, major Roſs, with the 2d light infantry, was alſo engaged with the enemy, and repulſed them with loſs on their ſide.

The rainy ſeaſon being already ſet in, and this being the laſt month for acting before the hurricane ſeaſon, at the ſame time that the troops were expoſed alternately to heavy rains and a vertical ſun, together with the circumſtances of the great ſlaughter recently ſuffered by the enemy in the two attacks they made on Morne Maſcot, determined me to make an effort for finiſhing the campaign at once; and I concerted meaſures accordingly, ordering brigadier-general Symes to march in the evening of the firſt inſtant from Morne Maſcot, with the firſt battalion of grenadiers, the 1ſt and 2d battalions of light infantry, and the 1ſt battalion of ſeamen, commanded by captain Robertſon, who attacked the town of Point-a-Petre before day of the ſecond inſtant; but being miſled by our guides, the troops entered the town at the part where they were moſt expoſed to the enemy's cannon and ſmall arms, and where it was not poſſible to ſcale the walls of the fort; in conſequence of which they ſuffered conſiderably from round and grape ſhot, together with ſmall arms from the houſes, &c. and a retreat became unavoidable, the more ſo, as the troops were entirely worn out by fatigue and the climate, ſo as to be quite exhauſted, and totally incapable of further exertion for the preſent. It gives me great concern to add, that brigadier-general Symes was wounded. Lieutenant-colonel Gomm (an excellent officer) and ſome other meritorious officers, were killed in this attack; as was alſo captain Robertſon of the navy, a valuable officer, and a great loſs to the ſervice. Encloſed is brigadier-general Symes's report, accounting for the failure of that enterprize. I had every thing ready at the poſt of Morne Maſcot for an attack upon Fort Fleur d'Epee by ſtorm, with the 2d battalion of grenadiers, 65th regiment, ſix companies of Grande Terre, and the 2d battalion of ſeamen, commanded by captain Sawyer, waiting, as concerted, until I ſhould hear whether brigadier-general Symes, with his diviſion, ſucceeded, or had taken poſt near the town of Point-a-Petre; but his failure obliged me to relinquiſh the meditated attack upon Fort Fleur d'Epee, by laying me under the neceſſity of detaching the 2d battalion of grenadiers, to cover the retreat of brigadier-general Symes's diviſion.

The ſeaſon for action in the field being paſt, and the troops being debilitated by the fatigue of a long campaign and the climate, ſo as to become unable for further conteſt, without ſhelter from the ſcorching heat of a vertical ſun, or the heavy rains now ſo frequent, there remained no choice but to retreat, and I brought the troops, with every thing we had at Morne Maſcot, back to Gozier, on the night of the ſecond inſtant, detaching the 2d battalion of light infantry and loyaliſts, by Petit Bourge, to Berville, &c. on the 3d following, to ſecure Baſſe Terre; and embarked the remainder of the troops during the enſuing night.

I have now occupied the ground with my whole force between St. John's Point and Bay Mahault, having erected batteries with 24 pounders, and mortar batteries, at Pointe Saron and Pointe St. John, oppoſite the town of Point-a-Petre and the ſhipping, both of which I ſhall endeavour to deſtroy; and which ſituation gives perfect ſecurity to Baſſe Terre.

As the harbour is alſo perfectly blocked up by the admiral, the enemy muſt ſuffer every diſtreſs.

I tranſmit a return of our killed and wounded.

I have appointed colonel Colin Graham, of the 21ſt regiment, brigadier-general, and to command the troops in Baſſe Terre, Guadaloupe, of which I hope his majeſty will approve.

When the intelligence was received that Grand Terre had been retaken by the French, lieutenant-colonels Coote and Cradock were both at St. Chriſtopher's, ſo far on their way to England, for the recovery of their health, having had my leave of abſence after the cloſe of our firſt campaign; and although they were moſt dangerouſly ill of a fever, from which they were then only recovering, they rejoined me, and have been very eſſentially uſeful and ſerviceable on this occaſion, when officers were ſo much wanted, and eſpecially officers of their merit and ability.

Lieutenant-colonel Coote will have the honour to deliver this diſpatch, an officer of infinite merit, who returns home for the re-eſtabliſhment of his health; and he is well qualified to give you any further information that may be required.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES GREY.

P. S. I cannot ſufficiently acknowledge the great aſſiſtance I have received from every officer and ſeaman in the navy. The unanimity which has prevailed among them and the army upon this as upon every occaſion during the courſe of the campaign, could not be exceeded; nor can I omit once more to expreſs my warmeſt approbation of the gallant zeal and good conduct of every officer and ſoldier of this brave army, who have, through a campaign in the worſt of climates, endured hardſhips unparalleled.

Total Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, in the Army commanded by his Excellency General Sir Charles Grey, from June 10, to July 3.

1 lieutenant-colonel, 4 captains, 7 lieutenants, 7 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 91 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 3 captains, 7 lieutenants, 13 ſerjeants, 8 drummers, 298 rank and file, wounded; 1 ſerjeant, 3 drummers, 52 rank and file, miſſing.

Names of Officers killed.

Lieutenant-colonel Gomm, 55th regiment; captain Armſtrong, 8th ditto; captain Combe, 15th ditto; captain Groves, 35th ditto; captain Morriſon, 58th ditto; lieutenant Booth, 8th ditto; lieutenant Lyſter, 12th ditto; Lieutenant Crocker, 15th ditto; lieutenant Morriſon, 40th ditto; lieutenant Tooſey, 65th ditto.

Names of Officers wounded.

Major Roſs, 31ſt regiment; captain Tweedie, 12th ditto; captain Foſter, 60th ditto; captain Slater, 60th ditto; lieutenant Ekins, 6th ditto; lieutenant Auchmuty, 17th ditto; lieutenant Price, 21ſt ditto; lieut. Knolles, 21ſt ditto; lieutenant Colepeper, 21ſt ditto; lieutenant Hennis, 58th ditto; lieutenant Conway, 60th ditto; lieutenant Cudmore, 64th ditto; lieutenant Mercer, marines.

Brigadier-general Symes wounded, not included in the above return.

Gozier, July 2, 1794.

SIR,

In obedience to your commands, I marched at eight o'clock yeſterday evening, from the heights of Maſcot, with the 1ſt battalion of light infantry, commanded by lieutenant-colonel Gomm, the 2d, commanded by major Roſs, the battalion of grenadiers, commanded by lieutenant-colonel Fiſher, and the 1ſt battalion of ſeamen, commanded by captain Robertſon, of the Veteran, to attack the enemy at Point-a-Petre; and if we could approach it undiſcovered, to poſſeſs ourſelves of the Morne de Gouvernement, which commands the town, and which they had taken much pains to ſtrenthen; or, if that was not found practicable, to deſtroy the proviſions which had been landed from the ſhips and depoſited there.

The troops marched with the utmoſt ſilence through deep ravines, in hopes of reaching the enemy undiſcovered; but our guides, whether from ignorance, or the darkneſs of the night, led us in front to thoſe poſts of the enemy, which it had been propoſed to paſs by, and which they aſſured was practicable: to effect our purpoſe by ſurpriſe became therefore impoſſible.

At four o'clock in the morning we approached the out-poſts of the enemy, which were attacked and driven in by major Roſs and the 2d battalion of light infantry, with that gallantry and good conduct which, in the courſe of the campaign have ſo often diſtinguiſhed that officer and corps, which entered the town under a heavy fire from Morne de Gouvernement, and cleared the ſtreets with their bayonets.

The Morne de Gouvernement was to have been attacked by this battalion; but the noiſe of our approach had permitted them ſo ſtrongly to reinforce it, joined with the extreme difficulty of acceſs, which admits only two to approach in front, rendered the ſucceſs of attacking it highly impoſſible.

To deſtroy the ſtores in which the proviſions were lodged, we were then to direct our efforts, which I have no doubt would have been attended with the moſt complete ſucceſs, the town being at this time in our poſſeſſion, and lieutenant-colonel Gomm, captain Robertſon, of the Veteran, and captain Burnet, aſſiſtant-quarter-maſter-general, being charged with the execution of it; when, by a fatality as unforeſeen as impoſſible to guard againſt, we were prevented from completing what carried ſo fair an appearance of ſucceſs.

Our troops, to whom we have ſo ſtrictly enjoined, in night attacks, never to fire, who have uniformly ſucceeded ſo often by a ſtrict obſervance of that rule, and who, till this moment, had not in the courſe of the night fired a ſhot, moſt unfortunately began to load and fire upon each other, nor could all the efforts of their officers put a ſtop to it.

I was at this time diſabled by a ſevere wound in the right arm, and much bruiſed by my horſe, killed at the ſame time, and falling upon me. Finding it impoſſible, under theſe circumſtances, to complete the deſtruction of the enemy's ſtores, which we had begun to effect, the troops were ordered to leave the town, and form on the heights at the poſt of Caille; from whence in approaching we had driven the enemy, and taken two pieces of cannon; at this poſt, while the troops advanced into the town, a reſerve of four companies of grenadiers, with 80 ſeamen, had been placed.

As the enemy made every effort to haraſs us in our return, it became neceſſary to occupy with care the ground by which it could be moſt effectually prevented: in this diſpoſition of the troops, I received the moſt eſſential and judicious aſſiſtance from lieutenant-colonel Fiſher and major Roſs, who, though wounded, continued with the troops, and rendered the moſt eſſential ſervices. The zeal and gallantry ſhewn by all the officers who compoſed the corps, could not have been exceeded.

It is with extreme concern I inform you that our loſs has been conſiderable; and with infinite regret I find that lieutenant-colonel Gomm, and captain Robertſon, of the Veteran, both eminently diſtinguiſhed for their gallantry and goood conduct, are unfortunately of that number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICHARD SYMES,
Brig. Gen.

Admiralty-Office, Aug. 19, 1794.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. to Mr. Stephens, dated off Point-a-Petre, Guadaloupe, July 6, 1794.

Since my letter of the 13th ultimo, by the Daſhwood packet, every effort has been made to collect a body of troops from the different iſlands, to enable the general to make a deſcent on Grande Terre.—The Veteran arrived on the 17th of June with two flank companies from St. Vincent's, and four from St. Lucia, and two battalions of ſeamen, under the command of captain Lewis Robertſon, of the Veteran, and captain Charles Sawyer, of the Vanguard, were attached to the army. Theſe two ſhips, with the Solebay and Winchelſea, were ordered up to l'Ance a Canot, between this road and St. Ann's, under the command of rear admiral Thompſon, that bay being judged a more ſafe place to debark at, (both on account

account of the ſurf and the face of the country which ſurrounds it) than the bay of Gozier, and the event juſtified the meaſure; for, by the able conduct of the rear-admiral, the captains and officers under his command, the whole corps was landed early in the morning on the 19th, without the loſs of a man, and took poſt at Gozier the ſame evening, where the Solebay, Winchelſea, and Aſſurance were placed to furniſh water and other ſupplies to the camp. The Redbridge returned from St. Chriſtopher's, with the two companies of the 22d; and on the 26th, having received intelligence that a French frigate, with three tranſports, had been ſeen off François in Grande Terre, I detached the Solebay and Winchelſea in queſt of them; and, if the intelligence ſhould prove unfounded, to cruiſe off Port Louis, and endeavour to intercept a Partizan of the name of Paſchall, who, I had reaſon to believe, was fitting out veſſels at St. Bartholomew to bring over a number of deſperate brigands, who had fled from this iſland on our taking poſſeſſion of it. On the ſame day a ſchooner I had ſent up to Martinique arrived with two companies of grenadiers from Martin Bay, and was followed, the next day, by a third company in a ſmall ſloop. From the day of debarkation, the boats of the ſquadron were conſtantly employed in landing artillery and ſtores, and ſupplying the troops with proviſions and water during the day, and rowing guard at night. Three more gun boats had arrived from Martinique, and were inceſſantly employed in battering the forts at Point-a-Petre, and the fort of La Fleur d'Epee. The unſucceſsful attempt on the town, on the ſecond inſtant, will be deſcribed by the general. I have only to obſerve that every poſſible exertion was made, by the army and navy, that the debilitated ſtate of the officers and men would admit of. It is but juſtice to them to declare, that they were quite exhauſted by the unparalleled ſervices of fatigue and fire they had gone through, for ſuch a length of time, in the worſt climate. Upon the third, the general, having communicated to me the propriety of withdrawing the artillery, ſtores, and troops from Grande Terre, and reinforcing the poſts in Baſſe Terre, diſpoſitions were immediately made, and, on the night of the 5th, the embarkation was completed without the loſs of a man, under the direction of rear-admiral Thompſon. The fate of captain Lewis Robertſon, who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf highly, fills my mind with the deepeſt regret: he had long been a child of misfortune, although he poſſeſſed talents to merit every ſucceſs and proſperity; and, as I am informed, he has left a widow and infant family unprovided for; I beg leave to recommend them to the protection and good offices of their lordſhips to obtain a ſuitable proviſion, which will be a great encouragement to officers in ſimilar circumſtances to emulate ſo great an example.

Encloſed is an account of the killed and wounded in the naval battalion, ſince their landing on Grande Terre.

Total Return of the Seamen killed, wounded and miſſing.

7 killed, 29 wounded, 16 miſſing.

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

Lieutenant Iſaac Wooley, of the Boyne, wounded; captain Lewis Robertſon, of the Veteran, killed; 1ſt lieutenant of marines John Mercer, of the Aſſurance, wounded.

POETRY.

A Sketch of an Original.

TO temptation an antidote, yet would wiſh to tempt others,
Tho' a virgin *ſuppos'd*, ſhe knows more than ſome mothers;
Her wants are all *wanton*, at fifty and more,
With the furrows of age, and hair mildew'd all o'er,
She tells with ſoft paſſion, but very *hard features*,
The men ſhe made ſigh, yet abhorr'd all *male* creatures;
With aſſurance aſſerts, that her looks, or a glance,
Woo'd command 'em at pleaſure, to retreat or advance.
She ſtill vainly boaſts of the bluſh of the roſe,
Tho' it envy ſhou'd cauſe, yet defies all her foes:
No rouge, no deception, 'tis the glow of *deſire*,
The effects of *good ſpirits*, her bluſhes inſpire.—
Affectation then ſtruggles to engage your attention,
With geſtures indecent, immodeſt invention;
Detraction ſhe calls but a laſh at the times,
To prevent and to puniſh both great and ſmall crimes;
Politeneſs ſhe calls but duplicity's ſnare,
And what others call rudeneſs, is candour, ſhe'll ſwear;
Attention ſhe calls but ſelf-intereſt in view,
All attention *paid her* muſt prove it is true.
A juſt portrait to finiſh I found ſuch a taſk,
I determin'd immediate aſſiſtance to aſk;
The Muſes I call'd on, to help me I pray'd,
They objected, with anger, to lend me their aid:
I humbly requeſted to know their objection,
My *ſubject*, they ſaid, wou'd diſgrace all connection.

VERITAS.

Paddy's Remark on a Treble Rap at the Door.

WHEN firſt ſimple Paddy was brought to the city,
He was told to be ſmart, and he wiſh'd to be witty:
Arrah tell me, ſays Pat, what the reaſon can be,
At one rap I'm let in, and the *Meaſter* gives three.

The

The Debtor.

CHILDREN of affluence hear a poor man's pray'r!
O haſte, and free me from this dungeon's gloom;
Let not the hand of comfortleſs deſpair
Sink my grey hairs with ſorrow to the tomb!

Unus'd compaſſion's tribute to demand,
With clamorous din wake Charity's dull ear,
Wring the ſlow aid from Pity's loitering hand,
Weave the feign'd tale, or drop the ready tear.

Far different thoughts employ'd my early hours,
To views of bliſs, to ſcenes of affluence born;
The hand of pleaſure ſtrew'd my path with flow'rs,
And ev'ry bleſſing hail'd my youthful morn.

But ah, how quick the change! the morning gleam,
That cheer'd my fancy with her magic ray,
Fled like the gariſh pageant of a dream,
And ſorrow clos'd the ev'ning of my day.

Such is the lot of human bliſs below;
Fond hope awhile the trembling flow'ret rears;
Till unforeſeen deſcends the blight of woe,
And withers in an hour the pride of years.

In evil hour, to ſpecious wiles a prey,
I truſted:—(who from faults is always free?)
And the ſhort progreſs of one fatal day
Was all the ſpace 'twixt wealth and poverty.

Where could I ſeek for comfort, or for aid?
To whom the ruins of my ſtate commend?
Left to myſelf, abandon'd, and betray'd,
Too late I found the wretched have no friend.

E'en he amid the reſt, the favour'd youth,
Whoſe vows had met the tend'reſt warm return,
Forgot his oaths of conſtancy and truth,
And left my child in ſolitude to mourn.

Pity in vain ſtretch'd forth her feeble hand
To guard the ſacred wreaths by Hymen wove;
While pale-ey'd Av'rice, from his ſordid ſtand,
Scowl'd o'er the ruins of neglected love.

Though deeply hurt, yet ſway'd by decent pride,
She huſh'd her ſorrows with becoming art,
And faintly ſtrove with ſickly ſmiles to hide
The canker-worm that prey'd upon her heart.

Nor blam'd his cruelty—nor wiſh'd to hate
Whom once ſhe lov'd—but pitied and forgave;
Then unrepining yielded to her fate,
And ſunk in ſilent anguiſh to the grave.

Children of affluence, hear a poor man's pray'r!
O haſte, and free me from this dungeon's gloom;
Let not the hand of comfortleſs deſpair
Sink my grey hairs with ſorrow to the tomb.

Words to Ellun A'Roon. By the late Right Hon. J. H. H. Sec. of State for Ireland.

I.

OH welcome my Ellun, the moment is bleſt,
That brings thee to ſooth ev'ry care of my breaſt;
Thoſe eyes that behold thee,
Thoſe arms that infold thee,
This faithful heart beating,
In joy of our meeting,
Welcome a thouſand times Ellun a'Roon.

II.

My faithful companion who walk'd by my ſide,
Flew away like the wind when my Ellun he 'ſpied;
With muſic he greets thee,
In raptures he meets thee,
Now to thy ſide clinging,
Now up thy lap ſpringing,
He welcomes a thouſand ways Ellun a'Roon.

III.

My flocks gaze and bleat as my Ellun draws nigh,
And my little ſtream flows more melodiouſly by;
At her feet the flowers ſpringing,
The birds round her ſinging,
In her preſence delighting,
All nature uniting,
Proclaim a glad welcome to Ellun a'Roon.

IV.

Thy preſence my garden rejoiceth to hail,
And gives thee her welcome perfumed in the gale;
Amid thy charms ſtraying,
Fond zephyr is playing,
Now on thy cheek lying,
Soft breathing and ſighing,
Woos, whiſpers, and welcomes thee, Ellun a'Roon.

V.

The bloſſoms are cluſt'ring, more verdant the grove,
And my fields ſmile with gladneſs to welcome my love;
To thee all is owing,
In thy preſence ſhowing,
All objects appearing
More ſoft and endearing,
What wonder we welcome thee, Ellun a'Roon.

VI.

In their gayeſt apparel the ſhepherds appear,
And are thronging to ſee, and to welcome thee here;
Thy dear name reſounding,
From hill to hill bounding,
Fond echo conveying,
And joyfully ſaying,
Welcome a thouſand times, Ellun a'Roon.

VII.

If to welcome thee all things in nature unite,
In what ſtrains ſhall thy Donald expreſs his delight;
At ſight of his treaſure,
Tranſported with pleaſure,
Thus gazing and preſſing
To his boſom his bleſſing,
He has ſcarce breath to welcome thee, Ellun a'Roon.

Trial of Robert Watt, for High Treason, at the Commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, Edinburgh, Sept. 3, 1794.

EDWARD LAUZUN, king's meſſenger, ſwore, that he ſeized ſeveral papers in Mr. Hardy's houſe in London, particularly a letter, ſigned by Mr. Skirving and ſeveral others;—alſo a printed circular letter, ſigned "T. Hardy, ſecretary."—Theſe letters the witneſs produced.

Mr. William Scott, procurator fiſcal for the ſhire of Edinburgh, produced one entitled "Minutes of Debate in the General Committee."

Mr. Taylor, reſiding in Fleet-ſtreet, London, was then called. He attended a general meeting of the London Correſponding Society at the Globe Tavern, on the 20th of January laſt;—about one thouſand were preſent. So great was the crowd, that the floor gave way, and the meeting adjoured to the Aſſembly-room. An addreſs was afterwards carried by a ſhew of hands. One of the reſolutions was that the motions of parliament were to be watched over, and if troops were brought into the country, or the Habeas Corpus act ſuſpended, &c. that force ought to be repelled by force.

The witneſs was alſo preſent at another meeting held at Chalk Farm on the 14th of April laſt.—The meeting was of the ſame nature as the former: there were about three thouſand perſons preſent, and among others Mr. Hardy.—The meeting came to ſeveral reſolutions very nearly the ſame, although he pointed out ſeveral variations, in particular the words—'that the preſent miniſtry were guilty of high treaſon," were not in the original reſolutions. He underſtood that at the Globe Tavern an hundred thouſand copies of the reſolutions were ordered to be printed, and diſtributed among the members and the public;—and at the meeting at Chalk Farm hundred thouſand copies were ordered to be printed, as it was obſerved that the one hundred thouſand ordered at the former meeting were not ſufficient; that one man out of ten was choſen for the ſtanding committee. Being aſked if he knew whether or not there were military diviſions, ſwears he has heard there were, particularly he at one meeting obſerved a young man with a particular uniform, and, upon enquiry, was informed by him that the London Society was not without a military department, although he ſeemed ſhy in mentioning where they were held—but he underſtood it was ſomewhere in St. George's Fields—that he obſerved a particular weapon at one meeting, a kind of pike like a walking ſtick, the top ſcrewing off, which he particularly remarked for the neatneſs of the workmanſhip.

Henry Goodſman, clerk to Mr. Wickham, London, was preſent at the meeting of Chalk Farm, underſtood that it was the intention of the ſociety to arm themſelves to protect the members in the ſame way that the national convention of France had been protected by the citizens of Paris; that he heard this talked of in different meetings.

Alexander Aitcheſon related the agreement in the convention to continue permanent, and watch over the motions of parliament, &c. &c.—He knows Mr. Watt the priſoner, and was, together with him, a member of the Committee of Union. That the committee met in January laſt, the convention being previouſly diſperſed in December.—The purpoſe of this committee was to keep up a ſpirit of union among the friends of reform, and that he was ſent there by the diviſion of Canongate.

THE GREAT OBJECT OF THE COMMITTEE WAS TO OBTAIN THE SAME KIND OF REFORM SOUGHT FOR BY MR. PITT AND THE DUKE OF RICHMOND ABOUT TWELVE YEARS AGO!

That he recollects having ſeen a pike in the houſe of George Roſs, in the preſence of ſeveral blackſmiths, which was ſhaped like the handle of a halbert.—That one purpoſe he heard mentioned for taking arms was to oppoſe Frenchmen, as well as Heſſians and Hanoverians—if the former came with an intention to oppoſe the liberties of the people.

The witneſs knows well the nature of an oath, and upon that oath declares, he can recollect nothing that paſſed between him and Watt, except that the latter once ſaid "ſomething of importance was on the carpet."

Arthur Macewan, weaver at Water of Leith, a member of the Britiſh Convention, and alſo of the Committee of Ways and Means, of which laſt Watt was a member, depoſed, that at one of their meetings Watt read a paper propoſing to ſeize the judges, banks, &c. to deſtroy the ſoldiers by a fire, &c.—does not know whether it was to be done with the perſons ſeized, nor, whether it was to be done in day or night. Commiſſioners were to be appointed to take care of the caſh; but does not know what was to follow this. Depoſed as to the proclamation to corn dealers and country gentlemen—and the addreſs to the king to put an end to the war, &c.—Watt aſked him to accompany him to Orrock's,—to whom he (Watt) gave orders to make pikes as faſt as he could, as he had four thouſand to ſend to Perth, beſides what he wanted to diſtribute in Edinburgh—Orrock made a draught of one. A gentleman's ſervant aſking what was their uſe, was told they were for mounting a gate.

Knows that Fairly was ſent to the country, and had viſited a number of places; that he reported Paiſley to be in a ſtate of great readineſs; but does not know what that meant. The witneſs diſapproved of theſe proceedings, and would conſent to nothing that would diſturb the peace, or ſhed the blood of his countrymen, and he thought the plan propoſed would have that tendency. Watt produced, at one of the meetings, a paper, containing what was called fundamental principles, which he knows but little of.

William Bonthoro was a member of the ſociety of the Friends of the People, but had reſolved to withdraw, as things had paſſed he diſapproved of. Watt, at one of their meetings, read a paper, of which he does not remember the particulars, as it confuſed him.—The paper contained ſomething about ſeizing the caſtle,

raiſing

raiſing an alarm by fire, &c. upon the ſuppoſition that numbers could be got to aſſiſt them. Remembers nothing of particular perſons being intended to be ſeized, but thinks the banks were mentioned; the paper frighted him much—it mentioned alſo the ſeizing of the guard-houſe—recollects no numbers that were mentioned to carry this plan into effect. Macewan ſhewed an oppoſition to it. The circular letter of the committee was written by Mr. Stock. The witneſs took no ſteps to advertiſe his withdrawing from the committee, which particular circumſtances prevented.—Remembers a letter from Hardy, and an anſwer prepared by the committee, which he thinks was written by Stock, who was to carry it to London himſelf; thinks alſo a paper was prepared in the committee by Stock in Watt's preſence, reſpecting the fencibles.

Mr. Sheriff Clerk depoſed as to the finding ſundry papers in Watt's houſe, one the drawing of a pike, and the paper ſworn to by Aitcheſon in the ſub-committee.

John Fairly, wright, at Broughton, a delegate to the convention, depoſed that his conſtituents met after the diſſolution of that body. He was choſen preſes of the Collectors of Senſe and Money—not a member of the committee, but has attended their meetings, and ſeen Watt there. Heard that pikes were making, and Watt informed him of this, or rather ſhewed him one.—That Watt called at his ſhop, and had a converſation with him on the ſubject, and he made a draft of a pike which he ſent to him. Watt ſaid, that they were only intended for ſelf defence, and that none were to get them but thoſe who applied and paid for them. Meaſures of government might drive them to deſpair, and cauſe bloodſhed—but Watt ſaid he hoped there would be none, as the obnoxious or active againſt the cauſe of the people would be impriſoned.—The ſoldiers would be glad of freedom, and deputations might be ſent to them. Watt propoſed to ſhew the arms to the collectors, which the witneſs objected to as hazardous. In going to the weſt country, a parcel was left for him by Watt, containing papers for diſtribution, which he left at Stirling, St. Ninian's, Kirkintolloch, Glaſgow, Paiſley, &c.

There were inſtructions alſo in the parcel which he gave back to Watt on his return. The purport of theſe was to diſtribute the papers, and deſire the Friends of the People to correſpond with Downie, get notice of the number of patriots, and ſend him money.—Among others he gave one of the papers to Dr. Forreſt at Stirling, and aſked him how the ſocieties flouriſhed there: went to ſome meetings there, where he ſhewed the form of the pikes making at Edinburgh.—On his return to Edinburgh, he went to the committee of Ways and Means; that Watt, Downie and Macewan were there, to whom he reported the reſult of his journey. Returned the inſtruction to Watt; they mentioned, he recollects, ſomething about a plan, and Britain being free. Downie paid him the expences of his journey.

Dr. Forreſt, at Stirling, gave an account of Fairly's calling on him, ſhewing him his written inſtructions, &c. In theſe inſtructions there was a blank, which he ſuppoſed was to be filled up with "arms." Shewed him the figure of the weapon like a halbert, which was preparing for defence, and that theſe weapons could be furniſhed by a perſon who he underſtood was about Edinburgh. Something paſſed about arming the people and diſarming the ſoldiers, which, if done at all, was to be done, he underſtood, by the perſons who ſent Fairly. Some perſons were to be apprehended, who would be made to repent their conduct. Collectors were to be appointed to head the people when they did riſe. Another convention was alſo mentioned—and from Fairly's converſation, the witneſs conceived there was to be a riſing of the people, though he might have miſunderſtood him.

Robert Orrock, ſmith, firſt heard arms mentioned in G. Roſs's houſe in March laſt. In April, Watt applied to him to make a pike, and he brought one to Roſs's, where Watt and other members of the committee were, and he left it at Watt's deſire. In May, Watt deſired him to make more of that pattern, and ſome of a different kind. While making them, a perſon (Martin Tod) called and ſhewed a form of a pike which he refuſed to make. Brown alſo called and told him he was making pikes for Watt, and that one thouſand were wanted—but ſpoke of this as a ſecret, which alarmed the witneſs. The extent of his order was five dozen; which were ordered by Watt, but paid for by Downie. He was told, if enquired about, to ſay they were for the top of a gate. Never had an order for pikes before—but had made one for his own defence, without being employed by any perſon.

Martin Tod, ſmith, depoſed as to calling on Orrock to enquire about the pikes.

William Brown, ſmith, ſaid one Robertſon called on him to beſpeak ſeveral ſpears of a particular ſhape, for Watt, and at another time he made fourteen ſpears for Mr. Watt, like moleſpears. Recollects the converſation with Orrock, but did not ſay that ſuch a number of pikes would be wanted.

John Fairly was re-examined at his own deſire.—He recollects Watt ſaying that the banks and public offices were to be ſeized. The moſt active againſt them were to be impriſoned, and couriers ſent to the country to announce this. The magiſtrates of Edinburgh were particularly ſpoken of.

William Robertſon knew Watt, and had a converſation with him about making ſpears, and employed Brown to make ſome for him. The priſoner at the bar, he is certain, is the Robert Watt he ſpeaks of.

Walter Miller, Perth, ſent an anſwer to the letter from London reſpecting a new convention, agreeing to chuſe a delegate;—has ſent money to Downie for relief of diſtreſſed patriots in the cauſe of reform;—never had authority for ſuppoſing that the new convention had any object but reform by legal means.

Here the evidence for the crown was cloſed.

PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

Mr. William Erſkine, jun. counſel for the priſoner, ſaid he would reſt his defence upon the correſpondence carried on between the right hon. Henry Dundas, the Lord Advocate, and the Priſoner, by which it would appear, that he had attended the meetings of the Friends of the People with no other view than a deſign to give information of their proceedings. A letter from the priſoner to Mr. Secretary Dundas, was read, which ſtated, in ſubſtance, that as he did not approve of the dangerous principles which then prevailed in Scotland, and was a friend to the conſtitution of his country, he thought it his duty to communicate to him, as a good ſubject, what information he could procure of the proceedings of thoſe who ſtiled themſelves the Friends of the People. From an acquaintance with ſeveral of the leading men among them, he flattered himſelf he had this in his power; and then he goes on to mention ſome of the names of thoſe leading men in Perth, Dundee, and Edinburgh. In the firſt of thoſe places, he ſaid, he had been educated, and had reſided in the two laſt for a conſiderable number of years. It concludes with enjoining ſecrecy.

To this letter an anſwer was returned, which was alſo read. It acknowledged the receipt of Mr. Watt's—and after expreſſing a hope, that things were not ſo bad as he had repreſented, deſired him to go on, and he might depend upon his communications being kept perfectly ſecret.

Another letter from Mr. Dundas to Mr. Ritchie, the priſoner's agent, was next read, in anſwer to one from Mr. Ritchie, requeſting of Mr. Dundas what letters he had of the priſoner's. The anſwer bore, that all the letters he had received from Mr. Watt, had been delivered to the Lord Advocate.

Mr. Sheriff Clerk authenticated the letter to Mr. Dundas.

The Lord Advocate being ſworn in exculpation, he gave a diſtinct account of the tranſactions he had with the priſoner. He had converſed with him ſeveral times at his own lodgings; and had at one time given him ſome information which he thought of importance. This was reſpecting the diſaffection of ſome dragoons at Perth, which, upon enquiry, turned out to be ill-founded.

In March 1793, his lordſhip ſaid, an offer had been made to him to diſcloſe ſome important ſecrets, provided he would give the priſoner 1,000l. This he abſolutely refuſed. However, ſome time after, the priſoner having informed him that he was much preſſed for money to pay a bill of 30l. his lordſhip, who was then in London, not wiſhing he ſhould be diſtreſſed for ſuch a ſmall ſum, ſent an order for payment of it. All this happened previous to the meeting of the convention; ſince-which time, at leaſt ſince October laſt, he did not recollect ſeeing, or having any connection with the priſoner.

Mr. Hamilton contended that he was a ſpy for government; and it was well known that a ſpy was obliged to aſſume not only the appearance of thoſe whoſe ſecrets he meant to reveal, but even to take part in their proceedings, in order to prevent a diſcovery. He alluded to ſpies in armies, and mentioned a melancholy circumſtance that happened laſt war, a gentleman with whom he had the honour of being acquainted. A ſpy in the army, he ſaid, was obliged not only to aſſume the uniform of the enemy, but even to appear in arms; and it would be exceedingly hard indeed, if taken in a conflict, he ſhould be puniſhed for diſcharging his duty.

He concluded with hoping the jury would bring in a verdict, finding the charge not proven.

The Lord Preſident ſummed up the evidence.

The jury withdrew about half paſt 5 o'clock in the morning, and in about five minutes returned with a verdict—GUILTY.

Trial of David Downie, for High Treaſon, at the Commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, Edinburgh, Sept. 5, 1794.

WILLIAM SCOTT, procurator fiſcal, authenticated the papers found in the poſſeſſion of Skirving, Gerald, &c. &c.

Mr. Cullen for the priſoner, ſtated to the court,—that as Mr. Downie had been examined as an evidence on a former trial, on a charge of ſedition, and had received aſſurance that he ſhould not be troubled for what happened in the convention, he wiſhed to know whether the evidence was to be reſtricted to what had happened poſterior to the diſmiſſion of the convention.

Mr. Anſtruther ſaid, the counſel had not read the indictment carefully, otherwiſe he would have ſeen that it did not charge the priſoner with any thing done in the convention.

Mr. Taylor was examined, and gave a ſimilar account of the proceedings of the London ſocieties, as he had done on Wedneſday, on the trial of Mr. Watt. The London ſociety had intended to meet in the city, but being prevented by the magiſtrates, the meeting was transferred to Chalk Farm. Being ſhewn ſeveral letters, ſaid they were hand-writings of Mr. Hardy.—He never attended theſe ſocieties but for amuſement. He took notes which he produced and read a paragraph from them, in which citizen Martin was called to the chair of a meeting at the Globe Tavern; the notes were all taken for his own amuſement, was examined before the privy-council; he came to Scotland at the deſire of the privy-council; and lived at preſent at his own expence.

Mr. Lauzun, king's meſſenger, identified ſeveral papers he had found in the houſe of Mr. Hardy, when he was taken into cuſtody.

Alexander Aitcheſon acted as aſſiſtant ſecretary to the convention, and ſaid he had written part of the minutes ſhewn him. He did not recollect whether Mr. Downie was a member of the convention, if he was, his name would appear in the liſt.

To this Mr. Clerk objected, as the priſoner was not charged with any thing done in the convention, but with a deſign of calling another convention.

Mr. Anſtruther ſaid, he did not mean to inſiſt againſt Mr. Downie for what he had done in the firſt convention; but he was certainly entitled to know what the nature of the firſt convention was,

was, becauſe he ſuppoſed the ſecond would be formed on the plan of the firſt.

The witneſs ſaid, that Mr. Downie had acceſs to know the nature of the convention, becauſe their proceedings were publiſhed in the newſpapers;—he knew George Roſs's hand-writing, and pointed it out in the minutes.

George Roſs ſaid, the Committee of Union met in his houſe—Mr. Watt, Mr. Stock, Mr. Downie, and Mr. Bonthorn, were members of it; that if there were two committees, the ſmaller was taken from the larger;—that he got ſome letters from Mr. Stock—which he ſent to the country, particularly to Perth, Strathaven, and Paiſley.

William M'Cubbin, writer, was a member of the Committee of Union, and thinks he was only once preſent at it; that the intention of it was to take meaſures for calling another convention, and that the priſoner was a member of it; that the collectors were choſen to collect money for defraying the debts of the laſt convention, to ſupport thoſe who were ſuffering for their opinions, and for calling another convention—that he himſelf was a collector, and had a particular diſtrict aſſigned to him, that Mr. Downie was treaſurer to the whole; that John Fairly was preſes of the collectors, and was to convene them upon particular occaſions; that the Lord Provoſt diſmiſſed the convention; that he deſired the preſes to leave the chair, which when he had done Mr. Brown took it; that the Provoſt took Brown by the hand, and took him out of the chair, after which they retired to a maſon lodge in the Canongate, and voted themſelves permanent; that they met next night at the Croſs-cauſeway, where they were diſperſed by the ſheriff. Queſtion by priſoner—Was it not mentioned that a library of books ſhould be purchaſed? Does not recollect, but thinks he heard it mentioned.

William Binnies was a member of the Water of Leith Society of the Friends of the People, that they met about a month after the diſperſing the convention—that they ſent three delegates to the Committee of Union, and they were choſen to forward reform;—that he had heard of collectors, who were to take money in ſupport of the cauſe, and that he collected ſome himſelf: that the money was to be given to Mr. Skirving, or perſons who ſtood in need of it, and for defraying the expence of another convention;—that Downie was treaſurer to the Committee of Union.

Arthur M'Ewen was a member of the Ward of Leith Society, and was a delegate to the convention, and his ſociety met after the diſperſion of the convention; that he was a member of the Committee of Union; that there was a ſub-committee, which conſiſted of Stock, Aitcheſon, Bonthorn, Watt, and Downie, and it was called a committee of Ways and Means; and he ſuppoſed the purpoſe of chuſing this committee was, for defraying a debt due to Skirving; that a paper was read in the committee, which contained a plan for ſeizing the lord juſtice Clerk and the Provoſt; to make a fire to draw the ſoldiers from the Caſtle, and a party ſtationed at the head of the Bow, and another at the Lucken-booths, were to ſurround the ſoldiers, and take the Caſtle; that the witneſs objected to this plan, as he ſaid he would do nothing to diſturb the peace, and Bonthorn joined him: that at a ſubſequent meeting, another paper was read, propoſing to iſſue a proclamation, prohibiting farmers ſending off their corn under pain of death, and that gentlemen were not to leave their houſes; that they ſhould addreſs the king to put an end to the war, to diſmiſs his preſent miniſters, or ſtand to the conſequences.

That Downie was preſent at the committee; that he collected ſome money and gave it to Mr. Downie. That he ſaw Fairly in the committee after he returned from the country; that Fairly ſaid Paiſley was in a ſtate of great readineſs. That Watt, when he employed Orrock, ſaid he would need four thouſand pikes for Perth.

That Mr. Downie called on the witneſs on the day he was examined by the ſheriff, and aſked him what queſtions had been put to him; that Martin Tod ſaid to the witneſs, if he was called upon, he would ſay he did not know him, and deſired the witneſs to ſay the ſame with regard to him (Tod), but he refuſed. That Brown, the ſmith, ſaid he was employed for to make pikes by Watt, and was paid by Downie.

Queſtion by Mr. Downie—Whether in going home on the night the above paper was read, the priſoner did not declare his diſapprobation of the plan of it? Does not recollect.

William Bonthorn was a member of the Committee of Union, and has ſeen Mr. Downie there; that there was another committee, called the Sub-Committee, and conſiſted of Aitcheſon, Burk, Stock, M'Ewen, Watt, and Downie, and they met in George Roſs's; that it was alſo called the Committee of Ways and Means; that Downie acted as treaſurer; that he knows there were collectors appointed to get money for holding another convention; that he left the committee in April laſt, becauſe he thought they were carrying matters to a great length; that his reaſon for thinking ſo was a paper he heard read in the committee when Downie was preſent; that he recollects little of the paper, but that it ſeemed to have an hoſtile appearance, and that it was to alarm the ſoldiers in the Caſtle, to ſeize the guard-houſe, the exciſe-office, and the banks; that the witneſs ſaid, on hearing the paper read, no! no! by no means: that he naturally ſuppoſed the above plan would be executed by the Friends of the People; that he met with Fairly one day, who ſaid he was going to the country—and the witneſs wrote a few lines to Mr. Watt, to advance ſome ſhillings for him, which he underſtood belonged to the committee—that nobody was admitted to the committee but members—that he ſaw the papers about the fencibles in the committee of Ways and Means, and Mr. Stock and Mr. Watt wrote any thing neceſſary to be wrote—that Mr. Downie received all the money collected, and paid it out.

Alexander Gardener, goldſmith, being ſhewn ſome papers, ſaid one of them was the hand-writing of the priſoner, that the poſtſcript of the

he other was his, but was not ſure of the reſt.

In anſwer to a queſtion from the priſoner, Mr. G. ſaid he knew the priſoner for twenty-four or twenty-five years, and underſtood him to be a diligent, honeſt man.

Peter Mathew, jeweller, ſhewn the above papers, believes they are Mr. Downie's writing; thought a filling-up in a printed paper was not his.

Mr. Hunter, Bank of Scotland, ſaid Downie received payment of a bill of 15l. from him in April laſt, and the writings on the back Mr. Gardener ſaid were Mr. Downie's.

William Lockhart, writer, found pikes in Watt's houſe in ſearching for ſome goods belonging to a bankrupt, ſaid to be ſecreted there; and on another ſearch, found more pikes, and a pole; next day he found a parcel of types.

William Middleton concurred with Mr. Lockhart, in his account of finding the pikes or ſpears in Watt's houſe, and that he alſo ſearched and found ſpears in the houſe of Robert Orrock, at the Dean. A ſearch was alſo made in Mr. Downie's, but none were found there.

Margaret White was ſervant to Mr. Downie laſt winter, and ſaw a pike in his dining-room one morning, lying on the table; that her miſtreſs aſked her what had become of the large dividing-knife that lay in the dining-room, and ſhe anſwered that Charles had taken it away; that when ſhe was looking at the knife, Mr. Downie's ſon, who ſlept in a ſmall cloſet off the dining-room, came in, wanting ſome of his clothes, and took it away—and ſhe did not know that he had any buſineſs in the room. She never ſaw any thing like it before. Upon being aſked what it was, ſhe ſaid it was one of thoſe on the table.

Robert Orrock was a member of the Committee of Union, which met in George Roſs's; ſaid he was preſent at a meeting where there was a converſation about arming; that it was ſaid, there were arms come down to the Goldſmiths-Hall gentlemen, but they need not apply, for none of the Friends of the People would get any; that Watt ſaid, nobody could hinder him from ſelling arms; that the witneſs ſaid, he would make one for himſelf; that Downie was preſent; that he accordingly made a weapon for himſelf; that Mr. Watt afterwards ordered him to make more; that a gentleman in the committee, when the witneſs ſhewed him a pike, drew a draught of one longer in the curve and handle, and Mr. Watt and Mr. Downie deſired him to keep that in his eye; that Watt deſired him to make a few, and that Mr. Downie was preſent.

William Brown had made fourteen pikes of one kind, and one of another; that he delivered them to Watt, and Downie gave him the money; the ſum was 22s. 6d. that Watt gave him a line to Downie, and he never aſked what the money was for.

William Watſon knows Mr. Downie, and gave a ſimilar account of the way in which he got the addreſs to the fencibles, as he did on the trial of Mr. Watt; that having expreſſed a deſire to ſee a copy of the addreſs to the fencibles, Mr. Downie carried him to the ſhop of a Mr. Kennedy, South-Bridge, and gave him about twenty of them; but after he had put them into the hands of the witneſs, Downie took them out of his hands, and threw them on the floor, deſiring him to take them up himſelf leſt Mr. Kennedy ſhould run any hazard; that he diſtributed ſome of them among his acquaintances, and deſtroyed the reſt, as he was told they might be hurtful.

William Johnſton ſaid he got a paper from Watſon, which he gave to James Sandilands, and thinks there were then ſome ſoldiers near them.

James Sandilands knows Johnſton, and got a paper from him, which he gave to ſerjeant Hardie, of the Hopetoun fencibles.

Serjeant Hardie knows Sandilands, and ſaid the regiment paſſed through Dalkeith the end of May laſt; that Sandilands gave him a paper, and deſired him to read it.

Corporal O'Connolly ſaid, that when he was in Dalkeith a perſon came up to him, and aſked if they were going to England, and told him they had better not, as they were all ſold to go abroad, and if he did not believe him, there was a printed paper that would be confirmation of it.

Archibald M'Fadzean, of the ſame regiment, ſaid, that when the regiment was in Dalkeith a perſon gave him a paper, dated Dundee, which ſaid they were all ſold to go abroad.

John Geddes, likewiſe of the ſame regiment, ſaw the ſame paper, and ſaid they were handed about on the ſtreet. It adviſed them not to go to England; and if they ſtaid at home, they would get thouſands to aſſiſt them.

John Fairly was a member of the Committee of Collectors, that he has been in the Committee of Ways and Means, and has ſeen there Stock, Watt, Downie, and others; and that he was choſen preſes of the collectors. He then gave an account of his journey to the weſt, as in the trial of Watt. He got thirty ſhillings from Downie as the expence of his journey.

Dr. Forreſt ſaid he never ſaw Fairly till May laſt, and that Fairly ſaid he was deſired to call on him by a perſon in Edinburgh. That one part of Fairly's inſtructions bore that they were to be provided with ——————. Here a blank followed, and the witneſs thought the blank meant arms. That Fairly drew a thing like a halbert on the table, aſked the witneſs how that would do for defence, and ſaid they could be furniſhed in Edinburgh.

Mr. Cullen ſummed up the evidence for the priſoner, and Mr. Anſtruther for the crown.

The Lord Preſident charged the jury.

The jury retired a quarter before three, and in half an hour returned with a verdict—GUILTY—but, on account of ſome particular circumſtances, recommended the priſoner to mercy.

Edinburgh, Sept. 6. This day, when the court met, Robert Watt and David Downie were brought to the bar, when Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Clerk ſtated an objection as to a point of form in the commiſſion appointing the court to be held, and alſo as to a ſmall variation in the words of the indictment from what they conceived to be

the uſual form. This was ſtated in arreſt of judgment.

The court took both objections under conſideration, and were unanimous in repelling them.

After ſome ſteps of form, proclamation was made by the cryer, and ſilence being ordered, Mr. Knapp deſired Robert Watt to hold up his hand, upon which he read to him ſhortly the accuſation for which he was tried, and ſaid—"To theſe charges you plead not guilty, and caſt yourſelf upon God and your country;—that country has found you guilty. Have you any reaſon to aſſign why the ſentence of the law, which is death, ſhould not paſs againſt you?"

The ſame he recited to David Downie. Both priſoners remained ſilent.

The Lord Preſident then addreſſed them in a moſt ſolemn and affecting manner; after which he ſaid—the painful duty which now remains for me to perform, is to pronounce the ſentence of the law, which is,

"That you, Robert Watt, and you, David Downie, and each of you priſoners at the bar, ſhall be taken from the bar and conveyed to the place from whence you came, and from thence be drawn upon a hurdle to the place of execution, there be hanged by the neck, but not until you are dead—you ſhall be taken down alive, your privy members ſhall be cut off, and your bowels ſhall be taken out, and burnt before your faces; your heads ſhall be ſevered from your bodies, and your bodies ſhall then be divided into four quarters, which are to be at the king's diſpoſal! and the Lord have mercy on your ſouls!"

After which, the Lord Preſident informed the priſoners, that the court would iſſue a precept, ordering their execution to take place on Wedneſday the 15th of October next.

The priſoners were then both carried to the Caſtle.

On receiving ſentence, Watt appeared much affected, but Downie heard his doom with great firmneſs. When carried to the Caſtle, Downie expreſſed his confidence in receiving a pardon, and refuſed to go into the ſame apartment with Watt. So ſoon as Watt entered the room, he threw himſelf on the floor, and could not, for ſome time, be prevailed on to riſe—a glaſs of ſpirits was given him, which made him more compoſed.

The place of execution is not yet fixed on.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Long-Melford, Auguſt 30, 1794.

THREE young ladies of this place, one of whom is very much celebrated for her mental as well as perſonal accompliſhments, agreed, a few days ſince, to bathe in a river, about half a mile diſtant from the town, there being no private accommodation for that purpoſe in the neighbourhood. An early hour, at which they would be the leaſt liable to be diſcovered by ſtrangers, was determined on; and at four o'clock in the morning they proceeded to the appointed place. As they walked through the town they were eſpied by a blackſmith. Curioſity prompted him to find out whither the fair-ones were bound: but he did not diſcover himſelf to them till they were in the river, the perfect images of their primitive mother Eve; when, perceiving him approach, they ſcreamed out, and prudently ſat down in the water. The modern Vulcan, dead to the diſtreſſes of the Venuſes, determined to divert his uncouth fancy by carrying off their clothes, with which he did not return. In this pitiable ſituation they were obliged to remain for near an hour, when a poor woman paſſing that way, on hearing the rude behaviour they had experienced, and their conſequent embarraſſment, procured them ſuch neceſſary articles of apparel as enabled them to get home.

At Danbury camp, Eſſex, the whole line being drawn out in honour of the duke of York's birth-day, on the *feu de joye* being fired, the adjutant of the Leiceſterſhire militia fell ſuddenly from his horſe in front of his regiment; ſome officers running to his aſſiſtance, found, to their aſtoniſhment, that he was wounded: on being carried into his tent, the ſurgeon diſcovered that he had received a ball a little below the left breaſt, which no inſtrument could reach, nor has it been extracted, ſo that his life is deſpaired of. The whole regiment were immediately ordered to ground their arms, when every firelock and cartouch-box was examined, but nothing was found that could lead to a diſcovery of the offender. The ſoldier ſuſpected of this deliberate villany is the brother of a private, who, with four other men, received one hundred laſhes the preceding day, for leaving their work as tailors to the regiment.

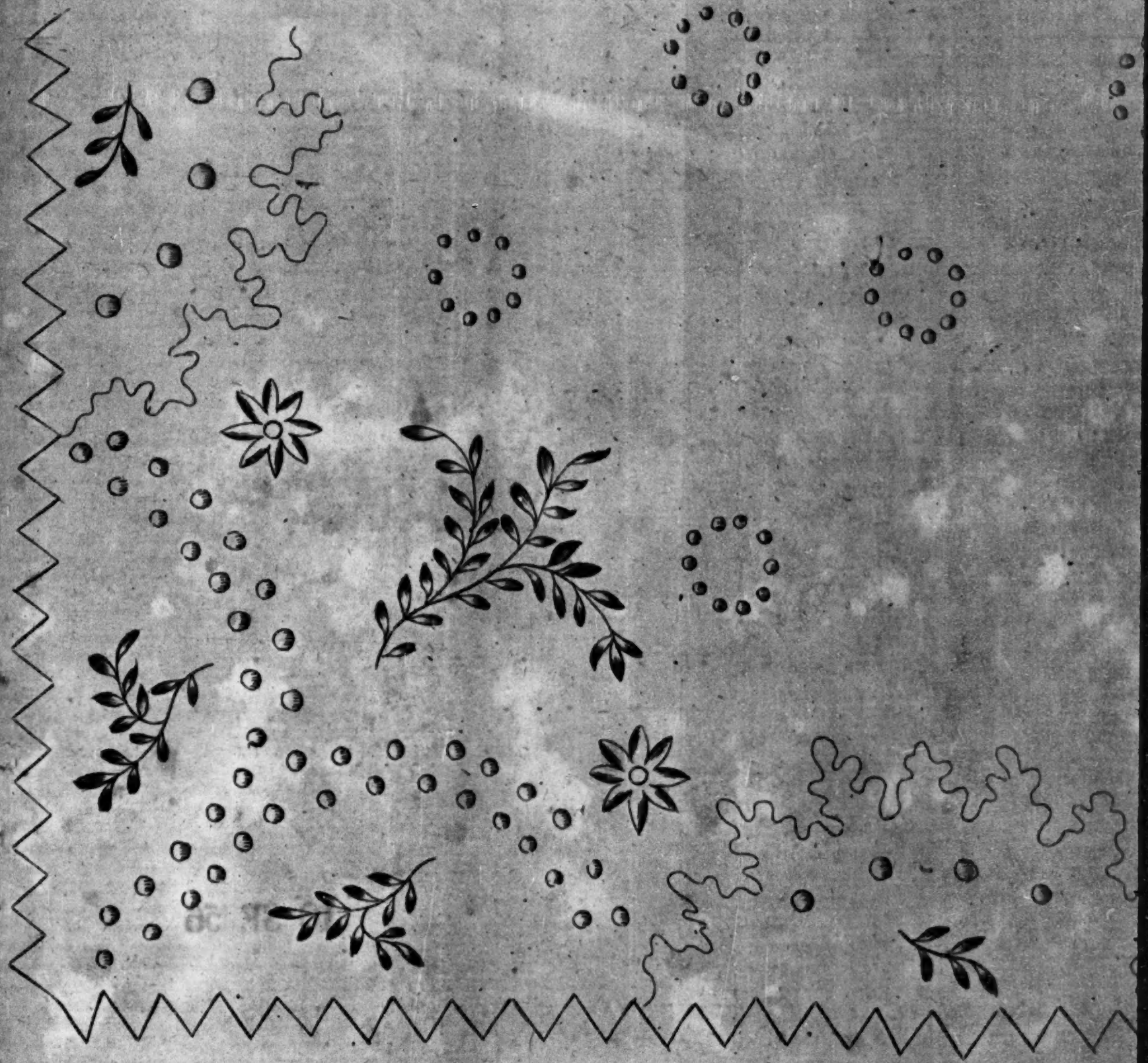
No evidence has been collected by which the offender is likely to be diſcovered.

The whole camp was naturally thrown into great conſternation, in conſequence of this extraordinary event.

LONDON, *Sept.* 1, 1794.

THE ſtate priſoners confined in the Tower have now permiſſion from the marquis Cornwallis to take the air daily on the Parade, attended each by one of the wardens.

Rinaudin, the late captain of the Vengeur, who has juſt returned to France, may, if he pleaſes, convince the wiſeacres of France, that Barrere's pompous account of that ſhip's ſinking, with all her crew, crying *Vive la Republique! Vive la Nation!* was hatched in his own *unfortunate caput*; as there are now in Mill Priſon near three hundred of her crew (fat with Engliſh beef and beer) very thankful for being ſaved by the magnanimity of the Britiſh conquerors, the ſeamen of the Culloden, Alfred, Montagu, &c. &c. who, with a humanity which redounds to the honour of Britiſh tars, perſeve-



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ed, at the hazard of their lives, (to the laſt moment of her floating) in ſaving as many of theſe poor wretches as they could. At this awful moment, the unfortunate remains of the crew of this ill-fated ſhip uttered ſuch a piercing ſhriek, as ſeveral officers preſent ſay will ever ring in their ears; and in one moment ſhe went to the bottom, with *Britiſh* and *French* colours flying—a ſtubborn proof of Britiſh valour, Britiſh ſeamanſhip, and Britiſh ſkill.

Captain Rinaudin and his ſon were ſaved by different ſhips boats, and each thought the other loſt. He is a perſonable gentlemanly man, and ſerved under the old government. On being aſked how Jean Bon St. Andre and Barrere could trump up ſuch palpable falſehoods in their reports to the convention? he emphatically anſwered with a ſhrug, "Eh bien, Mouſieur, c'eſt pour amuſer le peuple!"

MARRIAGE.

MR. LINDLEY, organiſt of Pentonville chapel, to Miſs Wilkinſon, of Iſlington, a lady in very affluent circumſtances. She has the misfortune of being blind; but her good ſenſe is in no ſmall degree admired in the choice of her partner, as he is afflicted with the ſame unfortunate defect. Mr. L. is well known as a great profeſſor of muſic, and has given a good ſpecimen of his talents by making Miſs W. a complete miſtreſs of that deſirable accompliſhment, having been her conſtant attendant for ſome time previous to their marriage.

DEATHS.

OF a putrid diſorder in his bowels, on board the Worceſter Eaſt Indiaman, aged 38, Butter Hunnings, eſq. late ſenior merchant in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company at Fort Marlborough, on the coaſt of Sumatra, and ſon of Mr. B. Hunnings, of Lincoln. He was a very able and faithful ſervant to the company; and, after having diſcharged his truſt in various departments, during 18 years, to the entire ſatisfaction of his ſuperiors, and with great credit to himſelf, was on his return to Europe, in the pleaſing hope of enjoying, among his relations and friends, the comforts of a moderate independence, acquired with an unſullied reputation; but this hope was fruſtrated by death, whoſe approach he met, as became a man, with perfect calmneſs and true fortitude. His filial piety was exemplary; his heart was fraught with every ſocial and manly virtue; he had many friends, and was himſelf a friend to many. His opinions were formed upon a comprehenſive ſcale, for his ſtrong underſtanding ſet him above the ordinary prejudices of little minds. He was a warm advocate for liberty and the general rights of mankind; and approved himſelf through life a man of ſtrict honour and undeviating integrity.—At L'Arcahaye, near Port-au-Prince, in St. Domingo, in the prime of life, after three days illneſs, Patrick Sinclair, eſq. commander of his majeſty's ſhip Iphigenia. He entered into the naval ſervice at a very early period of life, under the protection of that gallant officer ſir John Lockhart Roſs. By his activity, ſpirit, and profeſſional merit, he afterwards acquired the patronage and eſteem of the firſt naval characters in this kingdom; and, by meritorious ſervice, was placed in the reſpectable ſituation he held when he ended a life that did honour to his country. To the open manlineſs and intrepidity of the ſailor, was added the greateſt hilarity of diſpoſition; and he poſſeſſed a heart replete with the tendereſt affection to his family, and the warmeſt attachment to his friends. One who knew and loved him from his earlieſt youth pays this humble tribute to his memory, and will never ceaſe to regret his loſs.—At Cromwell-houſe, aged 36, Richard Burke, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Malton, and the only ſon of the right hon. Edmund Burke. He had not taken his ſeat for the ſaid borough, having been elected thereto ſince the prorogation of parliament, on the reſignation of his father. The irreparable loſs which his country, his friends, and relations, have ſuſtained by this event, is known beſt to thoſe who knew *him* moſt. His talents, whether for buſineſs or ſpeculation, were not exceeded by any which the preſent or any former age could boaſt. In that ſhare, unfortunately ſmall, which fell to his lot in public affairs, the ſuperior abilities which he manifeſted were acknowledged by the firſt characters in public life. Perhaps it was owing to their magnitude and ſolidity, diſproportioned to the currency of the times, that they remained without farther employment. The variety and extent of his erudition was great; but what diſtinguiſhed him in literature was the juſtneſs, refinement, and accuracy of his taſte. In ſociety his manners were elegant; and the beſt judges, both at home and abroad, thought him one of the beſt-bred men of the age. He was, at the ſame time, rigidly and ſeverely ſincere. He was of moderate ſtature, but of a beautiful countenance, and an elegant and graceful figure. He wanted no accompliſhment of body or mind. In the diſcharge of all the duties of friendſhip, and in acts of charity and benevolence, his exertions were without bounds. They were often ſecret; always, like all his other virtues, unoſtentatious. He had no expences which related to himſelf. What he wanted from the narrowneſs of his means, was made up from the abundance of his heart and mind; and the writer of this, who knew him long and intimately, and was himſelf under the moſt important obligations to him, could tell how many deſerving objects he aſſiſted, and ſome of whom he ſnatched from ruin by his wiſe advice and indefatigable exertions. He never gave up a purſuit of this kind whilſt it was poſſible to continue it. But it was in the dearer relations of nature that his mind, in which every thing was beautiful and in order, ſhone with all its luſtre. To his father and mother his affection and aſſiduity were ſuch as p ſſed all deſcription, and all examples, that the writer of this had ever ſeen. Here every thing of SELF was annihilated; here he was perfect as human nature can admit. At home and to his family he was, indeed, all in all. He lived in and for his parents, and he expired in their arms.

DOMESTI

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Trim, Sept. 9, 1794.

THIS day, the execution of Thomas Sullivan, (who at the laſt aſſizes was convicted of a robbery in that neighbourhood) was attended by ſome of the moſt reſpectable magiſtrates and gentlemen in the vicinity. The culprit, a few moments before his being launched into eternity, declared with all the contrite ſolemnity becoming a dying penitent, that he and three men of the name of Lawleſs, all of whom lived contiguous to the biſhop of Meath's demeſne, had concerted and conſpired the death of Mr. Butler—that they lay in wait for him ſome nights previous to the fatal one—that one of the Lawleſſes was the perſon who fired the ſhot which killed Mr. Butler—and that no other perſon whatever was concerned in the plot.

On a former day, he voluntarily came forward, and made this diſcovery to one of the biſhop of Meath's ſervants; after which, he and the Lawleſſes were lodged in the ſame priſon, where it is feared an intercourſe with ſome dark villain occaſioned his afterwards denying his firſt atteſtation, and accuſing men innocent of the fact; this of courſe invalidated his evidence againſt the Lawleſſes, who were enlarged.

Waterford, Sept. 11. Laſt week, a ſervant maid of Mr. John Leland, by means of a falſe key, opened her maſter's deſk, and took thereout 120 guineas. Next morning ſhe told her miſtreſs that ſhe was unwell, and obtained leave to go home for a few days.—Mr. Leland had not occaſion to reſort to his deſk until Thurſday morning, when he diſcovered the robbery; ſuſpicion of courſe aroſe, and he went with a few friends to the houſe where this woman was, and on ſearching it very fortunately recovered 110 guineas, 57 of which were concealed in a ſixpenny loaf. She is taken into cuſtody and committed to gaol.

DUBLIN, *Sept.* 1, 1794.

AN Engliſh clergyman undertook to leap over the lock of the canal on Ranelagh-road, for a wager of forty guineas, which he performed with the greateſt eaſe.

4.] At the melon feaſt at Biſhop's Three-Tun-Tavern, Black-rock, the following premiums were given:

To Mr. Cooper, ſen. gardener to his excellency the lord lieutenant, a gold medal, value two guineas.

To Mr. Cooper, jun. gardener to his grace the duke of Leinſter, a gold medal, value one guinea.

To Mr. Walſh, gardener to Mrs. Preſton, a ſilver medal, value half-a-guinea.

There were above thirty candidates for the above premiums.

Came on before the Recorder the trial of Charles Reilly, a ſerjeant in the earl of Granard's regiment, for kidnapping John Walſh. It appeared from the evidence of ſaid Walſh, that he was proceeding between the hours of ten and eleven at night on the 21ſt ult. to his lodgings in High-ſtreet from his maſter's in Skinner-row, and was met by a woman, who endeavoured to allure him to go drink, and put a ſhilling into his hand. He refuſed the invitation to drink, and rejected the money. During the altercation with the female, the priſoner came up, and, inſiſting he was enliſted, collared him, the woman at the ſame time going for the police, by whom he was taken to Werburgh's watch-houſe, and there held in cloſe durance till next morning. In addition to his confinement in the neceſſary-houſe, he received much perſonal ill treatment.

Goldriſk, a policeman, was produced as an evidence on behalf of the priſoner, who endeavoured to do away the teſtimony of the plaintiff, but his prevarication appeared to be ſo groſs as to have no weight with the Recorder, who, in his charge, dwelt with great ſeverity on the enormity of ſuch illegal proceedings. The jury, without quitting the box, brought in a verdict—GUILTY—and ſentence was pronounced of ſix months impriſonment, a fine of 10l. and ſecurity for good behaviour during two years.

On this occaſion, the Recorder declared he was determined to inflict exemplary puniſhment, in order to ſuppreſs a practice highly pregnant with injury to ſociety, one which was a reproach to a free country, or even to thoſe where the moſt arbitrary principles are eſtabliſhed.

9.] A maſter carpenter of the name of Lawler, was ſeized as a deſerter on Eſſex-bridge, and in cuſtody of two perſons, one of them a corporal in lieutenant-colonel —— ——'s regiment, was on his way to alderman Fleming's office, when met by ſheriff Giffard. The priſoner (who is a very reſpectable man in his line of buſineſs) ſolicited the ſheriff's interference, alledging that the charge was falſe and malicious, ſuggeſted and procured by the combined journeymen carpenters, againſt ſeveral of whom he (Mr. Lawler) had ſworn examinations for combination. The ſheriff readily accompanied him to alderman Fleming's; but the perſons who charged him had availed themſelves of a favourable opportunity to deſert from the crowd: they were apprehended however by the ſheriff, and are likely to ſuffer the puniſhment they deſerve. One of them (the corporal) was taken from under the bed in a houſe at Eſſex gate; he confeſſed that he had been inſtigated by certain journeymen carpenters to put a ſhilling into Mr. Lawler's coat pocket, that he might be able to ſwear him (conſcientiouſly) a deſerter.

15.] This evening, the remains of John Hely Hutchinſon, provoſt of Trinity-College, ſecretary of ſtate for the kingdom of Ireland, one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and a member of parliament for the borough of Taghmon, were carried in funeral proceſſion from his late houſe, adjoining Trinity-College, to the tomb of his late conſort, the right honourable lady Donoughmore, in the vaults at Chriſt-church cathedral,

cathedral, where it was interred with all melancholy honours due to his memory.

The funeral was attended by the ſenior and junior Fellows, and the ſervants of the univerſity, in mourning attire.

They were followed by a long train of the carriages of the nobility and gentry, the whole forming a moſt reſpectful proceſſion.

He died in the 72d year of his age, enveloped in the luxuriant honours which ſprung from his own talents, and the well merited attentions of his ſovereign.

Many accidents having happened from fire, occaſioned by the boiling over of tar-kettles; a correſpondent requeſts us to make public the following preventative:

"When the tar is in its cold ſtate, mix with it about two pennyworth of good birdlime, till it is well incorporated; this done, the tar may be made to boil without the leaſt fear of boiling over."

Courtenay, the celebrated performer on the Iriſh Pipes, died lately in London of a dropſy, which he was ſuppoſed to have contracted by hard drinking. The body was interred in the church-yard of St Pancras. The proceſſion that attended the body was exceedingly numerous. The number of thoſe in mourning could not be leſs than eighty or ninety couples, who were preceded by two Iriſh Pipers, one of whom played on the Union Pipes uſed formerly with ſuch wonderful effect by the deceaſed.

All the expences of the funeral were defrayed by captain Leeſon, into whoſe corps he had ſome time ſince enliſted and been appointed a ſerjeant.

Extract of a Letter from Bantry, Sept 4.

Three gentlemen, who were paſſengers in the Alexander, from New-York, bound for Liverpool, arrived here yeſterday morning in a hooker, inform from the report of captain Hart, of the Liberty letter of marque, of Lancaſter, whom they brought on ſhore with them in a melancholy ſituation, that on the 5th ult. in lat. 50. 30 long. 14 W. the Liberty engaged the Succeſs privateer, of Rochfort, of 16 guns, and 100 men, which the Liberty beat off without ſuſtaining any injury; but having reaſon to believe ſhe would renew the engagement, the captain of the letter of marque ordered more cartridges to be brought up, when unfortunately fire was communicated to the magazine of the Liberty, which blew up, and burned to the water's edge. There were 16 men on board, 5 of whom loſt their lives by the exploſion, and the remainder, including the captain, who was ſeverely burnt, took to their boat, and were taken up by the privateer they had engaged, who put 3 men and the captain on board the Alexander, captain Leſſiawell, and the three gentlemen above have taken every poſſible care to provide lodging, doctor, &c. for them in this veſſel.

A convoy of nine large Dutch ſhips, richly laden, from Surinam, with ſugar, indigo, coffee, and elephant's teeth, has unfortunately fallen into the hands of the French: one of them, however, has been re-taken by the Carysfort frigate, which had on board 506 hogſheads of ſugar, 300 elephant's teeth, and 80 caſks and ſerons of indigo. The other captured ſhips are not leſs valuable, being computed to be worth upwards of 400,000l.

As a good deal has been lately mentioned of crimping and enliſting men, the act of parliament on the ſubject may ſet many right; from that it appears clearly, if any enliſted perſon change his mind before he is ſworn, there is nothing more neceſſary than to pay twenty ſhillings and return the bounty-money. The following is an extract of the act alluded to:

"When any perſon is enliſted, he ſhall in four days, but not ſooner than twenty-four hours, be carried before the next juſtice or magiſtrate of a town corporate (not being an officer of the army) and before him ſhall be at liberty to declare his diſſent to ſuch enliſting, and on ſuch declaration, and returning the enliſting money, and paying twenty ſhillings for the charges expended on him, he ſhall be forthwith diſcharged."

The Providence, of Limerick, Ruſſel, from London, was ſtranded a few days ago at Dungarvan. She was conſiderably damaged, but no lives were loſt.

A woman and three men have been taken up on ſuſpicion of knowing ſomething relative to Mr. Coghlan, tanner, of Dolphin's-barn town, who has been abſent ſince laſt week from his family, and is ſuppoſed to have been murdered.

A ſudden fall has juſt occurred here in the price of barrelled butter, for which various cauſes are aſſigned. This article, which has been ſhipping for ſome weeks paſt, at the enormous rate of 78s. per cwt. is now offered at 68s.

Quarters of the Army in Ireland, from the 29th of Auguſt, 1794.

7th dragoon guards; 7 Dublin and Phenix-Park.—5th dragoons; 4 Tullamore, 3 Philipſtown.—9th dragoons; 4 Longford, 2 Belturbet, 1 Monaghan.—13th dragoons; 3 Bandon, 2 Mallow, 2 Tallow.—14th dragoons; 2 Clonmell, 1 Clogheen, 1 Capperquin, 1 Kilkenny, 2 Carlow.—17th dragoons; 2 Ballinrobe, 1 Sligo, 2 Newport.—18th dragoons; 3 Athlone, 1 Roſcommon, 1 Loughrea and Dunmore.—83d foot; 12 Dublin.—86th foot; 10 Cork.—91ſt foot; 10 Belfaſt.—93d foot; 10 Londonderry.—99th foot; 5 Clonmell.—101ſt foot; 10 Kilkenny.—Invalids; 2 Dublin and Duncannon-fort, 1 Charlemont, 1 Kinſale, 1 Cloghnakilty, 1 Belfaſt and Carrickfergus.

Quarters of the Militia in Ireland, from the 29th of Auguſt, 1794.

Antrim; 4 Cork harbour, 2 Middleton, 2 Cloyne.—Armagh; 2 Caſtlebar, 3 Sligo, 1 Ballina, 2 Newport.—Cavan; 6 Coothill, &c.—Carlow; 5 Cove-fort, Spike-iſland, Ram-head, and Hawlbowling.—Clare; 5 Ballyſhannon, 1 Manor Hamilton.—Cork (city); 6 Charleville, 2 Mill-ſtreet.—Cork (co. S.); 2 Carrick-on-Shannon, 3 Boyle, 2 Ballinemona, Clune, and Mowhill, 1 Elphin and Strokeſtown.—Cork (co. N.);

(co. N.); 7 Mitchelſtown, 1 Mallow.—Dublin (city); 6 Cavan, 1 Killeſhandra, 1 Croſſdonny.—Downſhire; 12 Cork.—Dublin (county); 6 Maryborough, Drogheda; 1 Roſs, 1 Enniſcorthy, 1 Taghmon.—Donegall; 8 Athlone, 1 Caſtlerea, 1 Roſcommon.—Fermanagh; 6 Newry.—Galway; 9 Dundalk, 1 Carrickmacroſs.—Kerry; 7 Waterford, 1 New Geneva.—King's county; 3 Killarney and Roſs-Caſtle, 2 Tralee, 2 Dingle, 1 Caſtle-Iſland.—Kilkenny; 8 Carrickfergus.—Kildare; 5 Kildare.—Louth; 6 Kinſale.—Leitrim; 4 Trim, 2 Kells.—Limerick (city); 6 Cork.—Longford; 4 Carlow, 1 Ballitore, 1 Kileulien bridge.—Londonderry; 8 Drogheda, 1 Navan, 1 Balbriggen.—Limerick (county); 7 Mullingar, 1 Caſtlepollard.—Monaghan; 7 Galway, 1 Tuam.—Meath; 8 Charles-fort.—Mayo (S.); 2 Skibbereen, 2 Bantry, 2 Macroom, 2 Dunmanway.—Mayo (N.); 7 Parſonſtown.—Queen's county; 5 Coleraine, 1 Magherafelt.—Roſcommon; 8 Caſhel.—Sligo; 3 Monaghan, 2 Belturbet, 1 Clones.—Tyrone; 10 Galway.—Tipperary; 10 Youghal.—Weſtmeath; 6 Wexford.—Waterford; 8 Limerick.—Wicklow; 5 Strabane, 1 Omagh.—Wexford; 10 Enniſkillen.

Quarters of New-raiſing Regiments.

Major-general Fox's; Armagh.—Lord Landaff's; Thurles.—Lord Mountnorris's; New Geneva.—Lord Granard's; Granard and Joneſborough.—Colonel Rochfort's; Kilkenny, Carlow, and Tullow.—Colonel Keating's; Athy.—Colonel M'Nemara's; Clare-Caſtle.—Colonel O'Donnell's; Dublin, Sligo, and Newport-Patrick.—Colonel Stratford's; Arklow and Bray.—Lord Donoughmore's; Dublin—Old Cuſtom-houſe.—Lord Belvidere's; Banagher and Kinnegad.—Colonel Talbot's; Swords.—Colonel Ward's; Killough.—Marquis of Waterford's; New Geneva.—Lord Jocelyn's (ſencible cavalry); Mountmellick.—Lord Glentworth's (ſencible cavalry); Limerick.—Sir Vere Hunt's foot; Limerick.—Lord Conyngham's; Limerick.

BIRTHS.

AT Abingdon, the lady of Dowell O'Reilly, eſq. a ſon and a daughter.—At Athlone, the lady of Richard Handcock, eſq. a ſon.—In Cuffe-ſtreet, the lady of Humphrey Hartley, eſq. a ſon.—At Stephen's-green, the lady of ſir Thomas Lighton, a daughter.—In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of George Gunn, eſq. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GEORGE HANNINGTON, of Dungannon, eſq. to Miſs Mary Johnſon, ſecond daughter of Matthew Johnſon, of Abbey-ſtreet, eſq.—At Woking, Surry, (England) captain Richard Scott, of Shrewſbury, to Miſs Camac, daughter of the late John Camac, of Greenmount, county Louth, eſq.—Lieutenant Philip Donovan, of the royal navy, to Miſs Eliza Nagle, of Cork.—John Lambert, eſq. an eminent attorney, and ſecretary to the lord mayor, to Miſs Alley, of Dame-ſtreet.—Standiſh Lowcay, eſq. to Miſs Allen, niece to the late rev. doctor Downes.—The rev. William Spence, to Mrs. Nevin, of Cumberland-ſtreet, relict of the late captain Nevin, of the 45th regiment of foot.—At Drummon-Lodge, county Wicklow, the rev. Guſtavus Hume, to Miſs Aramintha Monck, daughter of George Paul Monck, eſq. and niece to the marquis of Waterford.—Rogerſon Cotter, eſq. member of parliament for the borough of Charleville, to Mrs. Grady.—At Caſtle-Townſhend, the rev. Edward John Herbert, to Miſs Mary Herbert, of Brewſterfield, county Cork.—Alan Bellingham, of the city of Dublin, eſq. to Miſs Smith, ſiſter to William Smith, of Barbaville, county Weſtmeath, eſq.—John Armſtrong, eſq. of Fermanagh, captain in the Fermanagh militia, to Miſs Roſe Briſtow, daughter of the rev. William Briſtow, ſovereign of the town of Belfaſt.—Lieutenant-colonel James Kerr, auditor-general, to Miſs Dick.—P. O'Plunkett, of Great George's-ſtreet, (Rutland-ſquare) eſq. to Miſs Swords.

DEATHS.

NEAR Mote, William Crofton, eſq. late high ſheriff of the county Roſcommon.—At Renville, near Connemara, Mrs. O'Flaherty, lady of Anthony O'Flaherty, eſq.—At Kingcorr, King's county, Mrs. Joſeph, lady of William Joſeph, eſq.—In Bolton-ſtreet, Matthew Blood, eſq. aged 70 years.—At Rathmines, county Dublin, moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented, the rev. David Wilſon, of St. James's pariſh.—In Fleet-ſtreet, Joſeph Maguire, eſq.—At Burton, (England) where he went for the recovery of his health, in the 72d year of his age, the right hon. John Hely Hutchinſon, principal ſecretary of ſtate for this kingdom, provoſt of Trinity College, Dublin, repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Taghmon, one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council in Great Britain and Ireland. He is ſucceeded in his eſtates by his eldeſt ſon the right hon. lord baron Donoughmore.—At Finglas, county Dublin, Mrs. Alice Cope, relict of the late Henry Cope, eſq.—At Belline, county Kilkenny, Matthew Hughes, eſq.

PROMOTIONS.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL ſir Thomas Shirley, bart. to be colonel of the 93d regiment of foot.—Sir Vere Hunt, to be lieutenant-colonel-commandant of a new-raiſed regiment of foot.—Major-general Gerard Lake, to be governor of Limerick, (ſir Henry Clinton, reſigned).—Charles Vereker, eſq. elected member of parliament for the city of Limerick, in the room of the right hon. Henry Edmond Pery, now lord Glentworth.—The right rev. Dr. Barnard, lord biſhop of Killaloe, &c. tranſlated to the biſhoprics of Limerick, Ardfert, and Aghadoe, (lord Glentworth, deceaſed).—The hon. and rev. William Knox, to be biſhop of Killaloe and Kilfenora.—Alderman Richard Moncrieffe, ſworn lord mayor, Richard Manders, and Robert Powell, eſqrs. ſworn high ſheriffs, J. Manders, eſq. ſworn ſub-ſheriff, of the city of Dublin for the enſuing year.—John Lambert, eſq. to be ſecretary to the lord mayor.

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BERTRAND BARRERE.